OMNIBUS 3

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エルフェンリート

elfen lied

岡本倫

LYNN OKAMOTO

elfen lied volume 3 OKAMOTO LYNN

エルフェンリート

elfen lied

OMNIBUS 3

岡本倫
LYNN OKAMOTO

Art and Story

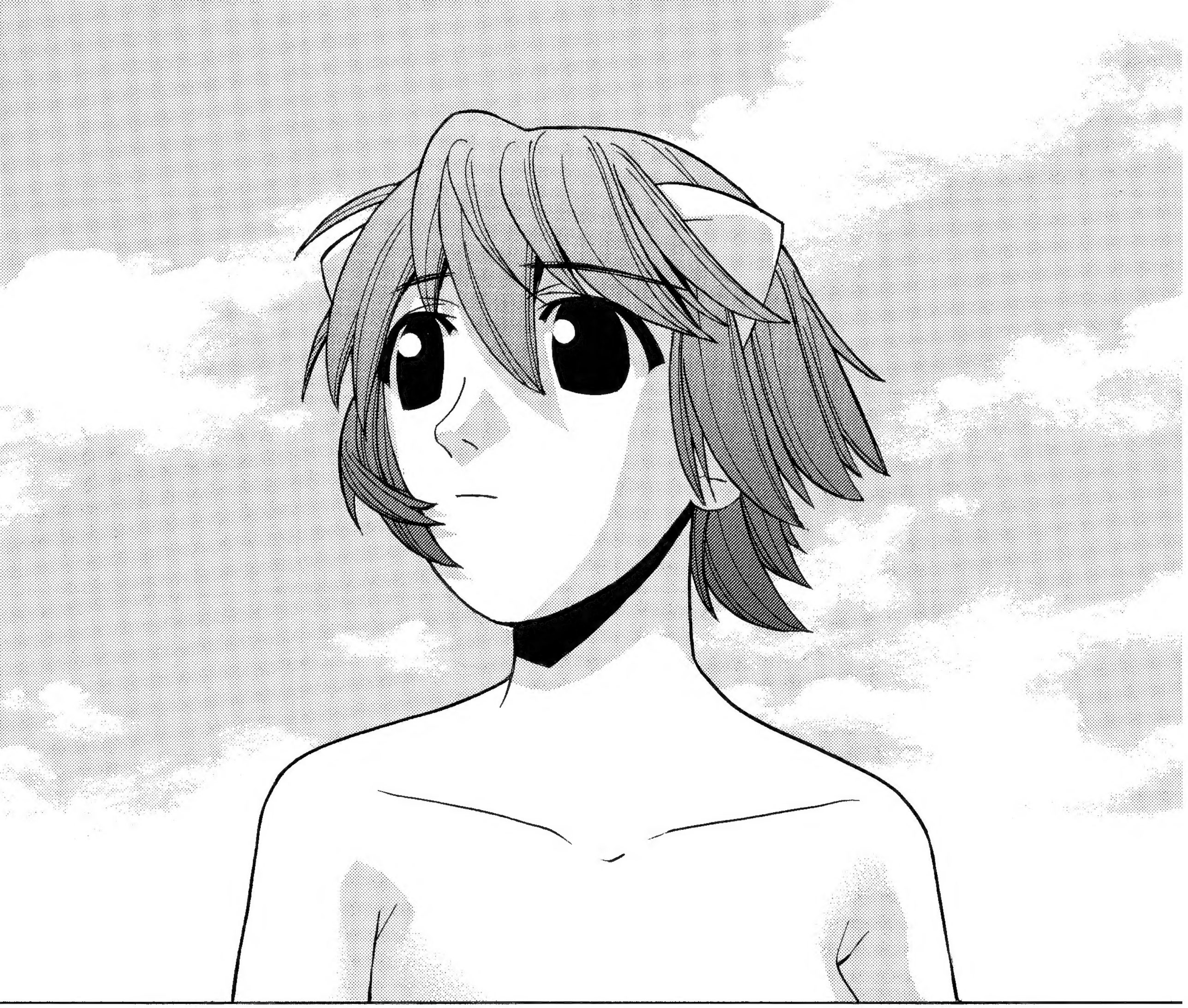
LYNN OKAMOTO

岡本倫

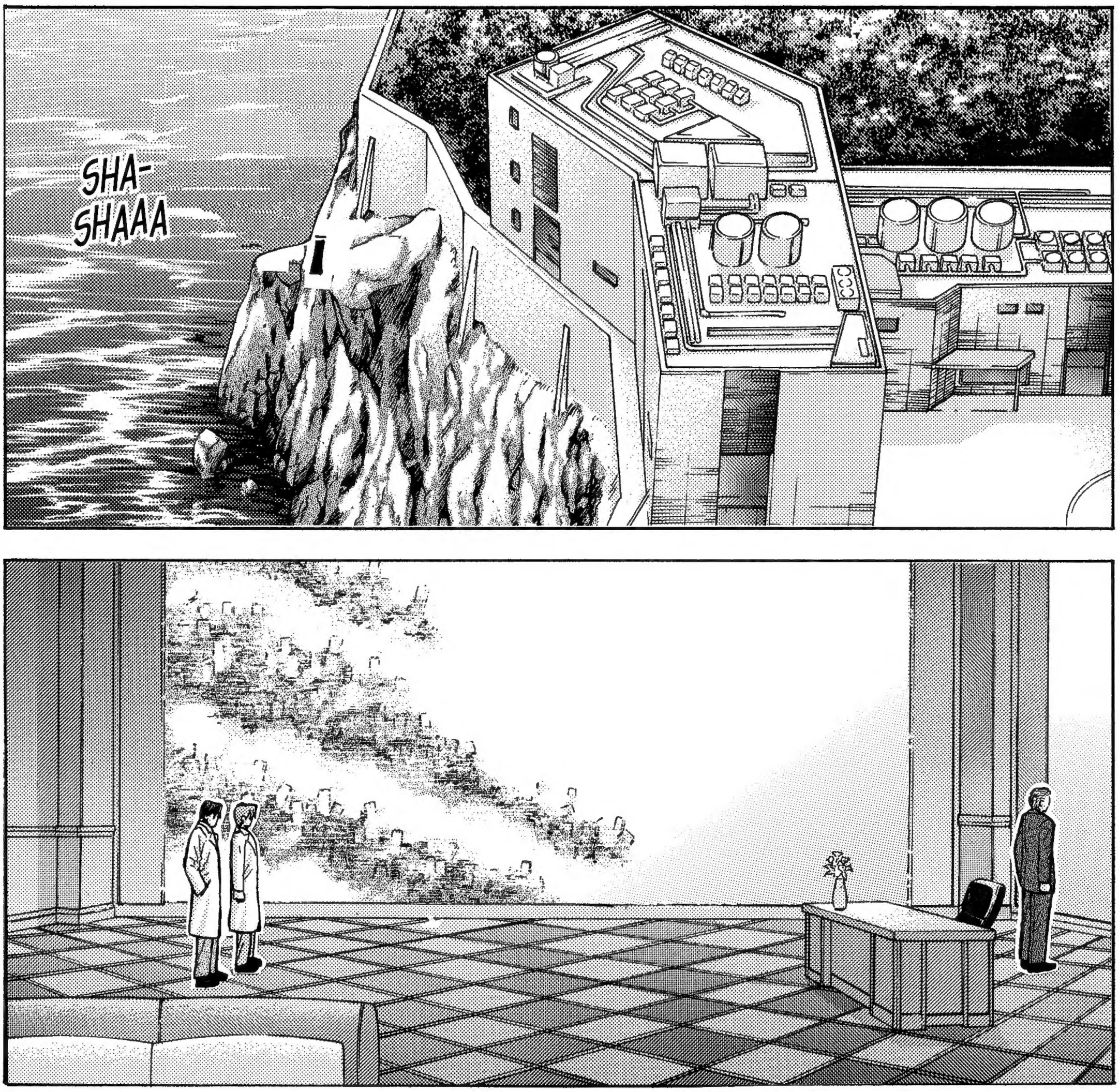
This Dark Horse Manga omnibus collects *Elfen Lied* chapters 61–82, as well two special bonus chapters found in *Elfen Lied* volume 8.

Lettering

STEVE DUTRO



CHAPTER 61 THE LAST RESORT


SHA-
SHAAA

HOWEVER, WE'RE STILL NOT CERTAIN WHAT CAUSES ONE TO BE BORN AS A DICLONIUS.
THE NUMBER OF DICLONII HELD HERE HAS BEEN STEADILY INCREASING.

EVEN THIS FACILITY HAS ITS LIMITATIONS, IT APPEARS.

IN THE CASE THAT MORE DICLONIUS SHOULD APPEAR, SEE TO IT THAT THEY'RE SUMMARILY DISPOSED OF.

NONE OF THAT IS ACTUALLY UNCOMMON, AFTER ALL.

AND, INITIALLY, THIS FACILITY WAS FOUNDED UNDER THE PRETENSE THAT IT'D BE DOING EXACTLY THAT SORT OF RESEARCH.

EXTERNALLY, THE EXPLANATION WILL BE--

THE INFANTS DIED OF S.I.D.S. DUE TO SEVERE BIRTH DEFECTS OR OTHER CHROMOSOMAL ABNORMALITIES.

I'D WISHED SO BADLY TO HAVE MY OWN CHILD, AND HERE I WAS, KILLING THE CHILDREN OF OTHERS...

GOT IT?

DIRECTOR!!

KER-CHAK

HOW COULD I EVER BE FORGIVEN FOR SUCH A THING?

YOUR WIFE WILL BE GIVING BIRTH SOMETIME WITHIN THE YEAR, RIGHT?

YES.

WELL, OUR DUE DATE IS NEXT WEEK, AS IT WERE.

SO, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR KIDS WILL BE IN THE SAME GRADE IN SCHOOL.

SAYING THAT WHEN MY BABY COMES IT WILL PROBABLY BE BORN A DICLONIUS, AND STUFF LIKE THAT.

KLACK!

AND, MAN, KAKUZAWA-SAN'S A LITTLE BRUTAL WITH HIS JOKES, DON'T YOU THINK?

"DICLONIUS," AFTER THE DINOSAUR GENUS THAT HAD DINOSAURS WITH TWO HORNS.

IT WAS AROUND THAT TIME THAT WE STARTED CALLING THE CHILDREN, THE ONES BORN WITH HORNS--

DICLONII ARE BEYOND RARE, TOO RARE TO BE COUNTED.

BUT THAT'S TRUE.

ANYWAY, THE CHANCES OF BIRTHING A DICLONIUS ARE WHAT--

LESS THAN 0.0001%, EVEN.

OH--

IT KICKED!

BUT-AS LONG AS THERE IS STILL EVEN A CHANCE--

IT SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO KICK AT THIS STAGE IN THE PREGNANCY.

I'M TELLING YOU, IT KICKED!!

BUT I THINK THAT'S A GOOD THING!

UNLIKE YOU, THIS BABY WILL ACTUALLY HAVE SOME LIFE TO IT!

IT REALLY DID FEEL LIKE IT KICKED.

BUT, I MEAN--

NOD-NOD

I WONDER IF YOU'RE A LITTLE BOY--

OR A LITTLE GIRL?

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW, THEN GO TO THE ULTRA-SOUND?

NO WAY, ARE YOU KIDDING?

I'M JUST KIDDING.

JUST KIDDING.

SHE'D BECOME HAPPIER-- PERHAPS IT WAS THE SAFETY OF HAVING ENTERED THE SECOND TRIMESTER.

HAD NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF RESEARCH I WAS DOING.

SHE REALLY--

RIIIIGHT, LITTLE CUTIE?

THAT'S THE MOST FUN PART--SO EXCITING.

PET PET

THAT I KILLED OTHER PEOPLE'S BABIES....

I MEAN, IF SHE KNEW--

BUT THEN, THAT MINOR COINCIDENCE THAT ONLY OCCURRED 0.0001% OF THE TIME-- HAPPENED.

IT'S MY DAUGHTER.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, *HUH?*

BUT, YOU KNOW WHAT DICLONII BECOME CAPABLE OF--

ONCE THEY GROW AND MATURE. YOU OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW.

EVEN IF THERE'RE HORNS-- I MEAN--

THAT'S MY DAUGHTER, FOR THE LOVE OF ALL THAT'S GOOD.

IT'S MY GODDAMNED DAUGHTER!!

YOU'RE RIGHT. AND IN THREE YEARS, YOU'LL BE TASKED WITH KILLING IT OUTRIGHT.

SO DO YOU THINK THAT ALLOWING HER TO LIVE AND SPENDING MORE TIME WITH HER--

WILL MAKE THAT EASIER? ALLOWING YOUR AFFECTION TO DEVELOP OVER THREE YEARS?

YOU SHOULD PUT HER IN ISOLATION NOW--

AND JUST FORGET ALL ABOUT HER.

YOU JUST PULLED THE SHORT STRAW THIS TIME AROUND.

KURAMA-SAN, ARE YOU--

ARE YOU ALSO OF THE SAME OPINION?

NO, I'M NOT.

EVEN IF YOU WERE TO ISOLATE HER, THE RESULT WOULD BE THE SAME.

JUST KILL HER AND GET IT DONE WITH.

DO YOU KNOW HOW UNSPEAKABLY BRUTAL HER LIFE WOULD BE IF YOU ALLOW HER TO BE BORN?

SHE CAN'T LIVE AMONGST HUMANS, OR BE ALLOWED TO LIVE AMONG THEM.

YOU'RE BETTER OFF KILLING THEM...

...BEFORE THEY'RE EVEN COGNIZANT OF ANYTHING.

I MEAN, HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU SEEN IT ALREADY?

HOW CAN I--A PARENT, A FATHER-- POSSIBLY MAKE THAT DECISION?

YOU NEEDN'T MAKE IT.

...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D--

I'LL MAKE IT FOR YOU.

AND ALL THAT LOVE TO YOUR NEXT CHILD. FOR THEIR SAKE, AND YOURS.

SO TAKE THE LOVE FOR THIS CHILD--

AND I'M SURE YOU'LL BLAME ME AND HATE ME FOR IT. I REALIZE THAT.

I'VE DECIDED. IT'S MY DECISION.

AND SO I HAD AN INJECTION ADMINISTERED TO HER--

AND LEFT THAT LABORATORY.

WHIMPER

SOB

WHAT?

NUMBER THREE'S PARENTS HAVE GIVEN BIRTH TO THEIR SECOND BABY, BUT--

...

BUT AS THEY OFTEN DO--

THINGS ONLY GOT WORSE.

KURAMA--

THAT'D MEAN THAT--

YEP.

IT'S ONCE AGAIN A DICLONIUS.

IF WORST COMES TO WORST, WE COULD CLAIM IT'S SOME SORT OF POTENTIALLY VIRULENT PANDEMIC, AND QUARANTINE AND ISOLATE THE PARENTS, TOO.

THIS IS THE SEVENTH THUS FAR.

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING ABOUT THE PARENT THAT CAUSES IT.

BIRTHING A DICLONIUS ISN'T A RANDOM TWIST OF FATE, AN ILL-AWAITED LOTTERY TICKET.

I WONDER IF I DID SOME-THING SO BAD THAT THERE'S NO WAY TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT AGAIN.

BUT-- THERE'S NO CHANCE AT ANOTHER CHILD AFTER THIS ONE...

"SO TAKE THE LOVE FOR THIS CHILD--

"AND ALL THAT LOVE TO YOUR NEXT CHILD. FOR THEIR SAKE, AND YOURS."

I STOPPED COUNTING AFTER THE TENTH THAT I'D TAKEN CARE OF...

AND I-- ELIMINATED-- MOST OF THEIR NUMBER.

AND, AFTER THAT, THE NUMBER OF DICLONIUS BIRTHS KEPT INCREASING --

KA-CHINT

I REMEMBER, IT WAS RAINING-- RAINING HARD.

BUT THE NIGHT THAT MARIKO WAS BORN--

UM--

ARE YOU KURAMA-SAN'S HUSBAND?

BUT THE CHILD IS SAFE AND SOUND.

BUT FOR NOW, WE'D LIKE YOUR WIFE TO SIMPLY REST COMPLETELY.

AT BIRTH, WE DISCOVERED THE EXISTENCE OF CERVICAL CANCER, AND SO, WE REMOVED THE CERVIX.

AS I EX-PLAINED ON THE PHONE—

TAP

TAP

TAP

HIROMI.

KA-CHRRR

I'M SORRY I COULDN'T BE THERE.

OH, IT'S NO PROBLEM. IT COULDN'T BE HELPED.

AND I JUST WENT INTO LABOR INSTANTLY, TOO, SO...

OH--

HONEY.

ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULDN'T BE SLEEPING RIGHT NOW?

...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN I'D BE HOLDING MY OWN CHILD IN MY ARMS.

I'M--I'M SO UNBELIEVABLY HAPPY.

I WANTED TO BE THE ONE TO SHOW YOU TO HER.

I SHOULD, BUT--

I CAN CONTINUE WITH MY WILL TO LIVE AS LONG AS I HAVE OUR BABY WITH US.

WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HAVE ANY MORE KIDS AFTER THIS, BUT...

HEY CUTIE, SAY HELLO TO YOUR PAPA.

SHE'S A GIRL.

...

YEAH.

"THIS CHILD--

WHAT'S WRONG?

W-WHY?! HOW?!

"YOU'RE BETTER OFF KILLING THEM BEFORE THEY'RE EVEN COGNIZANT OF ANYTHING."

THE DOCTOR SAID THAT IT'S JUST SOME SMALL COSMETIC ABNORMALITIES IN THE SKULL.

OH, IT'S ALL OKAY.

"SHE CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO LIVE AMONGST HUMANS."

JUST IMAGINE IT'S SOME PERSON'S KID--

"KILL HER."

"I'VE DECIDED."

BUT IT'S MY DAUGHTER!

I WANT TO THANK YOU...

AHHHHHHHH!!

NOOOOOOOO!!

GRASP

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

SQUEEZE

HONEY, STOP IT! STOP!

FWUUSH

STOPPPP ITTT!!

CHAPTER 62 GRUDGE

WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED HERE?

BEEP

BEEP

I SAID SHE ABSOLUTELY NEEDED TO REST.

IF SHE WERE TO LOSE ANY MORE BLOOD, IT WOULD BE FATAL.

AND IN ALL HONESTY, I'M NOT EVEN SURE IF SHE'LL REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS.

SHE'D JUST UNDERGONE SURGERY AND HADN'T EVEN BEGUN TO HEAL.

BECAUSE OF WHAT JUST HAPPENED THERE, IT CAUSED INCREDIBLE AMOUNTS OF BLEEDING, AND SHE'S NOW UNCONSCIOUS AND IN SERIOUS CONDITION.

IS MY DAUGHTER?

AND WHERE--

WHY DON'T YOU COME BACK AND CHECK IN ON THEM AGAIN TOMORROW.

SHE'S IN THE NURSERY, SLEEPING, BUT HER CONDITION ISN'T GOOD, EITHER.

CREEEAK

IT WAS THEN. IT HAPPENED THEN.

WHEN HE AND I MADE CONTACT WITH THE DICLONIUS.

"

SOMETHING WAS DONE TO ME THEN. SOMETHING HAPPENED.

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

YOU'D HAVE NO PROBLEM KILLING IT IF IT WERE THE DAUGHTER OF SOMEONE ELSE.

ALSO NOT TRUE.

THAT'S THE KIND OF PERSON YOU ARE.

BUT YOU CAN'T KILL YOUR OWN DAUGHTER.

NO-- WRONG.

YOU'D STILL LOVE AND CHERISH THAT DAUGHTER.

AND, EVEN IF YOUR CHILD WOULD GROW TO BE SOMEONE-- SOMETHING -- THAT WOULD GO ON TO KILL A LOT OF PEOPLE --

I'M DOING THIS FOR THE CHILD, SO--

GRASP

NONE OF THAT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS.

?!

WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL OUR DAUGHTER?

HONEY--

WHY? WHY THOUGH ?

DRIP

DRIP

IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S BAD OR EVIL.

SHE'S JUST GOT HORNS ON HER HEAD.

YOU'D ALWAYS WANTED A CHILD--

AND LOOKED FORWARD TO BRINGING ONE INTO THE WORLD WITH ME FOR SO LONG, SO--WHY?

SHE'S NOT BAD!! SHE'S NOT EVIL!

PLEASE!

SO, PLEASE-- I'M BEGGING YOU --

DON'T HATE HER. DON'T HATE YOUR OWN CHILD.

SLUMP

CRA-WHACK!

OKAY-- I UNDER-STAND.

LOOK, I WON'T-- DON'T HATE HER, SO JUST GET UP ALREADY!

...

PLEASE! JUST GET UP!

PLEASE!

WAKE UP! PLEASE!

SHA-
SHAAA

AND WITH THAT, MY WIFE DIED.

AND ALL I WAS LEFT WITH WAS MARIKO.

I KILLED OTHER PEOPLE'S CHILDREN WITH WHAT I'D TOLD MYSELF WAS JUST CAUSE, WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT--

ULTIMATELY, I WAS UNABLE TO KILL MARIKO.

I USED EVERY MEANS POSSIBLE TO MAKE SURE MARIKO WAS SPARED. SAVED.

I COULDN'T KILL EVEN ONE OF MY OWN.

IT WAS JUST LIKE HARITI.*

BUT IT WAS THEN THAT RESEARCH ABOUT THE DICLONII AT THE LABORATORY WOULD TRULY PICK UP PACE.

THERE WAS SOME SORT OF AGREEMENT BETWEEN THE DIRECTOR AND CHIEF KAKUZAWA THAT ALLOWED THIS...!

PERHAPS...

AND ONLY MEN CAN BE INFECTED WITH THE VECTOR VIRUS.

DICLONII ARE BORN TO A PARENT INFECTED WITH THE VECTOR VIRUS.

AND, IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR REPRODUCTIVE CAPACITY, MATURE AT A CLIP THAT FAR OUTPACES THE MALES.

CAN, MUCH LIKE THE WORKER BEE, ONLY BE FEMALE.

THE SILPELIT THAT ARE BORN AND BEAR THIS INFECTION--

THE QUEEN BEE-- LUCY.

THE ONLY ONE THAT HAS ANY CAPABILITY OF REPRODUCING, IS--

TO CREATE OFFSPRING FOR LUCY, BY SPREADING THE VIRUS AS MUCH AS YOU CAN, THUS BREEDING HUMANITY OUT OF ITSELF.

SO YOUR ROLE AS SILPELIT IS --

AND IT'S INTRINSIC TO YOU--PART OF YOUR DNA--

YOUR INSTINCTUAL INTERNAL ORDER-- THE DESIRE-- TO SLAUGHTER ALL HUMANS.

AND ALL THESE TERRIBLE MEMORIES ARE MY RESPONSIBILITY, AND NO ONE ELSE'S.

SO YOU NEED TO REALIZE, MARIKO--

THERE'S NOTHING ACTUALLY WRONG WITH YOU. YOU'RE NOT BAD OR EVIL.

I SHOULD HAVE JUST FOLLOWED THROUGH AND KILLED YOU FROM THE BEGINNING.

WHY ARE YOU SO CLOSE TO HER?

AND YOU'RE NOT CLOSE WITH ME?

YOU'RE UNABLE TO USE YOUR VECTORS, RIGHT NOW.

THE ONLY WAY I'LL KILL YOU BY MY OWN HAND IS WHILE--

WHY?

...

WHY WON'T YOU BE MY PAPA?

TELL ME THIS CAN'T BE.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

I'M SORRY.

BANG!

PSK
PSK

EITHER THE DIRECTOR JUST MISSED --

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

WHAT THE--

...

I'D ALWAYS LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS.

YOU SEE, I--

I--

OR NUMBER THIRTY FIVE USED HER ABILITIES TO--

I WAS WAITING-- ALWAYS JUST WAITING AND WAITING--

FOR THIS TO HAPPEN.

IN THE DEPTHS OF THAT DEEP, DEEP DARKNESS.

IN THAT REALLY DARK PLACE--

EVEN IF THAT WERE TO BE TRUE--

MY FATHER, TRYING TO KILL ME.

THAT, AND--

MEETING MY MOTHER.

I JUST WANTED MY FATHER--

TO COME TO LOVE ME, HIS LITTLE MARIKO. THAT'S ALL!

I THOUGHT ABOUT THAT ALL THE TIME. IT'S ALL THAT KEPT ME GOING.

I WAS ABLE TO IMAGINE THE THREE OF US LIVING TOGETHER HAPPILY, HAVING A NORMAL LIFE.

IN THAT DARK PLACE, WHERE I COULD SEE NOTHING --

LOCKED DOWN LIKE THAT, IN A PLACE WHERE I COULDN'T EVEN MOVE A FINGER --

ACTUALLY, REALLY, ARE TRYING TO KILL ME.

BUT-- HERE WE ARE, AND YOU, FATHER--

THIS IS THE REASON THE BOMB WAS READY-- WERE NUMBER THIRTY FIVE TO ACT LIKE THIS, I'D HAVE TO DETONATE--

THIS IS BAD...

WHOOOOSH

WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST KILL ME BEFORE I HAD ANY IDEA OF WHAT WAS GOING ON? WHEN I WAS JUST AN UNKNOWING, CLUELESS INFANT?

I MEAN, IF YOU WOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS, WHY'D YOU BIRTH ME IN THE FIRST PLACE?

NUMBER THIRTY FIVE. STOP IT NOW!

WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME IN THAT COLD, SCARY PLACE TO ROT LIKE THAT, IF YOU WERE JUST GOING TO KILL ME ANYWAY?

WHY?!

YOU SHUT UP!

CHAPTER 63 SNEER

TAP

TAP

NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE--

WHAT I HAD TO DO TO MAKE IT ALL THE WAY HERE.

LEVEL-5

I'VE MADE IT HERE.

FINALLY--

KA-CHRRRR

BEEP!

MAKING SURE THAT I STOP WHAT THE CHIEF IS PLANNING.

BUT THE MAIN THING IN ALL OF THIS IS--

SO, THIS IS WHAT--

THE TRUE FORM OF THAT WHICH WILL MAKE HUMANS EXTINCT LOOKS LIKE...

...

THERE'S NO WAY.

BEEEEEEP

BEEP BEEP

BEEP BEEP

IT CAN'T BE...!

...

EMPT

TY

Y

EMPTY

WHY? WHY THOUGH ?

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE ALL BEEN REMOVED, TAKEN OUT.

CA-
WHACK!

46

ARGHHH!

WHOOOSH!

AND--
YOU'RE
JUST GONNA
THROW ME
OUT LIKE
GARBAGE?!

AND HERE
I TRUSTED
YOU ALL
ALONG.

YOU
BETRAYED
ME.

BEEEP

BEEEP

THE TIMER'S TICKIN'--

IF I DON'T PUT THE DISARM CODE IN, NUMBER THIRTY FIVE WILL BLOW UP IN THREE MINUTES.

BEEEP

BEEEP

WHOOSH!

UNTIL THEN, I HAVE TO SOME-HOW...

THREE MORE MINUTES--

BUT WHAT CAN I EVEN DO?

THEY'RE NOT PULLING PUNCHES. EVERYONE IS SERIOUSLY TRYING TO KILL.

Y'KNOW DAD, I NEED TO ASK--

WOULD IT HURT YOU MORE IF THIS GIRL HERE WERE TO DIE THAN ME?

GRIP

KYA!

STOP IT!

IF YOU WON'T ANSWER ME, THEN I GUESS --

SQUEEZE

THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO TRY AND SEE.

BOOM!

WHOAAA
!

I SWEAR, I'M GONNA GET INTO MORE SHIT TRYING TO HELP YOU...

WHAT THE--!!

BR-
PWERRR!

WHAT THE HELL IS--?!

UNCLE!

BANDO ?!

KA-CHING

THIS SHIT IS REALLY JUST A WASTE OF ROCKETS.

WHOOSH!

HOW ABOUT ONE MORE?!

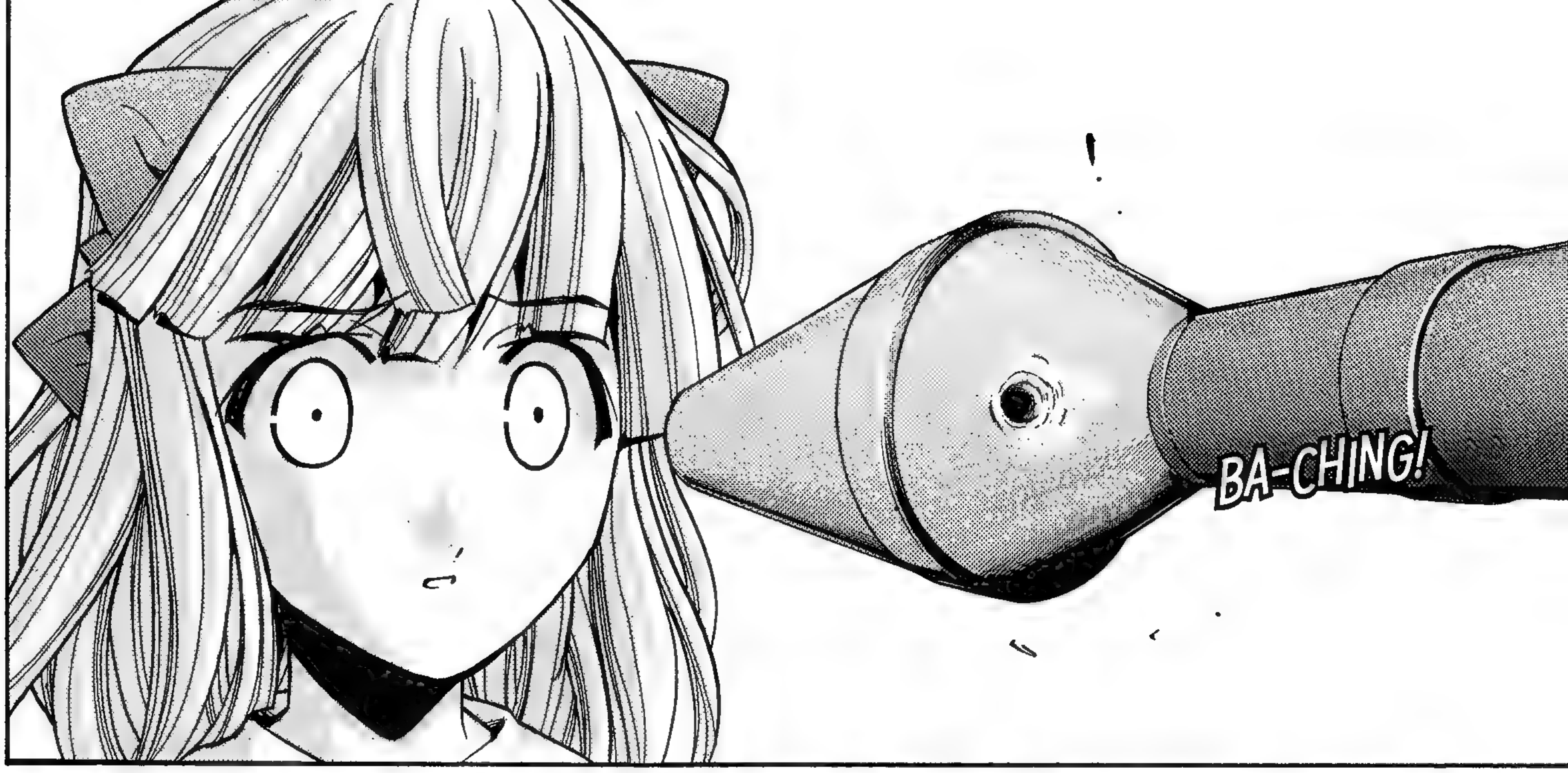
CREAAK

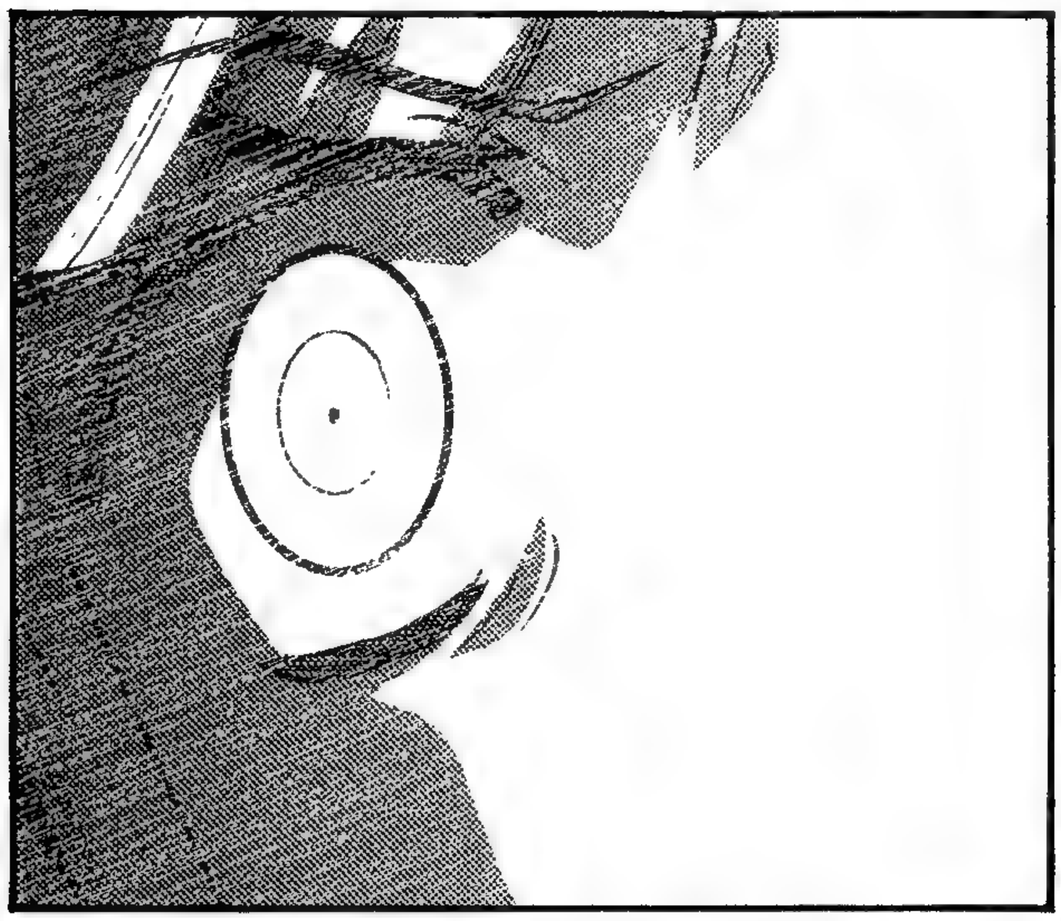
CREAAK

CREAAK

YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE ME OUT WITH SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

BWRRRR


!
BA-CHING!



BOOM!

RRROOOOAARR!

PAPA!

HURRY!

HEY!

THE HELL YOU WAITING FOR?! NOW'S YOUR TIME TO GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!

WHOOOOSH!

WRRRR-ROOA'AR!

PANT

THIS IS ALL TOO BAD FOR YOU.

YOU'VE ONLY GOT ANOTHER MINUTE OR SO TO LIVE.

WHEEZE

BEEP!

BEEP!

I'LL BE DEAD IN ABOUT A MINUTE OR SO AS WELL...

BUT AT THIS RATE--

SPLURT-SPLURT

MIGHT EVEN BE SOONER THAN THAT.

MAYBE NOT--

HEY NOW!

'THE HELL YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

CLICK

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK CLACK

WHA--?

...

IS THAT A LITTLE BETTER?

YOUR PEOPLE TOOK MINE, AS WELL, SO I KNOW HOW IT FEELS.

I HOPE THERE ARE NO HARD FEELINGS ABOUT THE ARM.

BEEEP

BEEEP

BEEEP

BEEEP

THE BOMB INSIDE ME.

HOW LONG UNTIL IT GOES OFF?

...

ABOUT A MINUTE, I'D GUESS.

THE SKY--IT'S A DIFFERENT COLOR THAN IT WAS JUST A MOMENT AGO.

IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL.

THANK YOU.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

YOU SEE...

...NOW I HAVE NO REGRETS ABOUT ANYTHING. KNOWING EVERYTHING.

I'M JUST GLAD THAT, ULTIMATELY--

I WAS ABLE TO COME OUTSIDE, TO SEE ALL OF THIS.

I MEAN--

EVEN IF I WERE TO GO ON LIVING?

WHO WOULD LOVE ME? WHO COULD LOVE ME? I KNOW THE ANSWER IS NO ONE.

EVERYONE HATES ME.

AND MY PAPA EVEN TRIED TO KILL ME.

I HAD A BOMB PUT INSIDE MY BODY.

I ALREADY--

DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO LIVE, HAVING SEEN ALL THAT.

ENOUGH WITH YOUR SPEECH ALREADY.

THERE'S STILL TIME.

BEEP BEEP

WHETHER OR NOT YOU CAN LIVE, AND LIVE HAPPILY--

RELIES COMPLETELY ON YOU FROM THIS POINT OUT.

SO, PROMISE ME.

YOU WON'T KILL ANYONE ELSE.

AND THEN, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS APOLOGIZE TO THE DIRECTOR.

DO THAT, AND--

I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE.

LISTEN.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. THERE'S NO WAY.

AND PAPA WON'T EVER FORGIVE ME.

I'VE KILLED SO MANY.

I MEAN, I--

THAT BLAST NOT ONLY TOOK OFF MY LEFT ARM BUT MESSED UP MY RIGHT. I CAN'T MOVE IT.

OH SHIT--

THROB THROB

DAMMIT!

AS LONG AS YOU FEEL THAT WAY, THERE'S ANOTHER CHANCE TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT.

IT'S FINE -- IT'LL BE FINE.

THANK YOU, THOUGH.

BUT I REALLY HAVE NO REGRETS. NOTHING ELSE TO DO.

BEEP BEEP

HEY! PICK UP THE REMOTE!

NO, I'LL PASS.

I CAN'T USE MY ARMS.

I NEED YOU TO ENTER THE SECRET PASSCODE FOR ME!

IT'S GONNA EX-PLODE!

IT'S "353574." HURRY! PUT IT IN!

YOU MORON! WORRY ABOUT THAT STUFF LATER!!

BEEP

BEEP

HURRRRY!

JUST ENTER THE CODE EXACTLY AS I SAY! HURRY!

BEEP

GRIN

YOU'RE SUCH A FOOL.

GRAB

?!

WHAT THE HELL HAVE I JUST DONE?

WHAT THE --?!

THANKS, THOUGH, FOR LETTING ME KNOW THE CODE.

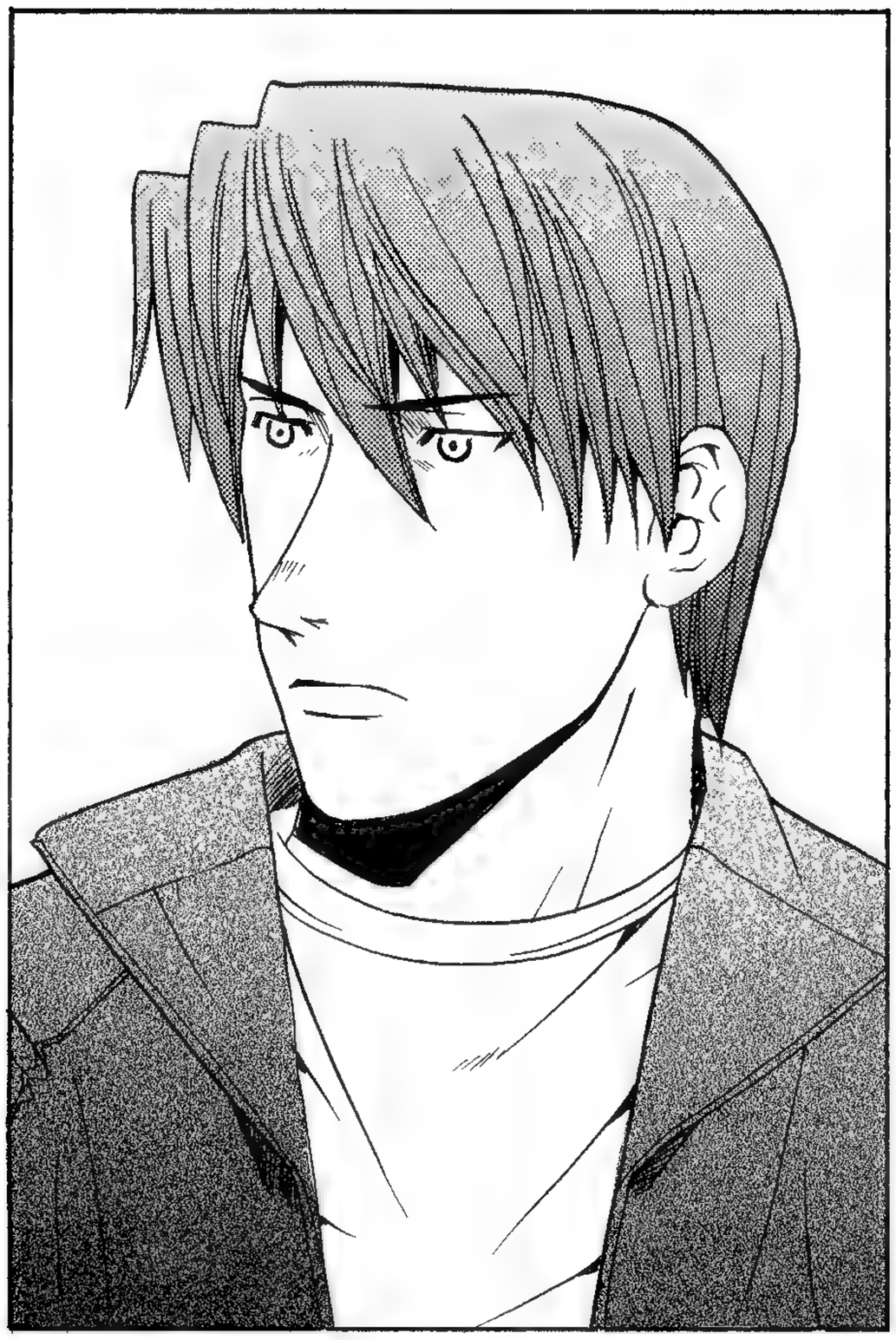
EVEN THOUGH IT WAS I WHO MADE SURE TO BREAK YOUR ARM SO YOU COULDN'T ENTER IT YOURSELF.

BYE-BYE.

BOOM!

KILL EVERY-ONE! ALL OF THEM!

IM GOING TO--



CHAPTER 64 BLAZE OF GLORY

CLANG

FLINCH

WHAT ARE YOU SCHEMING NOW, *HM?*

UNGH!

SQUEEZE

WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU'RE BEING QUITE STRAIGHT-FORWARD TODAY.

REALLY, THEN...

I'M--

NOT SCHEMING OR ANYTHING...

WINCE

I DOUBT THERE'S NO ULTERIOR MOTIVE--

WOBBLE WOBBLE

WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'S POSSIBLE.

YEAH--

WINCE

SPLURCH SPLURCH

UNGH!

IN A WOMAN WHO WOULD SUDDENLY SHOW UP NAKED, DRIPPING WET AND SHAMELESSLY READY FOR IT.

UNGH.

WIGGLE

EVERY TIME YOU COME IN HERE, YOU HOWL IN ECSTASY TO THE POINT YOU COULD WAKE THE DEAD...

OH GODDDDD.

WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO ACT SHY NOW OF ALL TIMES?

DON'T SAY IT, THOUGH.

TREMBLE TREMBLE

PLEASE, JUST--

SHAKE SHAKE

DIRECTOR KURAMA!

...

BUT YOU SCREAM IN PLEASURE NO MATTER WHO YOU'RE WITH-- EVEN IF IT WERE YOUR OWN FAMILY.

YOU TRY TO ACT ALL SMART--

YOU-- YOU'RE WRONG.

NO, I DON'T.

SO SORRY ABOUT DOING THIS.

I'M SO SORRY.

CHIEF.

THERE ARE TWO THINGS I NEED TO TELL YOU.

THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK --

I COULD ONLY WAGER THE GOAL IS TO KILL NUMBER THIRTY FIVE.

HE LIED AND USED MY NAME, AND HAS ISSUED ORDERS TO BOTH S.A.T. AND THE COAST GUARD TO BE DEPLOYED, LYING THAT IT WAS ME WHO ORDERED IT.

NO--IT CAN'T...

THE FIRST IS THAT KURAMA LEFT HERE, HOT ON THE TAIL OF NUMBER THIRTY FIVE.

NO, KURAMA DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

BUT YOU COULD ALWAYS JUST USE THE BOMB THAT'S IMPLA--

WHAT A CONVENIENT COINCIDENCE THAT YOU NEVER LET KURAMA KNOW THAT.

WHY WOULD HE--

...

WHAT ON EARTH IS THE DIRECTOR DOING?!

IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE JUST GONNA LET HIM OFF WITH A SIMPLE DISCIPLINARY DISCHARGE.

KURAMA IS JUST SEEKING ATONEMENT-- REDEMPTION THAT HE FEELS FITS WHAT HE HAS DONE.

PERHAPS--

WAIT--THE DIRECTOR COULDN'T BE--JUST WHAT IF--

...

THAT, AND ONE MORE THING--

THE UNENDING IMMATURITY, AND NAIVETÉ NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME.

...

T-
TODAY?

THE PLAN
I MENTIONED
PREVIOUSLY
WILL BE
INITIATED
TODAY.

SO I'M
DISSEMINATING
FALSE
INFORMATION
TO THROW
THEM OFF.

HOWEVER,
I'VE RECEIVED
WORD THERE'S
A MOLE IN OUR
MIDST, A SPY.

THEY
WERE.

I WAS
UNDER THE
ASSUMPTION
THAT THOSE WERE
STILL A GOOD SIX
MONTHS OUT,
ACCORDING
TO THE
SCHEDULE--

AS
TODAY SHALL
COMMEMORATE
OUR WITNESS TO
THE DEMISE OF
HUMANITY.

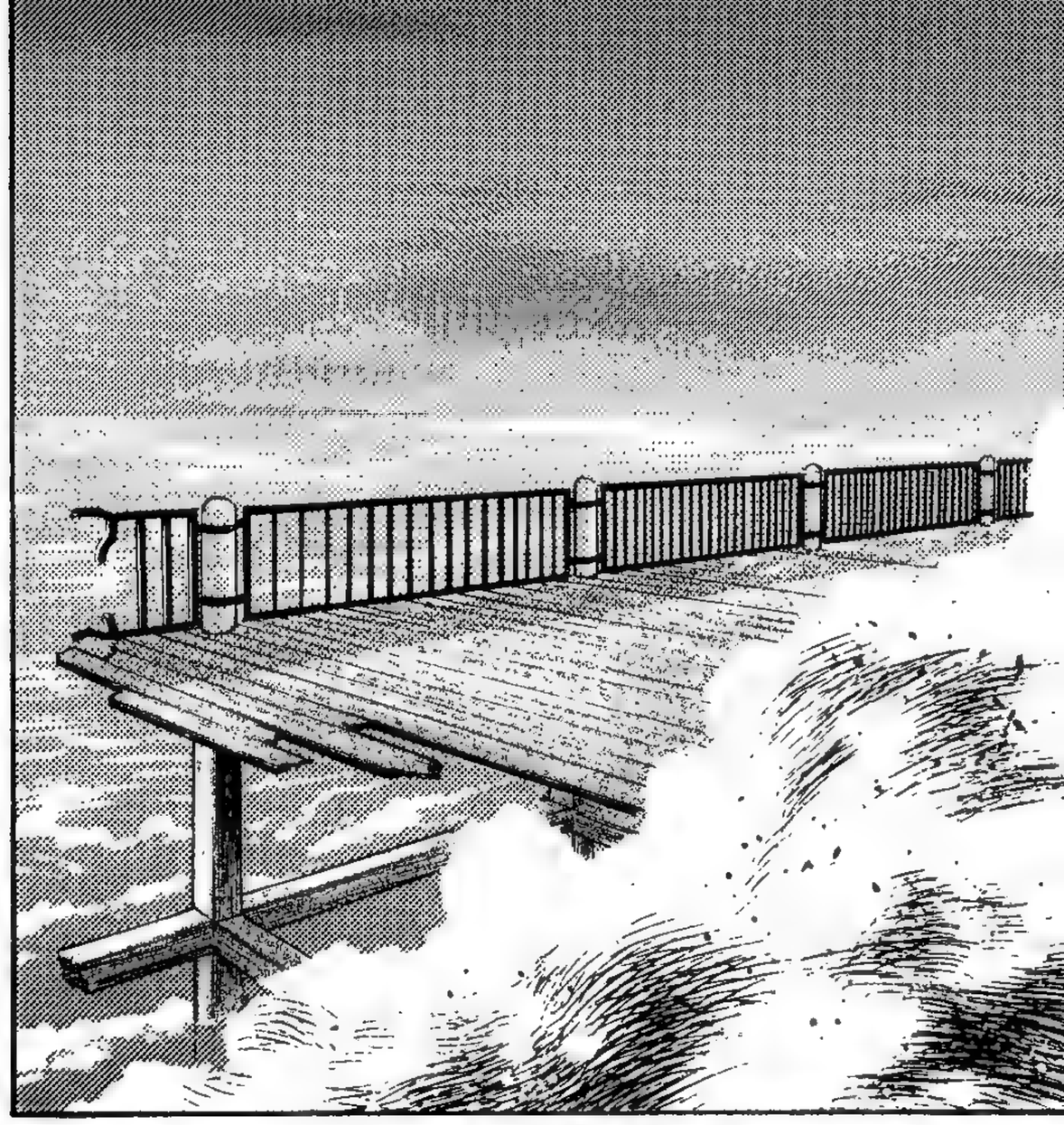
IT'S
SOMETHING
TO
CELEBRATE.

FIVE SEVEN FOUR.

THREE FIVE THREE.

BEEP

BEEP



...

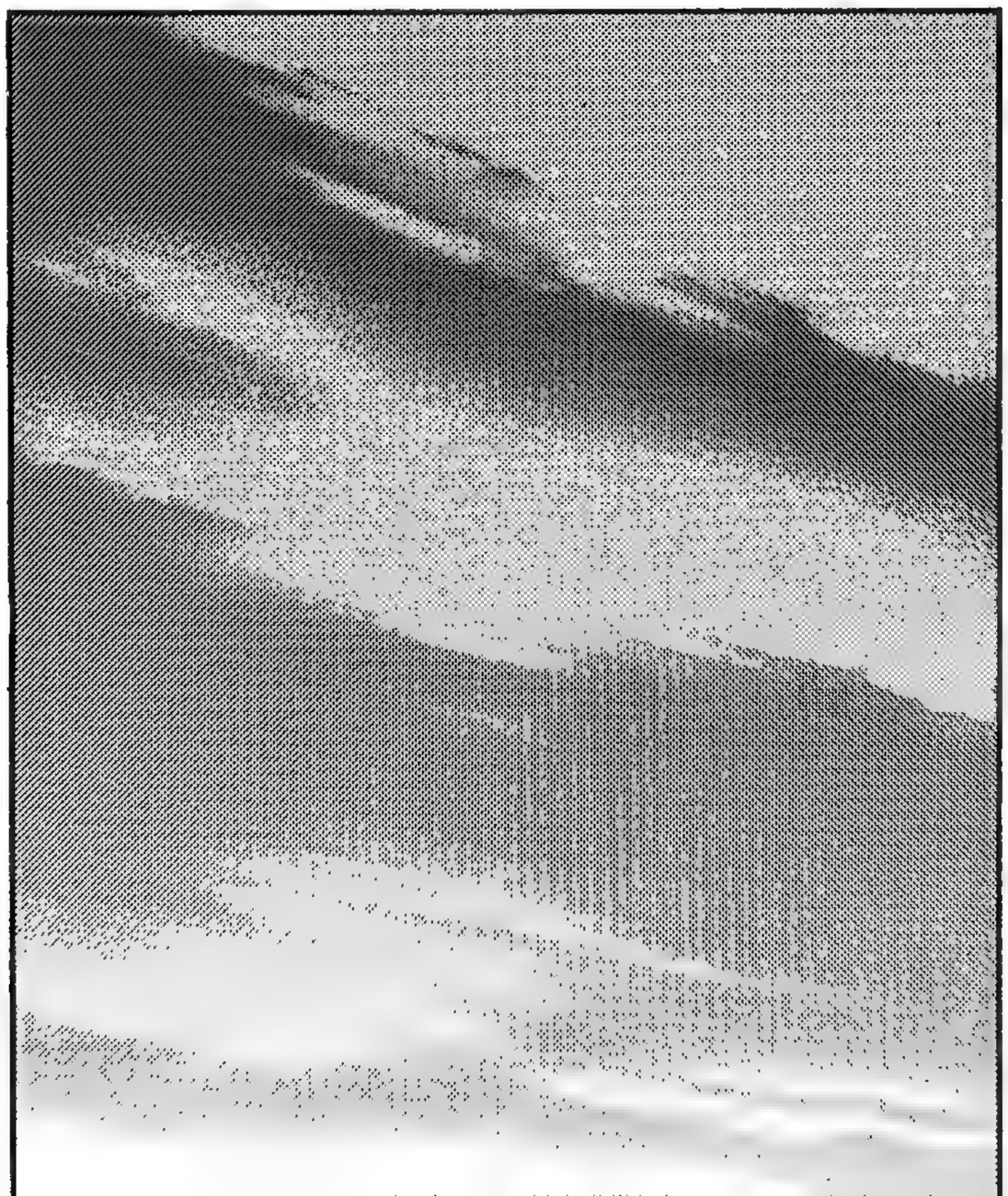
Detonation time extended

I CAN'T READ IT.

I HOPE THAT WORKS.

BEEP

BEEP



PAPA, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

YOU NEED TO GET OUTTA HERE! HURRY!

ROOOOAR

I--

I CAN'T JUST RUN OFF AND LEAVE MARIKO HERE, Y'KNOW!

NANA, I WANT YOU TO LEAVE FIRST. NOW.

HUH?

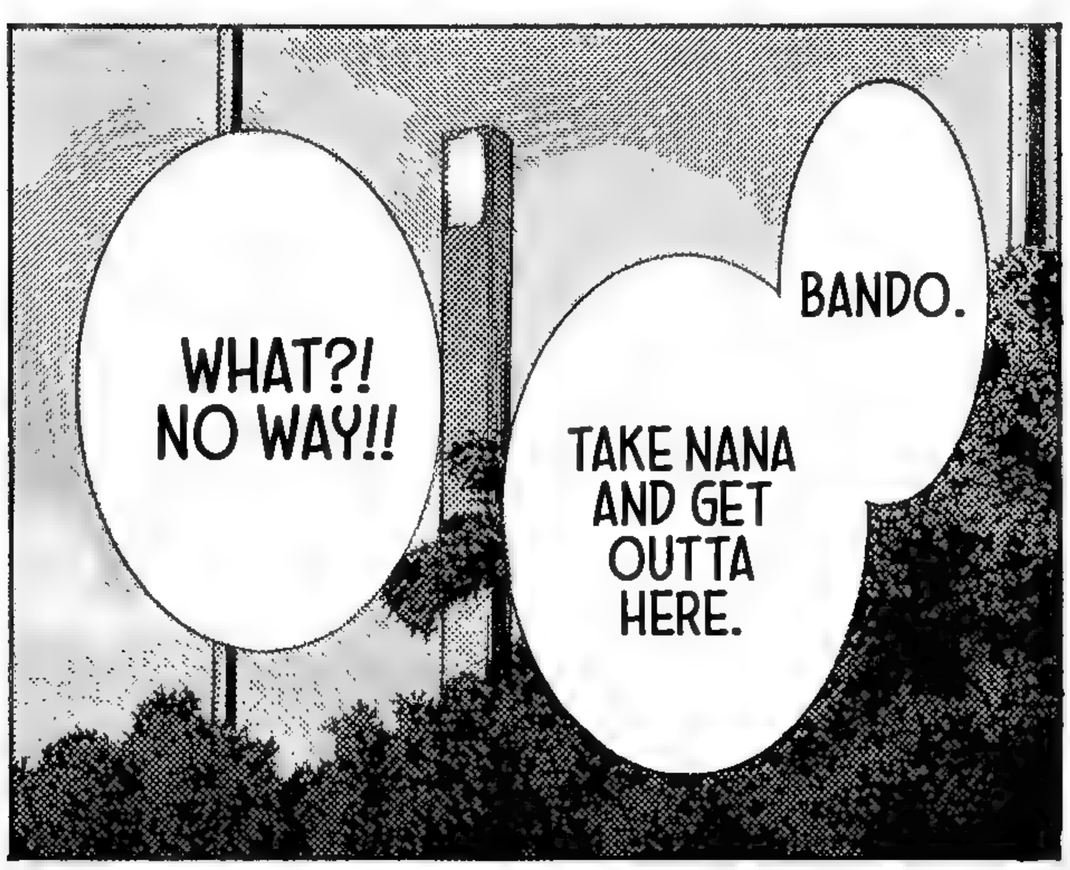
...

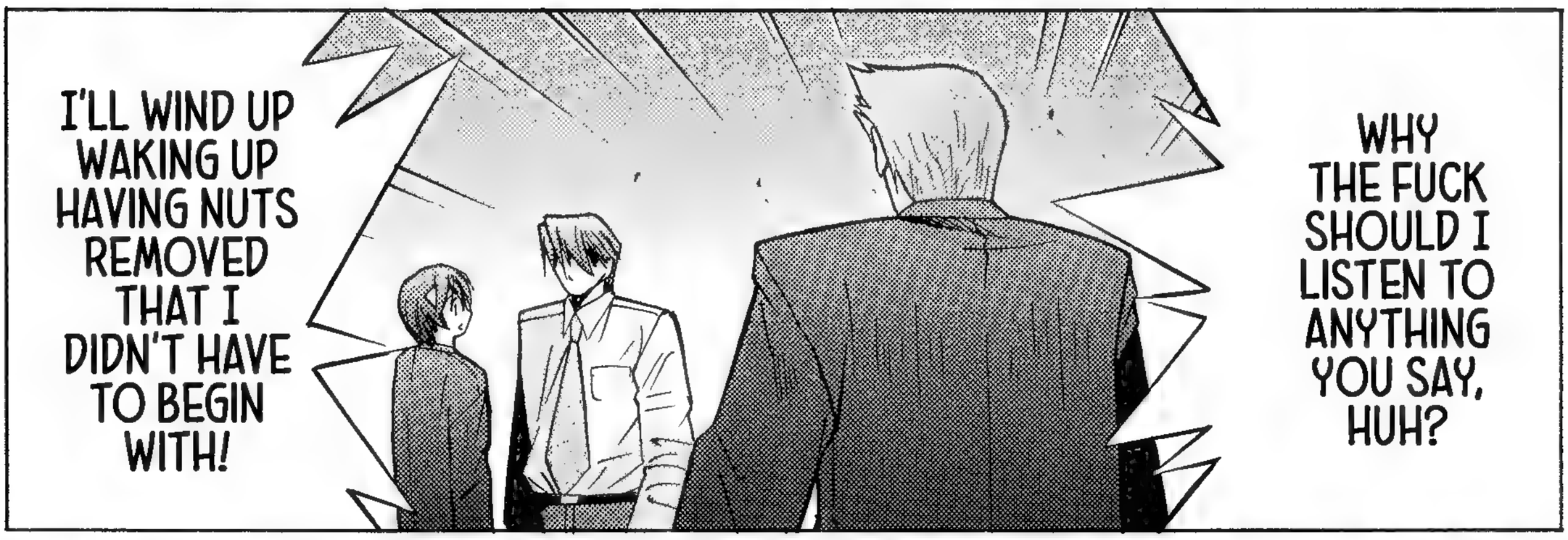
EVEN IF THAT WERE THE CASE--

PAPA, YOU NEED TO LEAVE! YOU'RE GONNA BE KILLED IF YOU DON'T!

WHY? BUT--BUT WHY?

I CAN'T ALLOW MARIKO--
TO JUST GO ON KILLING-- TO KILL ANOTHER PERSON AFTER ME.


WHAT?! NO WAY!!
BANDO.
TAKE NANA AND GET OUTTA HERE.


I'LL WIND UP WAKING UP HAVING NUTS REMOVED THAT I DIDN'T HAVE TO BEGIN WITH!
WHY THE FUCK SHOULD I LISTEN TO ANYTHING YOU SAY, HUH?

PLEASE. I'M BEGGING YOU.
...

OHMYGOD WHAT?!

OH, HEY.

SOMEONE DROPPED SOME FRESH ONIGIRI ON THE GROUND.

HE'S RIGHT! AND I'M STAYING HERE WITH YOU, PAPA!

FUCK THAT, ASSHOLE.

BEG ALL YOU WANT, IT STILL WON'T HELP YOUR CAUSE, SO GIVE UP!

SERIOUSLY, THIS SHIT'S GETTING ANNOYING.

THUD

WHACK!

KYA!

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

HUH?

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?

NOW WHAT?

WHIRR-
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
RR-RR-
CHUP
RR-RR-
RR-RR-
CHUP
CHUP
RR-RR-
CHUP
RR-RR-
RR-RR-
RR-RR-
HEY!
RR-RR-
RR-RR-

FUCK!

METRO POLICE HQ
RIOT POLICE TEAM SIX

WHIRR-
RR-RR-
RR-RR-

WAIT!
LATER!
FWOOM!
SHIT! I'M OUTTA HERE!

WHIRR-
RR-RR-
IT'S S.A.T.-- SHIT.
...
WHOA NOW.

FWISH
HUH ?!

NANA.

YOU BE WELL.

SST

GOOD-BYE.

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK

SHWIPP

WHIRR-

SHWIPP

RR-RR-

RR-RR-

RR-RR-

WHOOSH!

...

WHAT'S ALL THIS?

MAY WE PROCEED AS PLANNED, SIR?

TIME OF MISSION EXECUTION PLANNED FOR 18:20.

ENOSHIMA HAS BEEN SEALED OFF.

DIREC-TOR KURAMA.

YESSIR!

PREVENT THE TARGET FROM LEAVING THE AREA.

UNTIL THAT TIME--

YES.

REALLY WANT TO KILL ME THAT BADLY?

FATHER DO YOU--

KR-CLACK

THE TRUTH IS...

IT WASN'T A MISTAKE. FAR FROM IT.

CHOSE TO BE BORN LIKE THIS, OR BE BORN INTO A SITUATION LIKE I'M IN NOW...

I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I--

FIRE!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN I'D BE HOLDING MY OWN CHILD.

YOU SEE. IM INCREDIBLY HAPPY. INDESCRIBABLY HAPPY.

FOR HER OWN SAKE.

I'M DOING THIS--

THANK YOU.

PEWWW!

BASH!

POW!

WHO ARE ALL THESE GUYS?

...

...

IT'S LIKE THEY'RE ALL HERE WAITING FOR SOMETHING...

WHSH-

WHSH-

WHSH!

CHRRRR-

MISSILE LAUNCHED!

LAUNCH THE MISSILE!

CRCK

CRCK

CHUP CHUP CHUP CHUP

YESSIR.

SORRY TO KEEP YOU.

PLEASE, PULL OUT NOW.

ORDNANCE IMPACT IMMINENT!

I COULDN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING.

SKUFF

ALL TEAM, WITHDRAW, WITHDRAW!

I'M SORRY.

MARIKO--

BUT--
WHAT--

WHY ARE YOU COMING TOWARD ME?

FEELING LOVED--

KNOWING THE WARM TOUCH OF ANOTHER PERSON--

THINKING ABOUT ALL THAT WAS TAKEN FROM HER, WALLOWING THROUGH A JOYLESS EXISTENCE.

I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU, YOU KNOW-- I'LL HAVE TO.

IF YOU KEEP MOVING TOWARD ME--

AFTER ALL--

IT WASN'T A MISTAKE. FAR FROM IT.

IF I'D KILLED YOU THEN--

I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO BE HUGGING YOU LIKE THIS HERE, NOW.

I WANT TO BE WITH YOU TOGETHER--

NOW UNTIL FOREVER.

...

ARE YOU SERI-OUS?

REALLY?

SQUEEZE

MARIKO.

I LOVE YOU.

ME, TOO...

CHAPTER 65 HALFWAY TO HEAVEN

REALLY ?

...

I LOVE YOU.

MARIKO ...

ME TOO!

I'M SORRY TO HAVE KEPT YOU WAITING.

HIROMI...

SLAM!

WHOOOOSH!

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

THOSE ARE JUST BLANK ORDNANCE THEY USE IN DRILLS.

THEY WON'T EXPLODE.

CAPTAIN!

SHAKE

SHAKE

HMM?

SHAKE SHAKE

DASHHH

...

WHAT'S THIS?

STRUGGLE

WHAT THE-- WHAT'RE YOU DOING? WHAT'S GOING ON?

LET ME GO!

PIPE THE FUCK DOWN.

WHAT'S LEFT?

YOU'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF THAT.

IT'S ALL THAT'LL PROLLY BE LEFT OF YOUR DAD.

THAT DUDE'S PROBABLY FUCKIN' DEAD.

YEAH.

WHAT THE--!!

SLIP!

...

GOD-DAMNED MORON!

EVEN IF HE'S AROUND, YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO SHIT TO HELP!

YOU MORON! DON'T GO AFTER HIM!

DON'T DIE!

PAPA-- PAPA!

TAP TAP TAP TAP

?!

WRRRN-

RUMBLE

Papa?

PAPA-- WHERE'S MY PAPA?

...

PAPA...

IF YOU'RE ASKING ABOUT DIRECTOR KURAMA, HE'S UNDER ALL THAT.

YOU'LL BE OKAY!!

I'M COMING TO SAVE YOU, PAPA!

PAPA!

NO--IT CAN'T-- PAPA!

PAPA-- PLEASE RESPOND!

SHUT UP! STOP IT! LET ME GO!

HEY, STOP IT! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

I KNOW IT--I CAN FEEL IT!

MY PAPA-- HE'S ALIVE!

CHIIIRRP

CHIIIRRP

CHIRP

CHIRP

CREAAAK

OKAY.

Y'KNOW, I'M GONNA HEAD OUT AND GO LOOK FOR HER.

YEAH.

NANA-CHAN'S REALLY LATE.

MUNCH MUNCH

MUNCH

SO YOU'RE SUDDENLY NOT HUNGRY EITHER BECAUSE NANA'S NOT AROUND, HUH?

WHAT THE--

SAY!

WORDS!

WHA--?

NYU, TOO!

RIGHT.

LET'S CHECK OUT THE ENOSHIMA AREA, SINCE IT SEEMED LIKE THAT'S WHERE SHE WAS HEADED.

WELL THEN, YEAH, WE'LL BOTH GO LOOK FOR HER THEN.

...

PLEASE BE CAREFUL.

YEAH?

KOUTA.

YESSSS!

SURE. OF COURSE.

WHERE ARE WE, EXACTLY?

UM, SO, DAD--

IN THE MIDDLE OF MAKING OUR WAY TO HEAVEN.

WE MIGHT JUST BE--

I--I DON'T KNOW.

...

SO THAT MEANS--

...

FROM THIS POINT ON, WE'LL BE TOGETHER, ALWAYS.

YEAH!

LET'S GO MEET YOUR MOM.

WHAT? BUT WHY?

MARIKO--

SO I'M GONNA HAVE TO SAY FAREWELL TO YOU HERE AND NOW.

BUT, THE THING IS-- I CAN'T GO WITH YOU. NOT NOW.

PAPA...

PAPA...

MARIKO--

PAPA...

PAPA !!

GRAB!

PAPA!! THANK GOD!!

I BELIEVED IT! I KNEW YOU WERE ALIVE BECAUSE I BELIEVED IT!

BUT WHY?

I--AM ALIVE...

NANA--

WHERE'S MARIKO?

SOMEHOW PROTECT ME?

DID MARIKO--

FAREWELL TO YOU HERE.

I'M GONNA HAVE TO SAY--

SHE'S DEAD.

SHE'S--

USED EVERY OUNCE OF HER BEING TO SAVE ME AND NOT HERSELF?

MARIKO-- SHE--

KYA!!

KA-WHOOSH!

TRMP

WOBBLE

A TERRIBLE DAD, LIKE ME--

CRRR-CRACK

WRRRRRN

MARIKO ?!

BUT-- WHY COULDN'T I SENSE IT?!

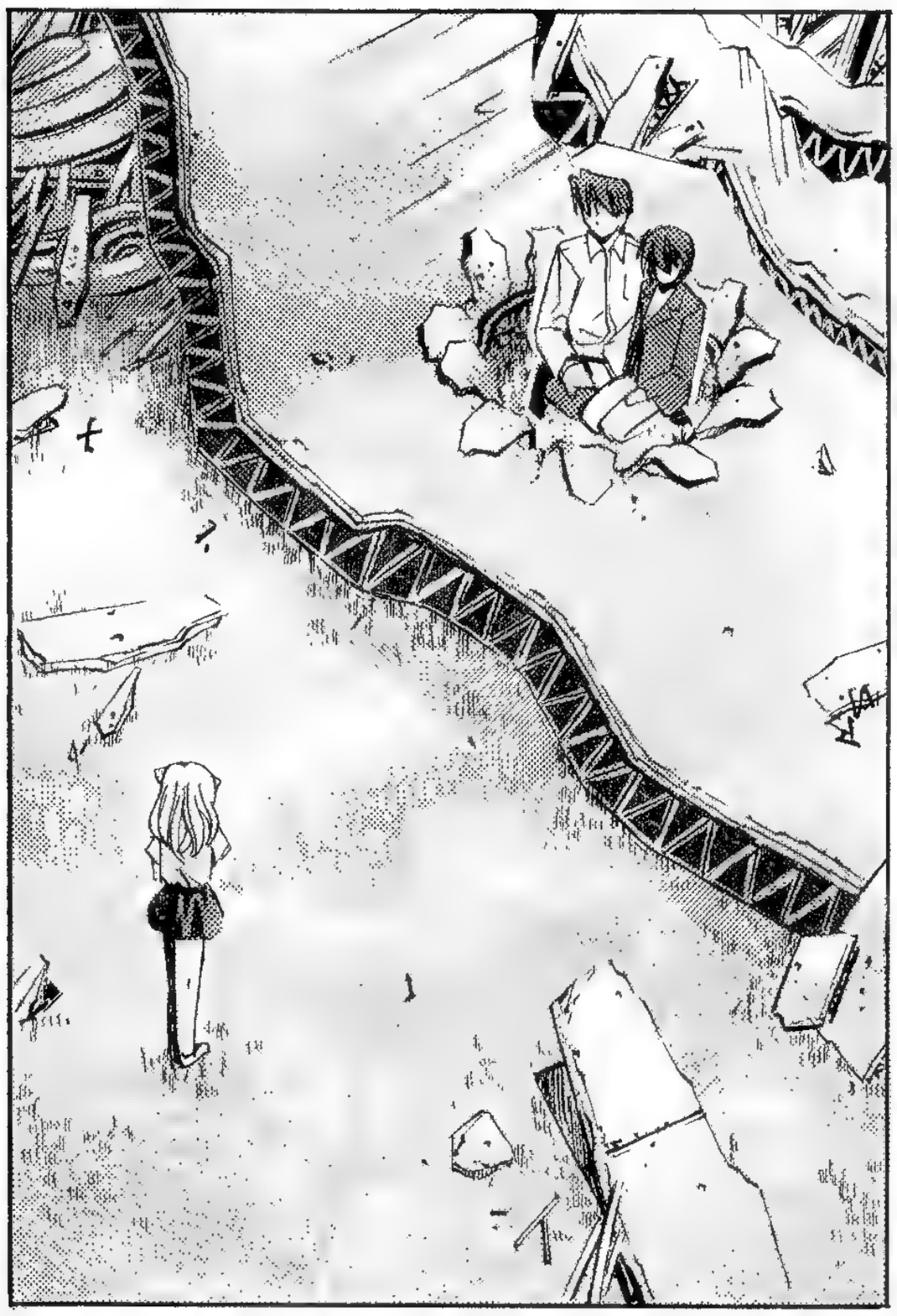
THERE'S NO WAY!!

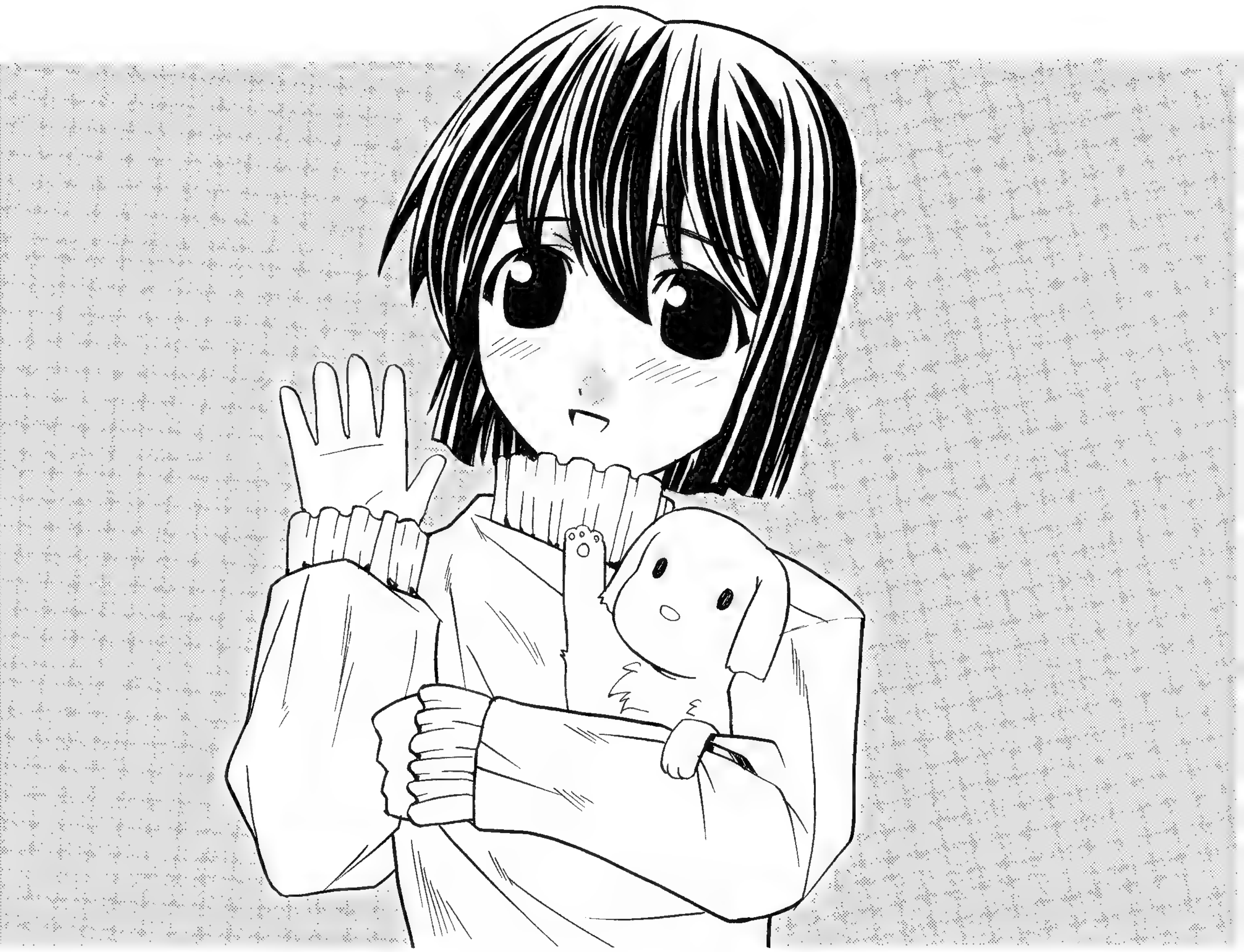
CLACK CLACK

YOU FUCKIN' SERIOUS?

IT CAN'T BE--!!

MYU?





CHAPTER 66 THE FALL OF HUMANKIND

THIS PLACE IS TOTALLY FREEZING!

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?

THE RESEARCH THAT WILL HAVE YOUR NAME GO DOWN IN HISTORY.

I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU LOOK AT THE RESEARCH THAT YOU'LL BE UNDERTAKING HERE FROM NOW ON.

I MEAN, WHY'D YOU EVEN BRING ME HERE? WHAT'S THE POINT?

FOR THE ANNIHILATION OF HOMO SAPIENS-- WE'RE ABOUT TO COMMENCE NOW.

WELL THEN.

FINALLY, YOU'VE AT LEAST GIVEN ME A SNIPPET OF WHAT'S GOING ON.

HUH?

HAVE YOU PREPARED YOURSELF?

HAVE YOU PREPARED YOURSELF TO BECOME A TRAITOR UNTO ALL OF HUMANITY?

COME.

IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU INVITE ME TO AN EVENT OF THIS MAGNITUDE.

OF COURSE, WHY WOULDN'T I BE?

SWSHHHH

WH-
WHAT IS
THIS?

...

...AND IT'S
ALIVE.

THE
THING THAT
WILL PUT AN
END TO HUMAN
HISTORY.

AS LONG AS SOME HUMANS REMAIN, THEY'LL CRAWL FROM WHEREVER THEY HID AND EVENTUALLY REPRODUCE, LIKE ROACHES.

NO. NUCLEAR BOMBS WOULD CERTAINLY REDUCE THE AMOUNT OF HUMANS BY A LARGE MEASURE, BUT COULDN'T GUARANTEE THEIR ERADICATION.

SO IT'S NOT LIKE A NUCLEAR BOMB OR SOMETHING?

ALIVE?

KA-CHINT

YOU SHOULD STUDY HISTORY A LITTLE DEEPER.

OKAY, THEN WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WHRRRR

BA-KHRRRR

IS THIS--

YOU NEED TO LOOK BACK AT WHY PREVIOUS IT-ERATIONS OF HUMANITY WENT EXTINCT...

SHA-
SHAAAA

MYU?

ドテッ!
TUMBLE!

MYU--!!

DADDY!

DADDY!

WOBBLE WOBBLE
ヨタ ヨタ

WHAT-- WHAT HAPPENED?

MYU?

IT'S EXACTLY LIKE LUCY-SAN.

YEAH. BUT--

SO, YOU'VE SEEN LUCY, THEN?

YEAH, LUCY-SAN WAS JUST LIKE THIS.

AND UNABLE TO USE HER VECTORS, TOO.

Daddy!

SOMETIMES SHE'D REVERT TO NORMAL FOR A BIT, BUT YEAH.

SHE WOULDN'T BE MUCH IN A FIGHT WHEN SHE'S IN THIS-- STATE.

IF I WANTED TO KILL HER, NOW WOULD BE THE PERFECT CHANCE...

KA-CLICK

SEE YOU LATER!

DAD! MOM!

DAD!!

I WOULD'VE LOVED TO SEE HOW THINGS PLAYED OUT IN YOUR LIFE.

IF IT WAS POSSIBLE...

HEE HEE HEE HEE

LOOK AT THIS-- AMAZING, RIGHT?

HEY, CHECK IT OUT, CHECK IT OUT!

I'M-- I'M SO SORRY!

...

BANG!

YOU SHOULDN'T KILL YOUR OWN CHILD, YOU KNOW...

CLATTER

バラ

バラバラ

CLATTER

THAT'S A WEIRD THING TO SAY.

THINK ABOUT IT--

I CAN'T JUST HAVE MY OWN DAUGHTER WANDERING AROUND KILLNG ANY MORE PEOPLE THAN SHE ALREADY HAS.

YOU THINK THAT I DON'T KNOW THAT?

BUT--

TEACH THEIR CHILDREN WHAT NOT TO DO, AND HOW NOT TO BEHAVE-- RIGHT? I MEAN, THAT'S THE JOB OF A PARENT.

FATHERS SHOULD--

SHOULD A PARENT KILL THEIR CHILD JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE A BAD KID? WHAT'S THE CUTOFF?

JUST BECAUSE SHE HAS HORNS--

DOESN'T MEAN THAT SHE CAN'T BE A GOOD KID; THAT A GOOD KID ISN'T DEEP INSIDE HER.

DADDY!

DADDY!

I JUST KNOW THAT YOU TWO COULD GET ALONG.

EVEN IF SHE HAS HORNS, SHE CAN LIVE AMID OTHER PEOPLE!

IT'S PROBABLY JUST AS YOU SAY, NANA.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

PAT

PAT

SO, THAT'S WHY--

DIREC-TOR!

PAPA...

...

DID YOU FORGET THAT THE CHIEF'S PLAN --

WAS TO UNDERGO COMMENCE-MENT TODAY?

フィン CHUP フィン CHUP

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

YOU COMPLETE MORON!

CHUP フィン フィン CHUP

I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION IT WAS TO START ABOUT FIVE MONTHS FROM NOW, THOUGH?

TODAY ?

THEN HUMANITY AS WE KNOW IT GOES EXTINCT.

THAT WAS THE ASSUMPTION WE HAD BASED ON OUR SCHEDULE. BUT TODAY IS THE DAY.

IF THE MISSILE LAUNCH IS NOT STOPPED--

...

THIS-- THIS CAN'T BE--

SHHHRRRR

ONCE EXPOSED TO NORMAL TEMPERATE AND OUTSIDE CLIMES, IT WILL IMMEDIATELY VAPORISE AND DISPERSE, SPREADING ITS CONTENTS INSTANTLY AND COMPLETELY.

IT IS. IT'S THE VECTOR VIRUS IN A CONDENSED-CULTURE, HYPERVIRAL LOAD.

BUT THOSE INFECTED WOULDN'T SHOW ANY SYMPTOMS.

AND WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE A HINT THAT THEY'RE INFECTED.

WERE THIS GLASS TO SHATTER ABOVE TOKYO BAY, FOR EXAMPLE--

DEPENDING UPON WIND SPEED AND DIRECTION, THIS SINGLE CANISTER COULD INFECT 20,000,000 PEOPLE.

AND CONTINUES TO SPREAD AND SPREAD, ALL OVER.

AND, SO, UNKNOWN TO EVERY-ONE, IT RUNS ITS COURSE--

BUT, AT THAT POINT, IT'LL BE FAR TOO LATE.

TEN MONTHS IS MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME FOR THE VIRUS TO HAVE SPREAD TO EVERY NATION ON THE PLANET.

AND THEN, IN ABOUT TEN MONTHS--

PEOPLE WOULD REALIZE THEY'D BEEN INFECTED--WHEN THE FIRST OF WHAT WILL BE AN UNENDING NUMBER OF BIRTHS OF BABIES WITH HORNS HAPPENS.

THEY'LL SET UPON THEIR INNATE DRIVE TO KILL EVERY LAST PERSON ON THE PLANET.

AND WHEN THE DICLONIUS DEVELOP AND GROW TO THE RIGHT AGE--

IT'S KIND OF EXCITING, ISN'T IT?

HUMANITY QUIETLY MEETING THEIR EXTINCTION, SIMPLY BY SPREADING THIS ONE CANISTER.

SIMPLY CONSIDER THE DIFFICULTY WE HAVE OF CONTAINING AND SUBDUING ONLY ONE DICLONIUS.

BUT IMAGINE THAT HAPPENING-- EVERYWHERE.

TODAY?

...

AND SO TODAY--

WILL BE THE FIRST DAY IN HISTORY THAT DICLONII ETCH THEIR NAME INTO THE ANNALS OF WHAT WILL BE A NEW ERA.

NO, NOT AT ALL.

SO YOU PLAN ON CRACKING THIS CANISTER OPEN SOMEWHERE, THEN?

WHAT?

...

PRODUC-TION?

SO I THOUGHT SOMETHING WITH A MORE SUITABLE LEVEL OF PRODUCTION WOULD BE APPROPRIATE.

THIS IS THE FIRST OF OUR ATTACK ON THE HOMO SAPIENS; A LITTLE GRANDEUR IS IN ORDER.

IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS, A ROCKET CONTAINING A WEATHER SATELLITE WILL BE LAUNCHED FROM TANEGASHIMA ISLAND.

BUT THE SATELLITE ITSELF IS A DUMMY. A FAKE.

NIPPON

IN ACTUALITY, THERE IS A CARTRIDGE CONTAINING TEN OF THESE CANISTERS WITHIN.

AND, AS ITS PROTOCOL, IN ORDER TO PREVENT THE CONTENTS FROM FALLING AND INJURING PEOPLE OR CAUSING DAMAGE, THEY'LL SIMPLY SELF-DESTRUCT THE ROCKET AS A PRECAUTION OVER TOKYO BAY.

THIS ROCKET WILL SUFFER A "MALFUNCTION" AFTER LAUNCH, AS IT IS HIGH OVER THE MAINLAND.

AND THE INITIAL HUMAN SACRIFICE WILL BE THE 20,000,000 PEOPLE IN THE CAPITAL.

SO--IT'S LAUNCHING IN JUST A FEW MINUTES?

YES--THE BEACON THAT WILL BECKON THE FUTURE WILL SHORTLY SHINE--AND NOTHING CAN STOP IT.

CHAPTER 67 THE FINAL MEASURE

THE EVE OF HUMANITY DRAWS NEAR.

AND IT IS CARRIED ON ITS OWN SPEAR OF LONGINUS, SOMETHING 53 METERS LONG, WEIGHING 285 TONS, AND MOVING AT A SPEED OF 30,000 KMPH.

II A

NIPPON

NOTHING -- NOBODY CAN STOP IT.

AND ONCE LAUNCHED--

COUNTDOWN COMMENCING.

EVEN GOD.

T-MINUS TEN MINUTES.

NYU NYU NYU NYU NYU!

NYU NYU NYU NYU NYU!

I WONDER WHERE NANA WANDERED OFF TO, SERIOUSLY ...?

NYU NYU NYU NYU!

WELL, SOMEONE'S IN A GOOD MOOD, AREN'T THEY?

WHAT IS THAT?

WHAT THE--?

MURMUR

MURMUR

A COUPLE MISSILES JUST FELL OUT OF THE SKY.

WHAT THE--A TERRORIST ATTACK?!

MURMUR

MURMUR

MURMUR

OH WELL--

I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LOOK SOMEWHERE ELSE.

NYU?

WELL, THIS IS BLOCKED OFF SO I DON'T THINK I CAN GET TO ENOSHIMA THIS WAY, SO--

...

STARRRRE

I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'D BE OVER THERE, THOUGH-- RIGHT?

WHAT?!

THERE!

WHERE?

NANA'S THERE!

THWUF

WHAT THE--!!

NYU GET NANA!

YOU IDIOT, GET BACK HERE!

HEY! NYU!

STOP HER! SOME-ONE GRAB HER!

TAP TAP TAP AAAAA

HEY! WAIT!

SHA-
SHAAAAA

YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING.

I'M NOT. IT'S THE TRUTH.

TODAY, NOT LONG FROM NOW, A ROCKET WILL LAUNCH CARRYING A HUGE AMOUNT OF THE VECTOR VIRUS.

AND WILL BE DETONATED OVER THE EASTERN SEABOARD OF JAPAN, AND WILL INFECT NEARLY 20,000,000 PEOPLE.

HUMANITY HAS, AT MOST, FIVE YEARS UNTIL COMPLETE EXTINCTION.

AND AT THAT RATE--

I UNDER-STAND, BUT--

THEN WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO STOP THE LAUNCH.

I'M VERY SORRY.

...

AT THIS STAGE, THERE IS NOTHING THAT ANY OF US CAN ACTUALLY DO ABOUT IT.

PROFESSOR KAKUZAWA'S ATTEMPTS WERE ALSO USELESS.

I TRIED TO PANDER TO THE CHIEF, SUCKING UP TO HIM AND PRETENDING TO WANT TO DO ANYTHING FOR HIM--

I'VE FAILED AS A SPY.

BUT HE FIGURED ME OUT BY LEAKING FALSE INFORMATION, WHICH GOT BACK AROUND--

YOU SEE, I'M FAIRLY SURE THAT THE CHIEF--

SUSPECTED WHAT WAS GOING ON FOR QUITE A WHILE NOW, SO--

OKAY-- ENOUGH.

THERE'S STILL SOMETHING WE CAN DO.

I FEEL SO STUPID.

I EVEN GAVE HIM MY BODY...

THERE'S STILL A BIG, EXPLOITABLE HOLE IN THE CHIEF'S PLAN.

AND IT'S LUCY.

AND THAT UNDERGROUND LAKE WOULD REMAIN NOTHING BUT AN IRRADIATED HELLSCAPE.

EVEN IF HUMANITY WERE TO BE WIPED OUT, THE LEBENSBORN CANNOT COME TO BE WITHOUT LUCY--SHE'S INSTRUMENTAL.

NO, HE WON'T.

WE CAN FIND LUCY IMMEDIATELY.

WHA--?!

SO, WERE HE TO FIND LUCY FIRST, THEN, WELL--

OKAY, BUT--

THE CHIEF DOESN'T HAVE OTHER DICLONII HE COULD USE.

NANA.

WHERE IS LUCY?

IF YOU DON'T FIND HER SOON, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

PLEASE, TELL ME.

YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS, RIGHT?

WHY WON'T YOU TELL ME?

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

HE WANTS TO KILL LUCY-SAN.

PAPA--

I KNOW--PAPA--THAT LUCY-SAN HAS GIVEN YOU NOTHING BUT TROUBLE FOR A LONG TIME.

AND, HECK--I'VE EVEN HAD SOME PRETTY TERRIBLE THINGS DONE TO ME BY LUCY-SAN.

IF I TELL YOU WHERE LUCY IS--

IT'LL BE NOTHING BUT HORRIBLE TROUBLE--AT BEST--FOR MAYU AND EVERYONE.

BUT...

...

NANA!

NANA--WHAT'S WRONG?

OH NO--WHAT SHOULD I DO?

DRIP

ポロ

DRIP

ポロ

LUCY-SAN?
...

SOUMEN !!

SOUMEN !!

NANA!

COME HOME WITH NYU!

IT'S-- JUST LIKE MARIKO.

LUCY?!

SQUUEEEL!

SO SO HUNGRY!

STOMP

STOMP

AND UNABLE TO USE HER VECTORS, TOO.

YEAH, LUCY-SAN WAS JUST LIKE THIS.

GRAB HER!

NYU?!

WHACK!

FREEZE! DON'T MOVE!

THUMP!

NYU?!

NO...

NO...

TELL HIM IF HE LAUNCHES THAT ROCKET, WE'LL KILL LUCY!

WHA --?!

OPEN UP A LINE TO THE CHIEF, NOW!

IF WE ACT NOW, WE CAN STILL MAKE IT!

THERE'S NO WAY EVEN THE CHIEF WOULD'VE PREDICTED LUCY SHOWING UP ON HER OWN, WITHOUT COERCION OR ANYTHING!

STILL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT IN TIME.

WE MIGHT--

THEN HE'D HAVE NO CHOICE-- THERE'S NOTHING HE COULD DO!

RI--

RIGHT.

IT'S SO PRETTY, DADDY.

DADDY.

BOOOOOM!
ドオオオオオォーン

CHAPTER 68 HEART AND UTERUS

BOOOOOM!
トオオオオォーン

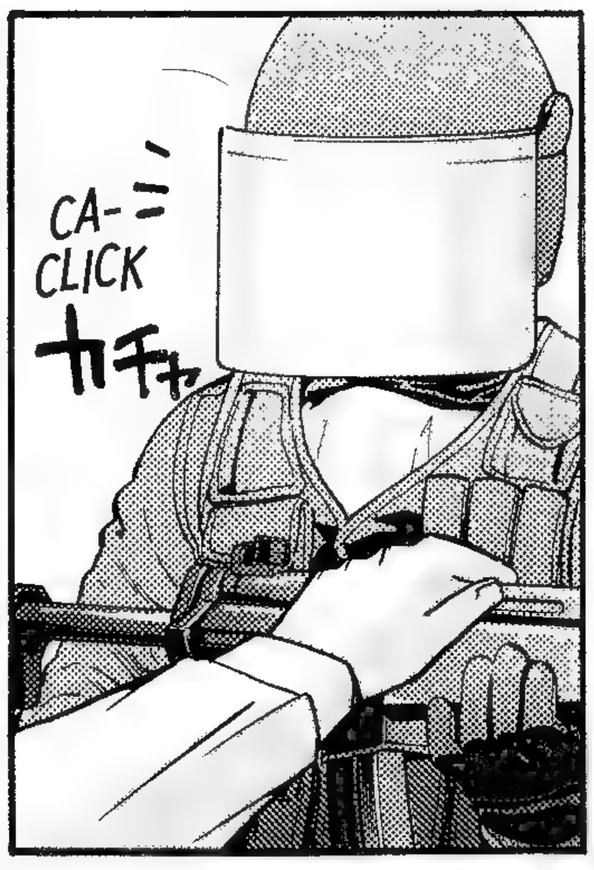
AND WITH THAT--

THE FUTURE OF HUMANITY IS STOLEN.

ULTIMATELY, WE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING.

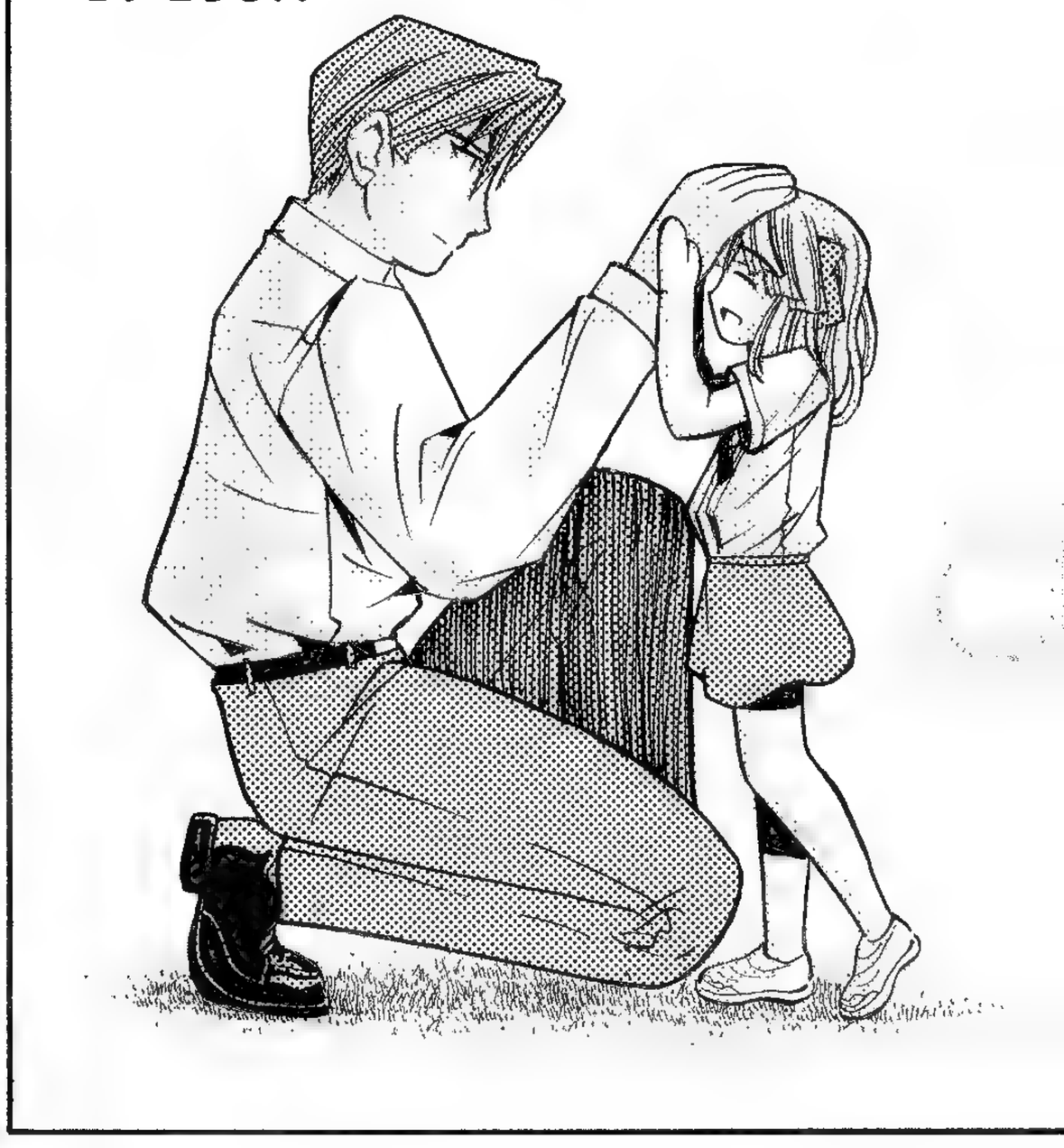
THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO IS--

NOW--



BRING BACK THE FAMILY I'D LOST.

AND AT THAT, I WAS ABLE TO--



THERE'S NO WAY THAT THE CHIEF WILL BECOME A GOD.

AT LEAST NOW--

NYU?

AND, ON TOP OF THAT, MORE IMPORTANTLY--

YOU'VE KILLED FAR TOO MANY PEOPLE.

?

NYU NYU NYU NYU!

CLENCH

YOU'LL NEVER BOTHER NANA AGAIN--

GRASP!

DASH!

NANA!

THAT FUCKIN' HURTS!

CHOMP!

AGGGHHHH!

LET'S HEAD BACK HOME TO EVERYONE!

LET'S HEAD HOME!

BUT FIRST-- SOUMEN!

NO...

NO...

THERE'S SO MUCH DELICIOUS STUFF FOR US TO EAT!

POW!

SPLURCH!

?!

FWISH

SPLURCH

SPLURCH

NICE TRY.

PEW!

WOBBLE

...

TAKING DOWN A DICLONIUS IS NO SMALL EFFORT...

YOU AGAIN, HUH...

ゴオオオオオ

WHIIIRRRRRR

IF I'D NOT REALIZED WHAT JUST HAPPENED EVEN A MOMENT LATER--

IT WOULD HAVE REACHED MY HEART.

オオオオオオ

ARE STILL IN A DEBT, YOU SEE. A BIG ONE.

BUT YOU--

ゴ!!

WHIIRRRRRR

オオオ

THAT NOT EVEN YOUR OWN LIFE WILL FULLY REPAY!

オオオオオ

I'LL PROTECT YOU, PAPA!

NO!!

DON'T BE SILLY.

PAPA, GET OUTTA HERE!

HUH?

YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

ALL YOU HAVE LEFT IS YOUR HEAD.

BEEEEEEEEP!

BA-DUM

BA-DUM

CHAPTER 69 ISOLATION

YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

ALL YOU HAVE LEFT IS YOUR HEAD.

THAT SO MANY AROUND YOU WILL DIE HORRIBLE DEATHS?

YOU'RE PREPARED AND AT PEACE WITH THE IDEA--

WELL THEN--

YOU'RE NEXT.

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!

WHOOOOSH!

?!

I'M JUST GLAD THAT YOU'RE HEALTHY.

FATHER--

WHURRRRR

...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF LUCY.

TAKE FATHER AND GET OUT OF HERE, BIG SIS.

MARIKO?

BUT WHY --?!

...

I WON'T LET YOU KILL MY DADDY.

BUT--SHE'S PROTECTING HIM?!

USUALLY SILPELITS WILL KILL THEIR PARENTS RIGHT OFF THE BAT--

I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK.

DADDY.

...

DOES MARIKO SOMEHOW FIND WITHIN HER--

THE HEART OF A HUMAN?

I PROMISE I'LL ALWAYS BE A REALLY GOOD GIRL, SO--

I PROMISE THAT I WON'T KILL ANYONE ANYMORE, SO--

IT'S IMPOSSI-BLE?

OR MAYBE I'VE DONE SO MUCH BAD STUFF UP UNTIL NOW, THAT--

SO, IF I'M GOOD--

COULD I BE BY YOUR SIDE, DADDY, AND YOU WOULDN'T KILL ME?

WE'LL BE TOGETHER FROM NOW ON.

SQUEEZE!

きゅっ

WE'LL WORK TOGETHER, A DO-OVER FOR OUR FAMILY.

YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE.

I WOULDN'T PUT TOO MUCH EFFORT INTO CREATING A HAPPY LITTLE FAMILY, SINCE--

ZA-
ZRRZRZR

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

SMACK!

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRRR-CRAAACK!

SNAP!

CREAK!

ZA-
ZRRR

SLAM!

SORRY--
WHO'S
ABOUT
TO DIE?

GOD-
DAMN
YOU--!!

LEAP!

NOW
THAT'S A
JUMP...

?!

LEEAAAP!

CRACK!

TUM-BLE

SMACK!

HOW DIS-APPOINT-ING.

HUH.

ZA-ZRRRRR

YOU'RE NOTHING. WHY EVEN BOTHER?

UNGH--

TREM-BLE

ガクガク

TREM-BLE

MARIKO CAN!

IF ANYONE CAN--

ピ BEEP!

ピ BEE-

ピ BEE-

SELF-DESTRUCT TIMER?

IS THAT MARIKO'S--

WHERE'S THE REMOTE CONTROL--?

WHY-- HOW--?

OH--!!

ピ BEE-

ピ BEEEP!

BEEP!

3 minutes remaining

BEEP!

BEEP!

BEEP!

BEE-

IT WINDS UP BEING RIGHT NEXT TO LUCY...

BEEP! THAT'S UNREAL LUCK.

WHERE'D ISOBE-KUN HEAD OFF TO?

DIREC-TOR!

WHERE'D HE GO. THOUGH?

WHY?

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

I CAN'T JUST OUT AND SAY IT.

WHAT'D HE SAY?!

HE'S ALREADY DEAD.

...

AND THAT THE EXPLOSION CAN BE STOPPED WITH THE REMOTE CONTROLLER.

BUT--IT'S RIGHT NEXT TO LUCY...

BEEP!

ピ

THAT THERE ARE BOMBS PLANTED DEEPLY THROUGH-OUT MARIKO-CHAN'S BODY...

AND, AFTER ALL THIS-- MARIKO-CHAN AND THE DIRECTOR FINALLY BEING UNITED AS FATHER AND DAUGHTER!

IF WE CAN'T GET THAT CONTROLLER BACK IN THREE MINUTES, MARIKO-CHAN'S GOING TO EXPLODE.

BUT--HOW EXACTLY CAN I GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO IT WITHOUT LUCY INTERFERING...?

IT WAS I WHO PUT THE BOMBS INSIDE MARIKO-CHAN'S BODY.

I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO GET AHOLD OF IT.

I'M THE ONE YOU SHOULD HAVE IT OUT FOR!

CA-CLICK!

LUCY!!

TEYAAA!

...

'THE HELL ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL?

SHIRA-KAWA...

BWOO!

DASH!

NOW'S THE CHANCE!

?!

GRASP!

SO IT'S THIS YOU'RE AFTER, HUH?

HUH--

BEEP!

BEEP!

BEEP!

GO AND GET IT.

IN THAT CASE--

BEEP!

NOOOOO!!

WHEW-- BARELY MADE IT.

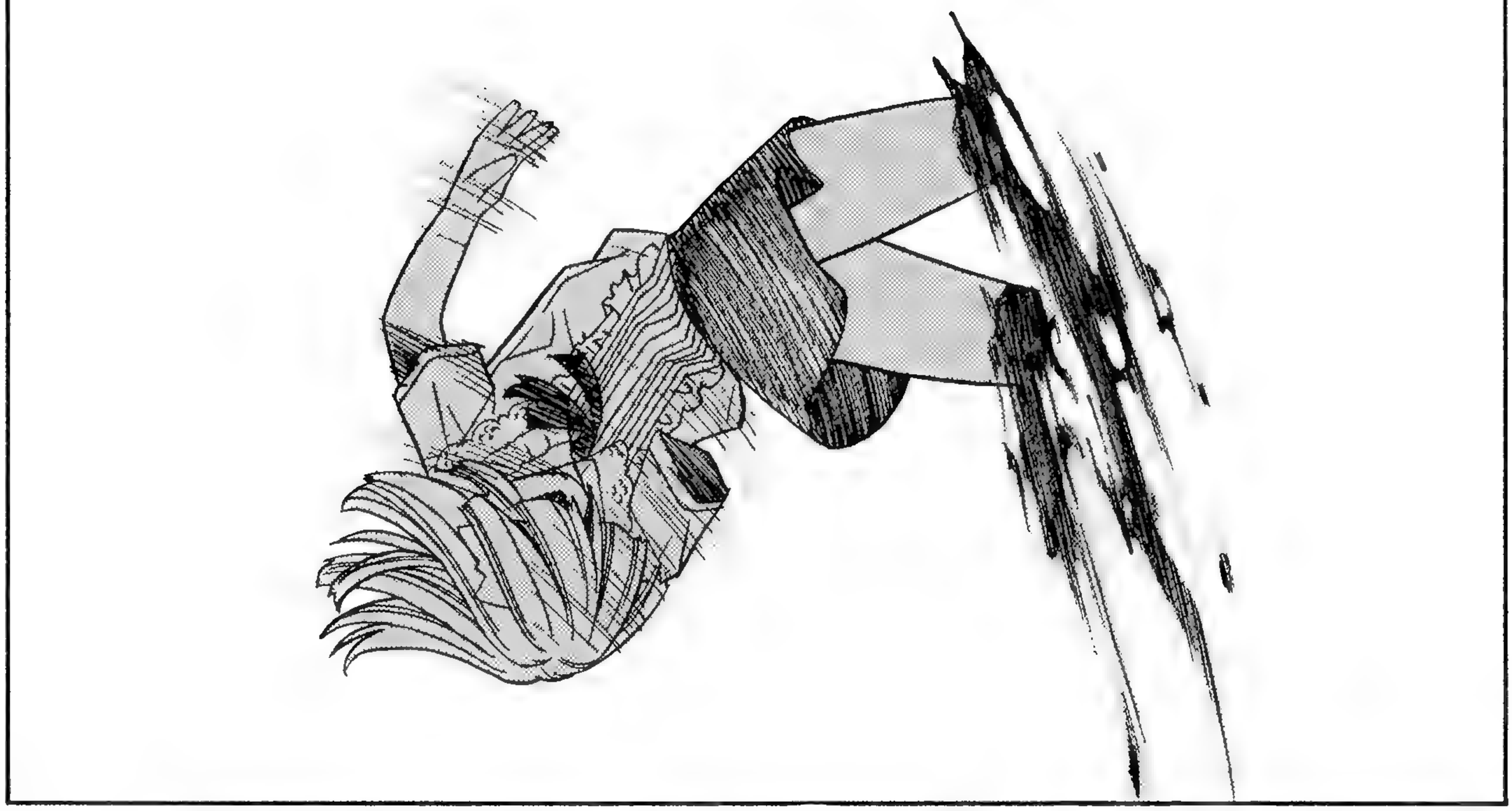
GRASP!

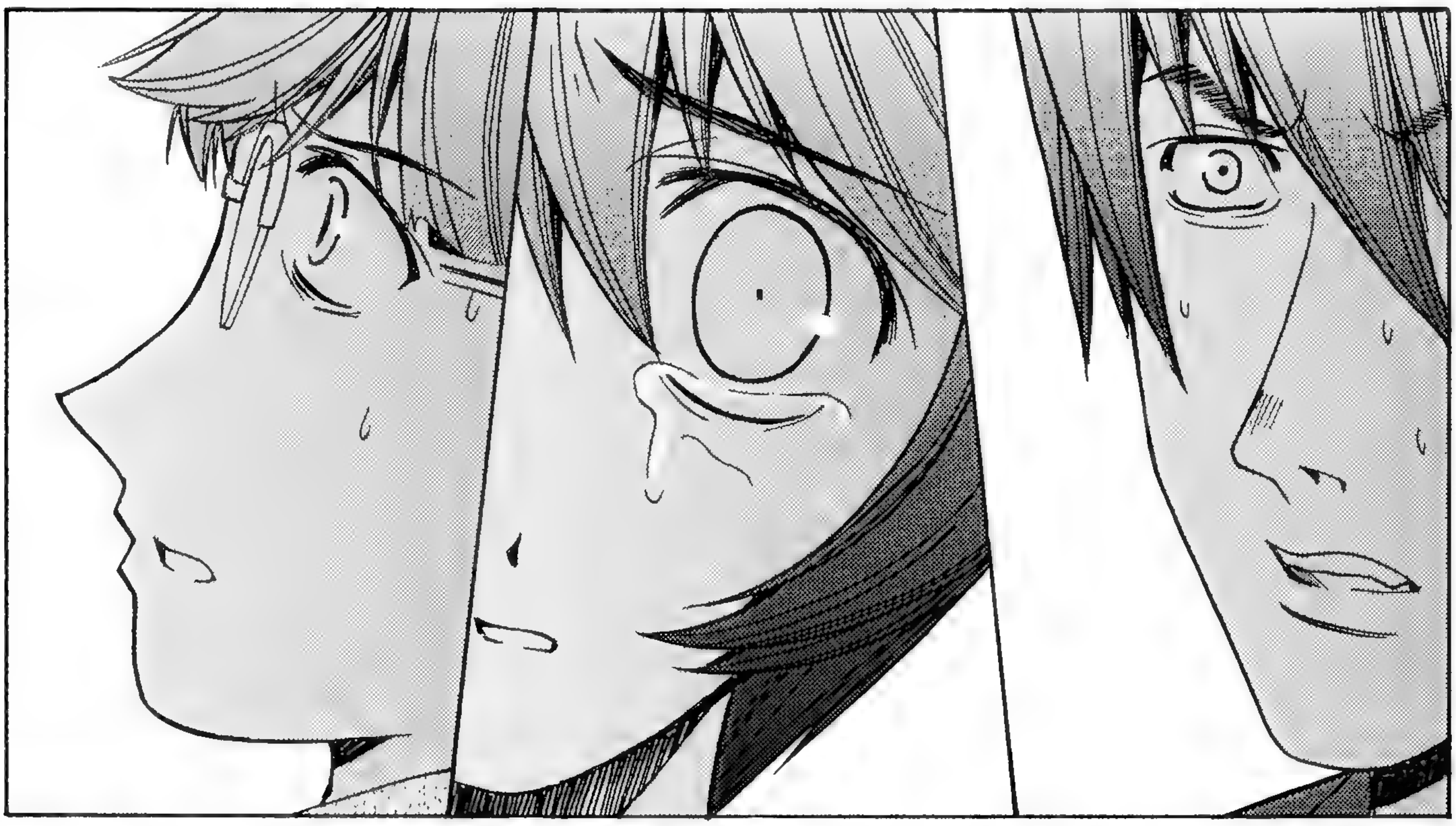
TAP TAP

MARIKO-CHAN?!

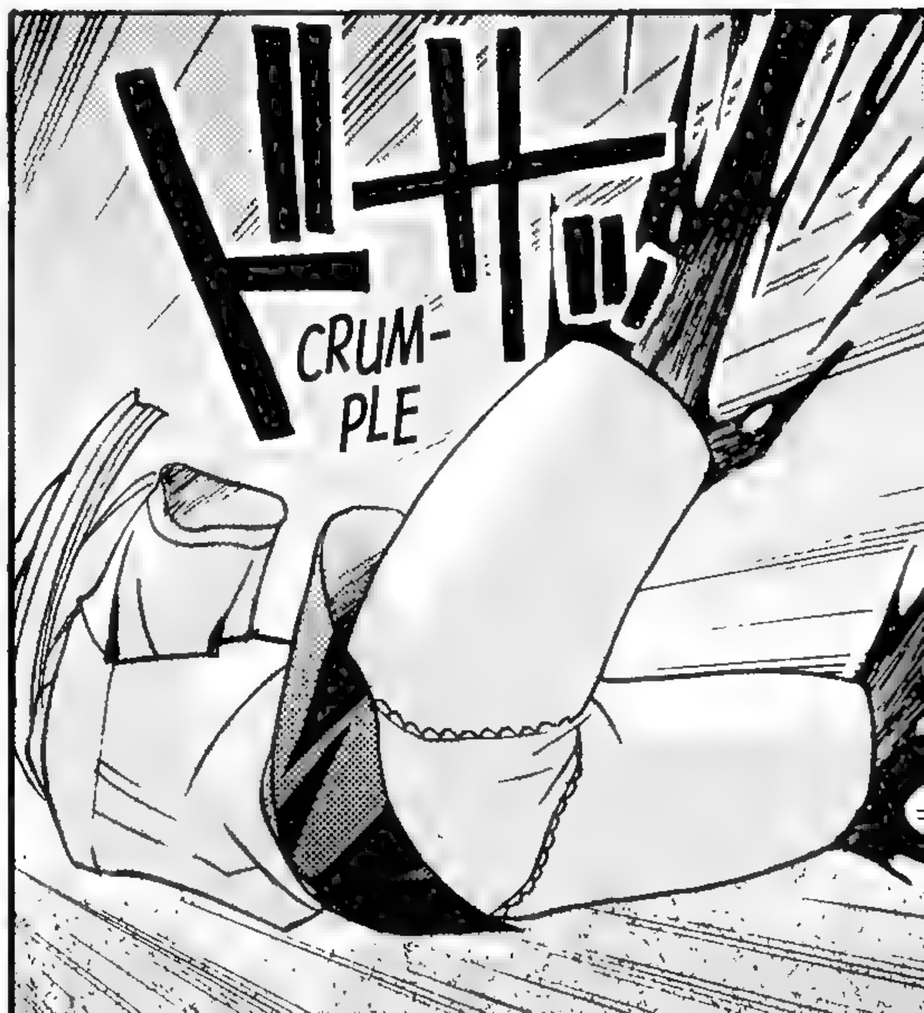
?!

CHAPTER 70 HEARTBREAK





CATCH!


CRUM-
PLE

HA HA HA HA!

HA HA HA HA!

NO! DON'T COME HERE! STAY BACK!

MARIKO!

DASH!

AND I BET YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE IN THE CLEAR...

TAP

VECTORS AREN'T WORKING EITHER, ARE THEY?

WELL, HOW IS IT?

BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY.

I'M SAVING YOU FOR LAST.

JUST EXACTLY--

THE FEELING OF THOSE AROUND YOU DYING ONE AFTER ANOTHER?

AND HENCEFORTH, JUST EXACTLY--

はぁ

HOW LONG HAVE I MADE PEOPLE CRY UNEND-ING TEARS UNTIL NOW...

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH.

LUCY...

CRUNCH

SNR-CR-CRACK!

ブチッ

HOW MUCH BLOOD WILL HAVE TO BE SPILLED?

DON'T LAY ANOTHER FINGER ON MARIKO.

BUT, IN RETURN--

IF KILLING ME WILL SETTLE THE SCORE FOR YOU, JUST GO AHEAD AND KILL ME, THEN. END THIS.

PAPA...

EVEN IF THE DIRECTOR SACRIFICES HIMSELF, MARIKO-CHAN WILL STILL --

SHIRAKAWA, SEE TO ALL MY RESPONSIBILITIES; I'M LEAVING THEM TO YOU NOW.

JUST-- NO..

NO--

NOT A CHANCE.

PAPA-- HURRY, GET OUTTA HERE!

I'LL FIGHT LUCY!

PAT PAT

THANK YOU.

PAPA?

BUT-- THERE'S NO REASON TO WORRY ANYMORE.

ALL OF THIS MIGHT NOT'VE EVER HAPPENED.

IF I HADN'T BEEN OVER-WHELMED TO DO SOME-THING--

I'M SUCH A FOOL.

...

AND AS IT STANDS, THOSE THINGS HELD DEAREST WILL ALL BE LOST.

I WON'T LET YOU DIE, PAPA!

NO WAY! I WON'T LET IT HAPPEN.

...

NO!

NANA ...

IF YOU GO, PAPA--I GO WITH YOU, TOO!

TMPH

THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN HIDING FROM YOU ALL ALONG, DIRECTOR.

DIREC-TOR...

I'D BETTER--

PREPARE MYSELF IN A WAY, TOO, I SUPPOSE.

AND IF WE DON'T SEND THE DETONATOR ABORT CODES-- FROM THE CONTROLLER THAT LUCY'S CURRENTLY HOLDING, THEN--

MARIKO-CHAN WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES, TOPS.

THERE ARE BOMBS PLANTED IN MARIKO-CHAN'S BODY.

IT WAS I THAT FIRST SUGGESTED IT AS AN IDEA.

HOW-EVER--

BUT-- WHY?

DID THE CHIEF ORDER THIS DONE OR SOMETHING?

YES.

DIRECTOR, I FIGURED THAT A CHILD BORN BETWEEN YOU AND SOME WOMAN, WELL--

MIGHT BE BETTER OFF DEAD, AND NOT AS MUCH OF AN ISSUE, SO...

I'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE DETONA-TION IS ABORTED.

BUT, DON'T WORRY NOW.

BUT NOT A DAY GOES BY WHERE--

I DON'T FEEL GUILT ABOUT IT.

SHIRAKAWA!

I'M HOPING THAT YOU'LL ENTERTAIN A REQUEST I HAVE.

AND IT'S JUST THE SINGLE REQUEST I'D LIKE TO MAKE.

IF AND WHEN WE SAVE MARIKO-CHAN--

PANT

AND SO--

WHEEZE

SHA-
SHAAAA

LUCY.

I DON'T THINK MY TRUE FEELINGS AND INTENT CAN EVER BE APPARENT TO THE DIRECTOR.

BUT AS LONG AS I DON'T ATTEMPT TO ATONE FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.

IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVE ANY REAL PLAN HERE.

SHIRA-
KAWA--
'THE HELL YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING ?!

HAND OVER THE REMOTE.

BA-
DUM

BA-
DUM

BA-
DUM

IF YOU REALLY WANT IT SO BAD, COME AND GET IT.

BEEP!

BEEP!

BA-DUM ドキドキ BA-DUM

CRUSH ミシリ

I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME...

BEEEEP!

BA-DUM ドキーン

BA-DUM ドキーン

BA-DUM ドキーン

FWOO! ヒュー!

WHR-WHIRL!

DIRECTOR-- CATCH!

GRASP!

THE DISARM CODE IS 353574!!

CRRR-
PRRSSHH
!!
=\d...

EXACTLY
HOW MANY
MORE--

TEARS MUST BE SHED, AND HOW MUCH MORE--

BLOOD MUST BE SPILLED?

TAP

GRAB!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S YOUR TURN, NOW.

...

LOOK AT YOU-- YOU'RE PATHETIC. WHAT COULD YOU DO?

I--I'LL KILL YOU.

I WON'T LET YOU KILL MY DADDY--

WHEEZE

PANT

PAPA--

I HATED YOU, BUT-- BUT--

YOU THREW ME AWAY, AND I HATED YOU FOR THAT--

IT WAS SHORT, BUT IT WAS THE HAPPIEST TIME OF MY LIFE.

THIS TIME THAT I COULD SPEND WITH YOU, DADDY--

I WISH I COULD HAVE SEEN MORE OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD WITH YOU, AND--

I'D HAVE LOVED IF YOU COULD HAVE TAUGHT ME FUN AND INTERESTING THINGS, DADDY, BUT--

STING!

I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE WITH YOU--

MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD!

PANT

STING!

BUT --

I KNOW IT WON'T HAPPEN.

MARIKO ...

DADDY-- I LOVE YOUU!!!!!!!

CHAPTER 71 THE HOPE FOR TOMORROW

SO, PLEASE--

LIVE WHAT I COULD HAVE LIVED! LIVE FOR ME!

DADDY--

I LOVE YOU!

...

LUCY.

MARIKO ...

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!!

BOOM!

WHR-ROAAR!

ゴォォォォォォ

MARIKO
...

...

?!

MARIKO!

FWOOOM!

...

LUCY...

WHRRRRR!

ゴオオオオオ

I'M NOT SENSING HER ANYMORE.

IT'S NOT LUCY--

NYU?

HER HORNS--

THEY'RE BROKEN OFF...

NYU?

WE DETERMINED THAT THE ACTIVITY OF THE PINEAL GLAND ENTERS A STATIC, BASAL STATE, CEASING MOST HIGH BRAIN ACTIVITY, AND FUNCTION ENTERS A STATE OF TORPOR INDEFINITELY, MOST LIKELY PERMANENTLY.

IN OUR EXPERIMENTATION--

...

WHAT HAPPENS IF THEY GET BROKEN OR BLOWN OFF?

...

OKAY, SO LIKE, WHAT'S THAT MEAN?

FLOP!
ペチャ

WHAT YOU SEE NOW--

IS AN EMPTY SHELL OF LUCY--HER SHED SKIN.

THAT "LUCY" IS--

WELL SHE'S DEAD.

MARIKO TOOK LUCY AWAY WITH HER.

...

KA-CHRR
カリーチャ

IN ORDER TO SAVE OURS.

SHE SACRIFICED HER OWN LIFE--

THE THING IS, AS LONG AS THAT BODY REMAINS.

WHAT IF YOU SHOOT AND IT BRINGS LUCY BACK?

NO-- STOP IT! NO!

NO!

THWUMP!

THERE ARE PEOPLE THAT ARE WAITING FOR NYU-SAN, AND LOVE HER--

AND WHAT'S MORE--

IF LUCY-SAN EVER DECIDES TO MAKE A RETURN--

SO I NEED YOU TO TRUST ME, OKAY?

I'LL WATCH OVER HERE--

SHE CAME FOR ME! TO FIND ME!

SHE CAME--

AND THE MOST IMPORTANT TO ME IS THAT NYU-SAN--

I'LL KILL HER PERSONALLY. I PROMISE.

CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP

I'LL BE OKAY. I'M GOOD, REALLY.

AND I--

WELL, YOU SEE, I--

CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP

IN ANY CASE, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HERE.

I HAVE A PLACE NOW. A PLACE I BELONG.

...

REALLY, THEN...

Y'KNOW, PAPA--

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

WAS I--

JUST A REPLACEMENT FOR MARIKO-CHAN?

NO, NOT AT ALL, EVER.

HOW-EVER--

I DON'T WANT TO BE ANYONE'S REPLACE-MENT, OR WHATEVER.

IT'S JUST--

...

OKAY, THEN.

I SEE HOW ONE COULD SEE THAT THE SITUATION BECAME LIKE THAT WITHOUT KNOWING OR INTENDING IT TO.

ALL RIGHT.

I SEE. I GET IT.

SO, THAT'S WHY--

I'M DONE BEING YOUR DAUGHTER.

BUT INSTEAD, I'LL BE YOUR WIFE!

IF I'M NOT THERE TO WATCH OVER YOU.

HEE HEE, RIGHT?

SERIOUSLY, PAPA--

YOU'RE GOING TO GET INTO TROUBLE ALL ALONE.

OKAY, WELL THEN--

IT'D BE HARD TO REALLY TELL THE DEGREE OF HOW MUCH AND HOW MANY TIMES NANA HAS SAVED ME...

I GUESS --

...

CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP

I'LL ALWAYS BE WAITING FOR YOU--

SO, COME FIND ME WHENEVER YOU FEEL THINGS HAVE SETTLED DOWN ENOUGH TO DO SO.

WE'D ALL BETTER GET GOING BEFORE WE GET CAUGHT.

CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP

YOU GOT IT.

...

IT'S A PROMISE, THEN.

CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
CHUP
SHIRA-
KAWA--
I'M SORRY FOR BEING SUCH A TERRIBLE AND CARELESS SUPERVISOR.

CHUP

I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU-- KNOW THAT!!

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

I COULDN'T ACT AT ALL LIKE A DECENT FATHER TO YOU.

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

CHUP

BANG!

KOUTA.

USUALLY, HE'D BOTHER ANYONE NONSTOP ABOUT THE SMALLEST LITTLE THINGS.

KOUTA DIDN'T ASK A SINGLE THING.

BUT--HE DIDN'T SAY A SINGLE WORD.

TAP コッ,

TAP コッ,

NANA-SAN!

YOU, TOO, NYU-SAN.

THE BATH'S READY, SO YOU GO HOP ON IN.

OH UH-- YEAH...

I MEAN-- THOSE CLOTHES YOU'RE WEARING AND --

WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?

DI-PLUNK
ちゃぷ。
ちゃぷ。

CLANG!
ケコーン

ちゃぷ。
PLUNK

STUPID.

OH, AND--

NOZOMI-CHAN SEWED UP YOUR CLOTHES FOR YOU AND MADE THEM SUPER NICE, NANA-CHAN.

NANA-CHAN.

DINNER'S READY.

I HEATED UP SOME FRESH SOUMEN FOR YOU.

THAT'S REALLY NICE.

BETTER GO AND SAY THANK YOU TO NOZOMI-CHAN.

COME ON, NOW--

HURRY UP, TAKE A SEAT AND EAT!

?

HAVE YOU NEVER HAD SOUMEN?

YOU EAT IT LIKE THIS.

ズズズ- SLURP SLURP SLURP

SLURP ちゅる

IT'S DELI-CIOUS.

I'VE BEEN THROUGH NOTHING BUT HARD TIMES AND PAIN.

THERE ARE REALLY A LOT OF WONDERFUL THINGS ABOUT THIS WORLD, BUT--

DIED HAVING NEVER EATEN ANYTHING THIS DELICIOUS, THIS HAPPY.

THINKING OF MARIKO-CHAN, WHO--

UNGH--

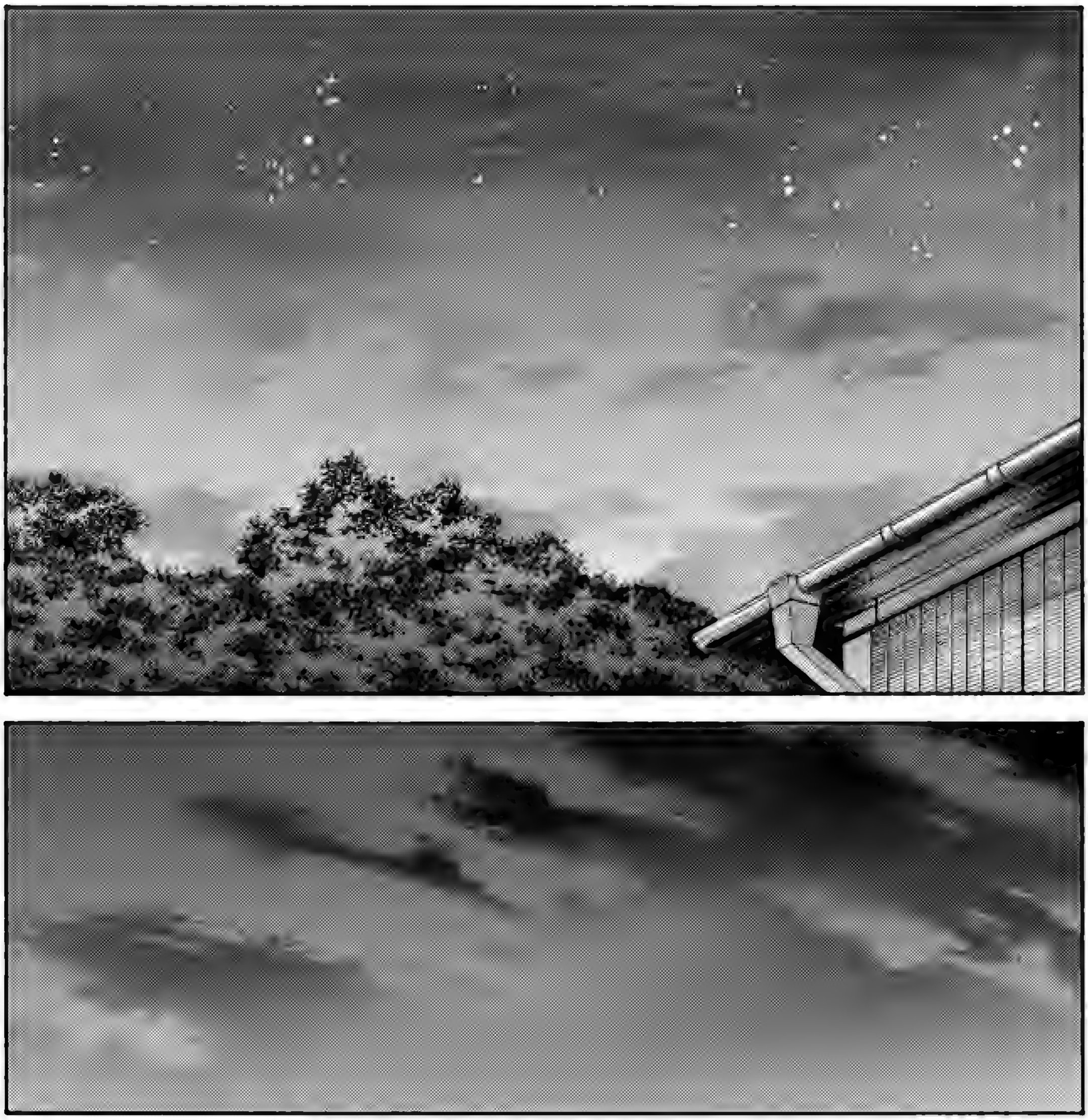
UNGHUU--

IT'S NOTHING THOUGH-- DON'T WORRY.

I'M SORRY.

I--

UNGGHH--



WHHRRRRNNN
ゴオオオオオン

THIS PLACE WILL ALWAYS GIVE ME THE CREEPS. *UGH.*

YOU WERE ABLE TO SPREAD THE VIRUS.

WELL, I SUPPOSE CONGRATS ARE IN ORDER.

NOW ALL THERE IS TO DO IS CATCH LUCY.

AND WITH THIS, HUMANITY WILL END WITHOUT ISSUE. IT HAS BEEN DONE.

OKAY-- AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO THAT?

HUH?!

WHAT DO YOU EVEN MEAN?

YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL THAT JUST BY BEING HERE...

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WHAT ON EARTH EVEN IS THIS PLACE?

IT'S THE ORACLE.

I'M SURE I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU.

IT'S THE UTERUS.

LOOK, I'M NOT LOOKING FOR SOME ABSTRACT, ESOTERIC EXPLANATION. TO BE HON--

IT'S NOT. YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?

WHAT IS?

IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES.

WHAT IS IT?

IT'S-- IT'S HUGE.

WHAT IS THAT?

THERE'S SOMETHING UNDER THE WATER THERE.

IT'S AS-OF-YET UNABLE TO LEAVE THE AMNIOTIC FLUID--

ONLY EXISTING AS AN ETERNALLY EXPANDING, OMNIPRESENT CONSCIOUS-NESS.

IT'S THE SPIRIT-VESSEL--

OF THE LEBENSBORN.

THE EMBRYO OF A GOD.

エルフェンリート

elfen lied

岡本倫
OKAMOTO Lynn

CHAPTER 72 ANNA

ALTHOUGH
I'LL NEVER
AGAIN SEE
THE BLUE
SKY—

WHRRRRR

オオオオオオオオオオオ

CRUNCH

"--SO THAT THEY MAY RULE OVER THE FISH IN THE SEA AND THE BIRDS IN THE SKY, OVER THE LIVESTOCK AND ALL THE WILD ANIMALS, AND OVER ALL THE CREATURES THAT MOVE ALONG THE GROUND."

THEN GOD SAID, "LET US MAKE MANKIND IN OUR IMAGE, IN OUR LIKENESS--

SHA-
SHAAA
ザザァ

AND THAT IN OUR STEAD, HOMO SAPIENS HAVE RULED THE EARTH, OUR RIGHTFUL KINGDOM.

I'VE HAD THIS DREAM THAT WE WERE CASTIGATED AND OPPRESSED, AND CHASED INTO LIVING UNDERGROUND FOR GENERATIONS--

IT IS I, PERSONALLY, THAT MUST BECOME A GOD AND LEAD OUR FAMILY TO PROSPERITY.

AND, IN ORDER FOR US, THE DICLONIUS, TO BE FRUITFUL AND MULTIPLY--

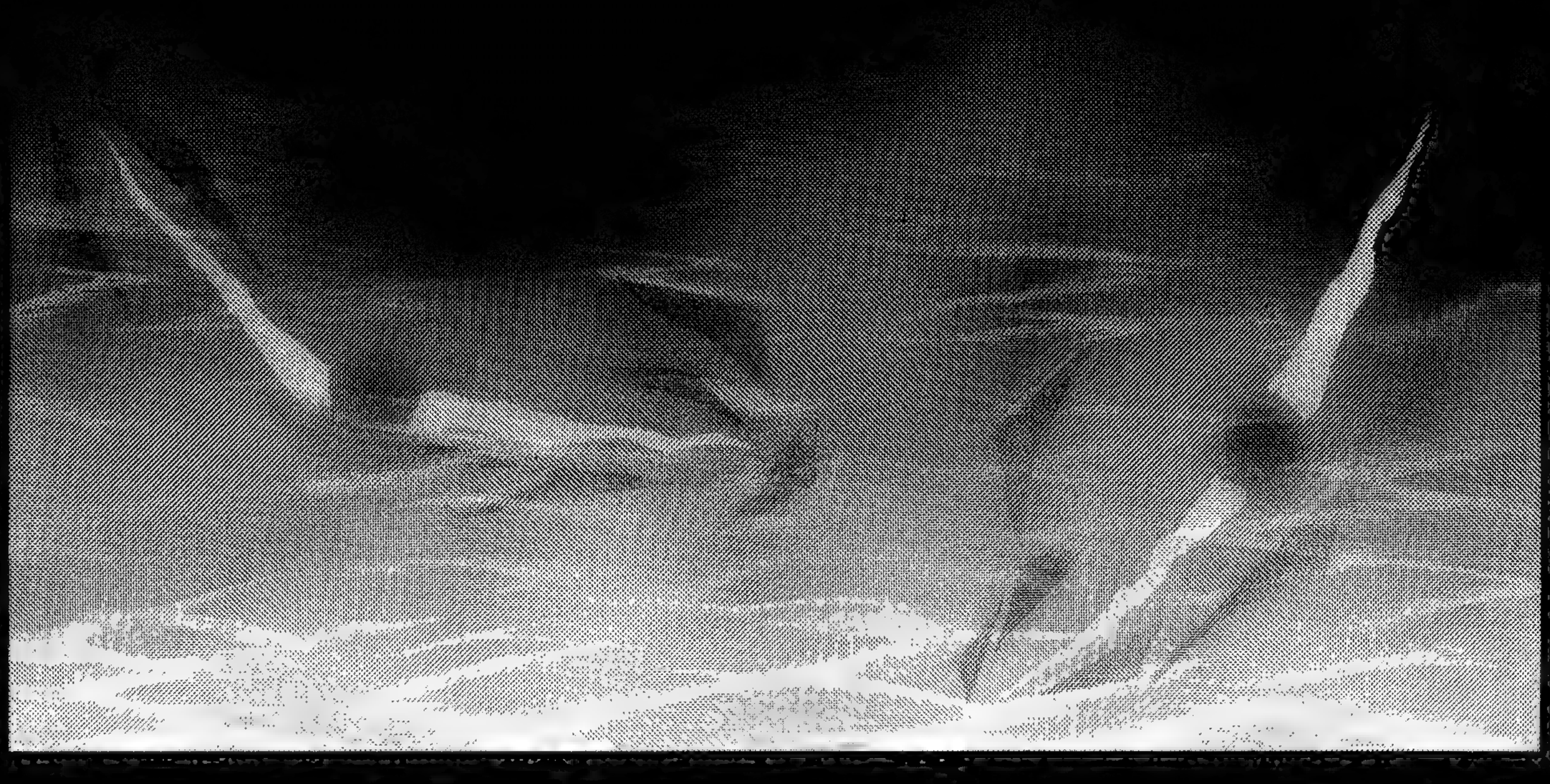
AND TO FULFILL THAT, YOUR STRENGTH IS INDISPENS-ABLE.

AND THAT WHICH EMBODIED THEIR GODS, MILLENIA AGO.

JUST AS WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE HOMO SAPIENS--

PLEASE KNOW THIS--

--DEAR ANNA.



FATHER--

YES.

THIS IS WHERE WE SAY GOODBYE.

NANA.

TAKE ME WITH YOU, PLEASE, PAPA!

NO-- STOP. DON'T GO, 'PAPA!

BUT-- WHY, PAPA?

PAPA...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

PAPA-- WAIT. PLEASE.

CHIRP! ちゅん
CHIRP! ちゅん

PAPA !!

FWAP

WHAT A TERRIBLE DREAM...

NANA-SAN, YOU'RE FINALLY UP, *HMM?*

I WAS DREAMING? ...

R- REALLY?

SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE ALWAYS HAVING NIGHTMARES WHEN YOU SLEEP, *HUH?*

NANA-SAN...

FWUP

WAS NYU-SAN ON BREAKFAST DUTY TODAY?

THAT'S RIGHT.

WELL, BREAKFAST IS JUST ABOUT READY.

HURRY UP AND COME ON DOWNSTAIRS.

OKAY.

A-CHOO!

SHAKE-SHAKE

ふえ ふえ ふえ

HWAAA

ふぁ〜

GOOD MORNING.

CLATTER

IT'S SO COLD.

STAG-GER

GOOD MORNING!
GOOD MORNING.

IT'S SO WARM!

SNUGGLE もぞ" もぞ"

I LOVE IT--

I TOLD YOU ALREADY, IT'S CALLED "SNOW."

SLURRRRP! すすすす"

IS IT COLD BECAUSE ALL THAT WHITE STUFF IS FALLING?

I LOVE YOU!

DADDY!

SIX MONTHS HAVE PASSED SINCE THEN.

AND PAPA STILL HASN'T COME FOR ME YET.

MAYBE HE STILL FEELS IT'S JUST NOT THE RIGHT TIME.

IT ALSO SEEMS THAT HE CAN'T RECALL A LARGE PORTION OF HIS CHILDHOOD.

GUESS KOUTA CAN SEEM EASILY UPSET AT TIMES, BUT--

EVERYONE AT MAPLE HOUSE IS A LOT NICER THAN I MIGHT'VE EXPECTED.

BUT, LIVING WITH EVERY-ONE HERE, LIKE THIS--

BUT--

CLIPK

コポ コポ

CLIPK

AND WHAT IS ALSO APPARENT IS THAT YUKA ABSOLUTELY LOVES KOUTA.

AND KOUTA FEELS IT AS WELL, AND SEEMS TO TRY TO PLAY OFF THAT INNOCENT INDIFFERENCE, BUT IT BECOMES MORE OBVIOUS WHEN HE DOES.

AND THAT NEVER CEASES TO SHOCK POOR YUKA INTO SADNESS.

IT SEEMS THAT KOUTA HAS FORGOTTEN THE PART OF THEIR LIVES WHEN THEY WERE YOUNGER AND WERE BASICALLY BEST FRIENDS-- INSEPARABLE AT HEART.

THAT, AND SHE'D PREFER NOT TO BE AROUND MEN.

MAYU IS HER NORMAL SELF, BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE OCCASIONAL EXPRESSION OF SADNESS IN HER EYES.

LAP LAP!

BUT KOUTA, BEING KOUTA--

DOES WHATEVER IT TAKES TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE OF THIS HOUSE.

HER EXAMS ARE FAST APPROACH-ING, SO SHE'S USUALLY QUIETLY LOCKED DOWN, STUDYING.

MUMBLE MUMBLE

AND NOZOMI, WELL--

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING.

PAT PAT PAT

BUT-THE PERSON WHO HAS CHANGED THE MOST IS NYU-SAN.

AND SHE MAKES NO ATTEMPT TO HIDE HER DIAPER THESE DAYS.

IT COULD BE ALL THAT STUDYING LEADING TO A LACK OF SLEEP, BUT SHE LOOKS PALE AND UNHEALTHY.

BREAKFAST IS READY.

KACHAK

AND, SINCE HER HORNS ARE GONE--

SHE ALSO LOOKS JUST LIKE A NORMAL PERSON.

NYU-SAN HAS LEARNED TO SPEAK LIKE ALMOST ANYONE ELSE AND SEEMS LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON ALTOGETHER.

CLUNK

FISH WAS PRETTY CHEAP YESTER-DAY SO I WOUND UP BUYING A TON.

IT APPEARS AS THOUGH LUCY IS... DEAD.

JUST LIKE PAPA SAID, ONCE THOSE HORNS BROKE, WE PROBABLY WOULDN'T SEE THE OTHER PERSONALITY, LUCY, AND WE HAVEN'T.

BUT--

IT'S JUST SO BEAUTIFUL.

IT WON'T STOP SNOWING, WILL IT?

NO, IT'S REALLY COMING DOWN.

YEAH.

WE'LL HAVE BEEN HERE A WHOLE YEAR.

SOON IT'LL BE A NEW YEAR, AND WHEN SPRING COMES--

I HAVE TO GET GOING TO SCHOOL SOON, SO...

YEAH, IT IS, BUT--

LIKE YOUR FIRST DAY HERE, FOR EXAMPLE?

SO THEN, YOU'VE BASICALLY FORGOTTEN ALL THAT STUFF THAT HAPPENED?

IT'S JUST-- JUST THAT I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE, THAT'S ALL.

WHA-- REALLY?

I MEAN--WAY DIFFERENT FROM WHEN WE FIRST MET HER.

BUT NYU-SAN HAS REALLY CHANGED THE MOST.

HER INSTINCTUAL CATCHPHRASE IS STILL AROUND, HOWEVER.

GASP

YEAH, LIKE WHEN YOU PEED YOURSELF IN THE HALLWAY THERE...

SLURRRP

NYU-NYU?!

NYU-NYU?!

WOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FORGOT THAT. IT WAS BAD.

I MEAN, I HAD TO WIPE THE ENTIRE HALL DOWN WITH A RAG TO SOP UP THE PEE.

I NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

I-- I NEVER--

YOU REALLY DON'T REMEMBER?

STOMP-STOMP!

YOU'RE LYING! THERE'S NO WAY!

I NEVER DID THAT. EVER!

BLUSSSHH

NYU NYU NYU NYU!

AND ME--WELL, I WAS FORCIBLY KISSED AND THEN HAD ALL SORTS OF UNSPEAKABLE ACTS FORCED UPON ME.

NYU?!

YEAH, AND I SUDDENLY GOT MY BREASTS FELT UP BY YOU, AND WHEN I PUSHED YOU AWAY, WAS MET WITH A DISAPPOINTED SIGH.

CLANK!

SOB! SOB!

I--

I'M SO SORRY!

SNIFFLE SNIFFLE

DON'T EVEN WORRY ABOUT IT, REALLY. NO ONE EVEN THINKS ABOUT THE PANTS-WETTING INCIDENT--

OH, SORRY-- IT'S OKAY. STOP!

WE WENT A LITTLE TOO FAR HAVING FUN WITH YOU.

SHOCK!

WELL-- EXCEPT FOR ME WHO STILL, *UM*, YEAH...

THIRD SMARTEST IN JAPAN?! YOU MUST BE A GENIUS!

ARE YOU SERIOUS? THAT'S AMAZING! WOW!

I HEARD THAT YOU RANKED THIRD IN THE COUNTRY ON THE PREVIOUS PRACTICE EXAM?!

OH, *UH*-- NOZOMI-CHAN! LOOKS, LIKE *UH*--STUDY-ING'S GOING REALLY WELL FOR YOU, YEAH??

IT'S SUPER SCARY.

JUST SO NERVOUS--

WHAT HAPPENS IF I WET MYSELF DURING THE ACTUAL EXAM?

I MEAN, IT WAS A PRACTICE EXAM, SO--

TREMBLE TREMBLE

NO-
NOZOMI-
CHAN! THIS
WAY, COME
OVER HERE!

パラ
パラ
PATTER
PATTER

BUT THEN
THERE'S
THAT ONE
DEBILITATING
WEAKNESS
OF HERS.

NOZOMI IS
DOWNRIGHT
GORGEOUS,
AND A
GENIUS,
AS WELL.

LIKE
RIGHT
NOW...

HUH?

I HEAR
CRYING.

HEY--
EVERYTHING
OKAY?

ガラッ
CLATTER
CLATTER

TAP TAP
TAP

WHERE ON EARTH DID IT FALL FROM?

A BABY BIRD--AT THIS TIME OF YEAR?

CHEEP!

ぴよぴよぴよ

CHEEP!

CHEEP!

KOUTA, I'D REALLY LIKE TO TAKE CARE OF IT.

IT'LL DIE IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING.

POOR THING...

LITTLE GUY MUST BE COLD.

ぴよぴよ

CHIRP! CHEEP!

YOU HAVE TO GIVE IT FOOD HOURLY, EVEN THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT.

TAKING CARE OF A NEWBORN HATCHLING IS A LOT OF WORK, Y'KNOW?

THAT'S EASY TO SAY, BUT--

...

FINE, THEN.

...

AND IF YOU FORGOT AND IT DIED, YOU'D BE EVEN SADDER THAN YOU ARE N--

DRIP DROP DRIP

OF COURSE!

YOU'D BETTER DO A GOOD JOB OF IT, THOUGH.

IF SHE ONLY HAD ANY IDEA OF HOW MANY COUNTLESS PEOPLE SHE'S KILLED...

WILL BE AS TIME GOES ON...

I WONDER HOW NYU-SAN--

YOU HEAR THAT, PYO-PYO?!

CHEEP! ぴよぴよ CHEEP!

I KNOW HOW IT HAS TO BE.

BUT--

I NEVER WANT TO LEAVE HERE.

I LOVE THIS HOUSE.

THAT THIS HAPPINESS WILL NOT LAST LONG...

WHOEVER IT IS THAT GETS AHOLD OF LUCY-SAN WILL RID THE EARTH OF HUMANS AND CREATE A NEW WORLD IN WHICH THEY BECOME A GOD.

"PAPA TOLD ME THAT--

HAVE ALL THIS HAPPINESS COLLAPSE AROUND ME.

I JUST REALLY DON'T WANT TO--

I'D HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO KILL NYU-SAN.

SO, IF LUCY-SAN WERE EVER ABOUT TO GET CAUGHT OR TAKEN AWAY BY SOME BAD PEOPLE, THEN--

THANKS FOR LOOKING AFTER THE PLACE WHILE WE'RE OUT.

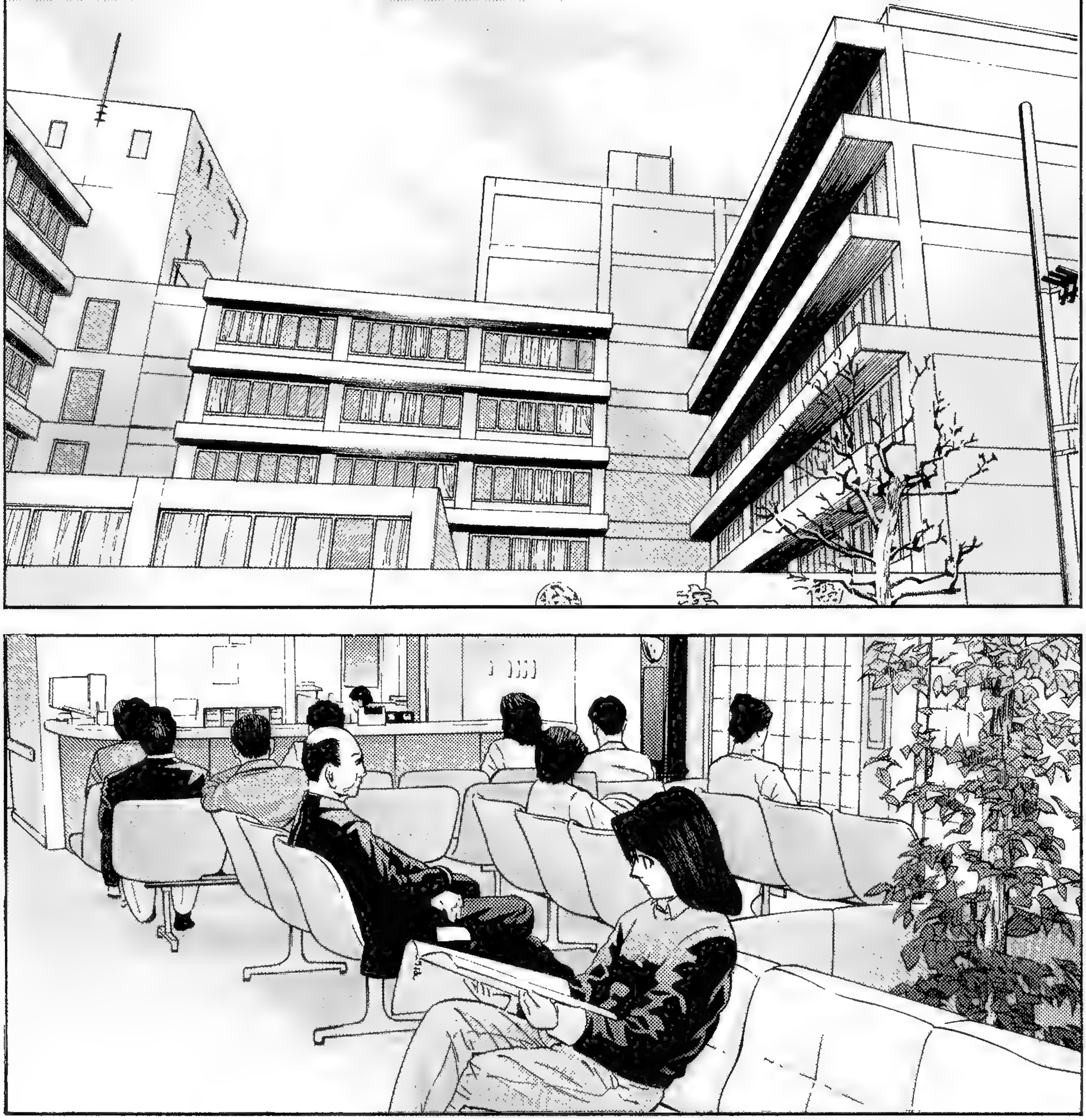
OH, *UH*, SURE.

NANA--

KOUTA--

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT.

WE SHOULD HEAD OUT SOON OR WE'LL BE LATE.



FINE--
NOTHING FEELS OFF OR WRONG, THAT IS.
AND HOW HAVE YOU BEEN FEELING?

WELL, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE BABY NOW, SHALL WE?

GREAT, THEN. YOU'RE ENTERING THE SECOND TRIMESTER, SO YOU NEEDN'T WORRY NOW.

WHAT THE--?

...

BEEP

BEEP

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

OH, IT'S--IT'S NOTHING. NOTHING AT ALL.

'THE HELL IS THIS?!

...

SASAMECHO HOSPITAL :
Sound MS-5000 :
'Y
MIC
12:47:16
_R15 G57 C6
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3.0
3: OBST
24Hz
DVA: 90%

SHA-
SHAAAAA

オオオオオオ

WHHHHRRRR

SHAAA!

ANNA...

I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY YOU--

MUST STILL REALLY HATE ME.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE MET HERE, HASN'T IT?

OH-- YOU, *HUH?*

HOW'S THE DISSEMINATION OF THE VIRUS PROCEEDING?

THE TRANS-MISSION RATE HAS INCREASED CONSIDER-ABLY.

ARAKAWA-SAN HAS WORKED TIRELESSLY TO SEE THAT THE VIRUS WAS IMPROVED IMMENSELY.

I'D JUST LIKE TO SUGGEST USING SOMETHING BESIDES ROCKETS LIKE YOU DID INITIALLY, HENCEFORTH IN THE SPREADING OF IT.

IT'S PROCEED-ING JUST FINE.

I'D ESTIMATE THAT AT THIS POINT, AROUND A TENTH OF HUMANS WORLDWIDE HAVE ALREADY BEEN INFECTED.

NOW, NO ONE CAN PREVENT HUMANITY'S METEORIC FALL INTO OBLIVION.

AND YOU'LL BE ASSURED OF THAT WHEN YOU SEE THE POWER THAT THE SILPELITS POSSESS.

OF COURSE I AM.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT ALL OF THIS?

HOW-EVER--

THAT ISN'T ACTUALLY WHAT I MEANT WHEN I ASKED THAT.

AND, IN NO TIME, WE SHALL RULE THE EARTH.

ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU'RE WILLING TO SACRIFICE YOUR OWN DAUGHTER IN ORDER TO FULFILL YOUR AMBITION?

I'M JUST ASKING IF YOU THINK THAT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO, EVEN NOW.

AND I'M CONFIDENT THAT ANNA UNDERSTANDS THIS, TOO.

SLUR-

SPLASH

SPLASH

NO GREAT PLAN OF ANY IMPORTANCE CAN BE MADE WITHOUT SOME HARD SACRIFICES.

THRUST!

RIGHT, ANNA?

HOW MANY YEARS HAS IT BEEN?

I'M NOT EXCEPTIONAL AT ALL.

THIS IS PROOF THAT YOU'RE AN EXCEPTIONAL PERSON.

YOU HAVE HORNS GROWING FROM YOUR HEAD.

YOU'RE REALLY A COMPLETE AND TOTAL FAILURE.

I'M A TOTAL FAILURE.

30

YOUR OLDER BROTHERS WERE ALL SO GIFTED AND INTELLIGENT, SO I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THAT'S WHAT GRANDMA ALWAYS SAYS.

I MEAN, IN A SPRINT, I COULD EVEN BEAT ALL THE BOYS!

WHOOSH!

ぴゅ〜っ

I REALLY LOVED RACING OTHERS!

I WASN'T THE BEST AT MY STUDIES, BUT--

TAP

タ…タ…TAP

タ…TAP

EVEN THE TEACHER SAID HOW GREAT I WAS!

ぐりぐり

DAD NEVER COMPLIMENTED ME ON ANYTHING.

BUT--

IF YOU BELIEVE IN ME, DAD, I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE PROUD OF YOUR ANNA!

BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'LL BE SHARPER THAN YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE.

YOUR GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT IS JUST SLOWER THAN OTHERS.

YOU'RE NOT A FAILURE. NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST.

I GOTTA GIVE IT MY ALL!

UNGH! BUT I CAN'T-- GIVING UP IS EVEN WORSE!!

メラメラ

BUT--IT WAS NO USE.

FATHER! JUST WAIT--I'LL SHOW YOU EXCEPTIONAL!

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

I MEAN-- FATHER SAID I'D GET SHARPER, AND HE BELIEVED IN ME!

I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU NEED ME TO!

SURE, FATHER!

ANNA--

I HAVE A FAVOR I'D LIKE TO ASK.

A SURGERY THAT WOULD MAKE YOU... EXCEPTIONAL.

I WANT YOU TO HAVE A PARTICULAR SURGERY DONE, ANNA.

YES.

THE MOST EXCEPTIONAL IN THE WORLD, IN FACT.

I'D BE EXCEPTIONAL?

SO THEN, I'D--

AND THEN I'LL BE EXCEPTIONAL!

...

I'LL DO IT!

THANK YOU.

BEEEEEEEEP!

NO, I'M NOT SCARED AT ALL.

BECAUSE, I'LL BECOME EXCEPTIONAL, RIGHT?

THE SURGERY'S ABOUT TO BEGIN.

ARE YOU SCARED?

IT'S TIME.

ガラ ガラ
RATTLE RATTLE

...

THAT'S RIGHT.

SEE YOU AGAIN.

DRIP ...

ハ!! CHERK!
ハ!! シャン

BEEEEEP!!

DIDN'T REALLY HAVE FAITH IN ME.

SO, ULTIMATELY, FATHER--

AND THE ONLY WAY OUT WAS TO HAVE THAT SURGERY.

AND WAS A TOTAL FAILURE.

COULDN'T BE EXCEPTIONAL ON HER OWN.

BECAUSE HIS LITTLE ANNA--

A COMPLETE AND TOTAL FAILURE.

I AM, IN THE END--

TO GO OUTSIDE, AND RUN LAPS AROUND THE OTHER KIDS!

I WANT TO BE ME, AS I AM--THE REAL ME--

I DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANY SURGERY!

NO-- I--

ピロロロ BEEEEEP!

BEEEEEP!

FATHER...

I'LL ALWAYS BE...

AND NOW, ANNA, YOU ARE A GOD.

WHACK!

CRASH!

THE SUMMATION OF HUMAN INTELLIGENCE COULD NOT MATCH WHAT ARE, TO HER NOW TRIVIAL, FLEETING THOUGHTS.

WITH HER CRANIAL CAPACITY INCREASED A FEW HUNDRED-FOLD--

SPLASH

SPLASH

I HAVE OPENED PANDORA'S BOX--AND CREATED A GOD.

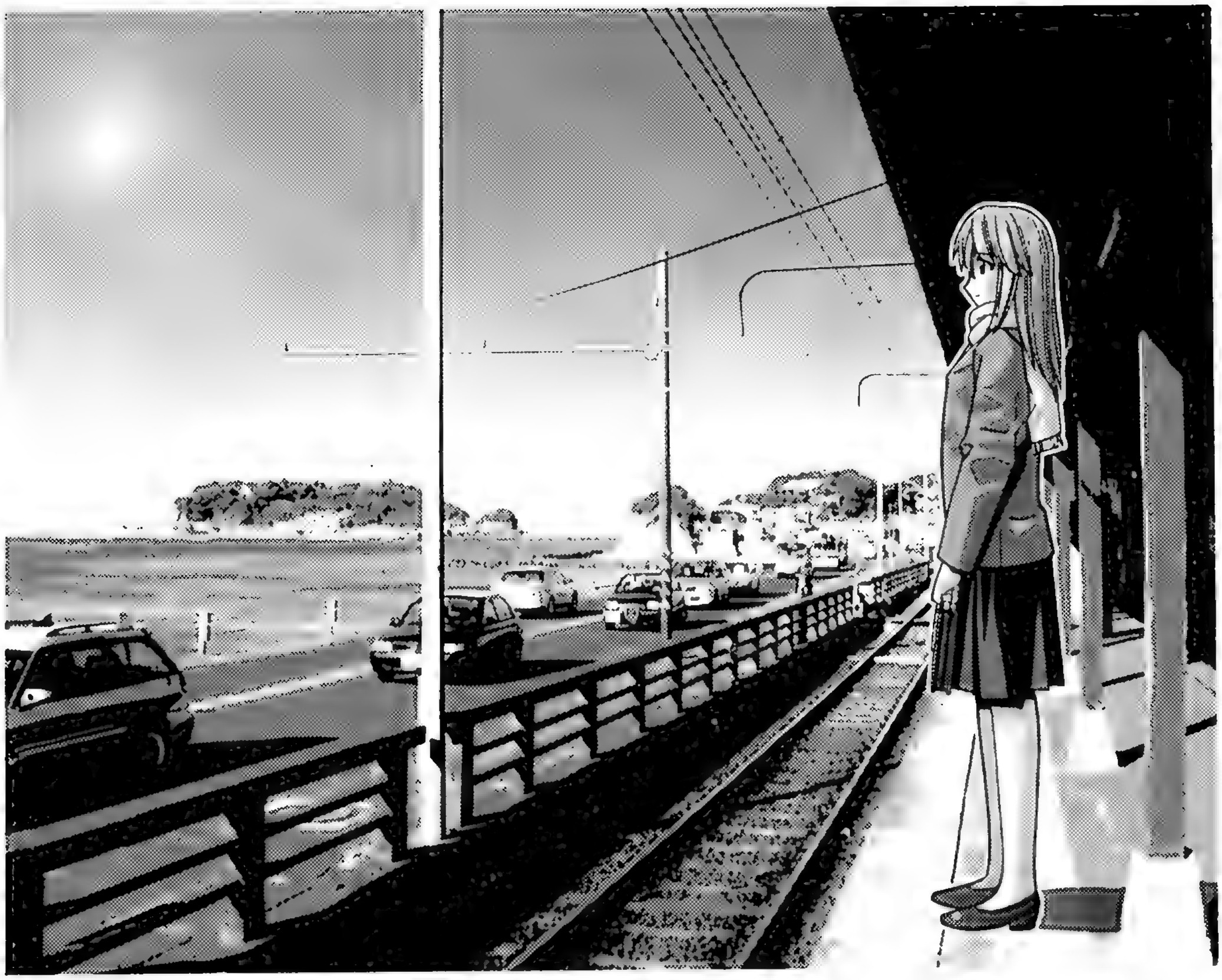
SHE IS AN OMNISCIENT, OMNIPOTENT GOD.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE, ANNA.

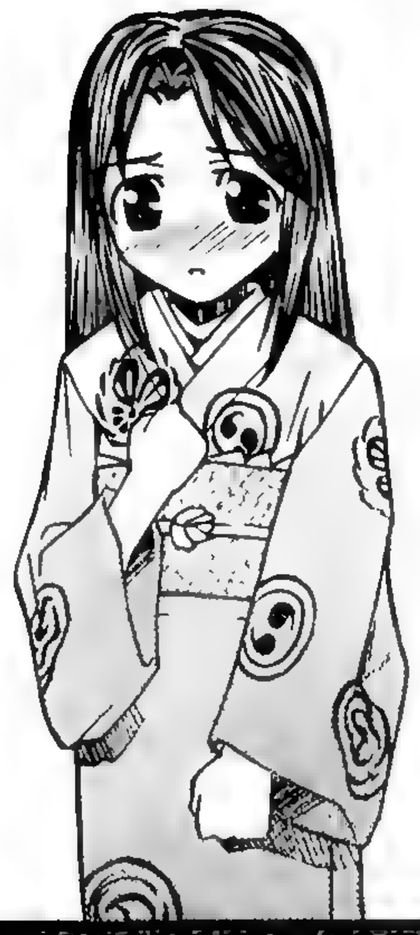
...

THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED YOU TO TELL ME.

CHAPTER 73 WHAT ARE YOU SEARCHING FOR?



FATHER--



ANYTHING YOU COULD POSSIBLY WANT TO KNOW, I ALREADY KNOW, FATHER.

YOUR ANNA HAS FINALLY BECOME SHARP AND SMART.

EVEN STILL, YOU NEED TO KNOW--

BUT--

I ABSOLUTELY LOVE YOU, FATHER.

THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED YOU TO TELL ME.

ANNA.

SO WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU SAYING THAT ANNA KNOWS, THEN?

THE WEIGHT OF A NEANDERTHAL BRAIN IS 400 GRAMS.

AND THE HOMO SAPIEN BRAIN WEIGHS 1600 GRAMS.

HOWEVER, THE HUMAN BRAIN CANNOT BECOME ANY BIGGER THAN IT ALREADY IS.

IN AN INTERESTING TWIST OF EVOLUTION, THE HUMAN BRAIN GREW, BUT THE BIRTH CANAL ALSO SHRUNK PROPORTIONATELY AS A RESULT OF BIPEDALISM.

AND THIS NATURAL CONTRADICTION HAS REACHED ITS LIMIT.

IF, FOR EXAMPLE, THE CRANIAL SIZE WAS BIGGER TO ACCOMMO-DATE A LARGER BRAIN--

THE SKULL WOULD THEN NOT BE ABLE TO PASS THROUGH THE BIRTH CANAL.

ANNA'S BRAIN IS SEVERAL HUNDRED TIMES THE SIZE OF A HUMAN'S.

IN TERMS OF INTELLECT, THE DIFFERENTIAL IS EVEN LARGER THAN THAT BETWEEN HUMANS AND MONKEYS.

JUST AS A CHIMPANZEE COULDN'T FATHOM THE PASSING THOUGHTS OF A HUMAN BEING, SO, TOO, CANNOT WE IMAGINE HERS.

THAT'S SOMETHING HUMANS WOULD HAVE TO IMPLEMENT THEMSELVES.

SO, FOR PEOPLE TO INCREASE INTELLECT--

THEY CAN ONLY ASK THAT THE GOD WOULD IMPART THEIR KNOWLEDGE.

HUMANS CANNOT ATTEMPT TO UNDERSTAND THE THOUGHTS OR PONDERINGS OF A GOD.

CORRECT.

HOW-EVER--

IT'S A SMALL PRICE TO PAY IN EXCHANGE FOR HER BLESSING: HER UNECLIPSED ABILITY--

SO, ANNA IS BASICALLY CONFINED TO THIS SMALL GROTTO FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE.

HOWEVER, THERE IS NO WAY THAT BONES MADE OF CALCIUM CAN SUPPORT A SKULL OF HER SIZE.

ANNA IS ABLE TO KNOW THE FUTURE.

PRECOGNITION.

INDIVIDUAL BEHAVIOR OF A PERSON IS OFTEN IMPULSE-BASED, AND CANNOT BE FORETOLD.

JUST LIKE YOU PROBABLY DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE HAVING FOR DINNER TONIGHT.

NO, OF COURSE NOT.

BUT--SHE DOESN'T KNOW EVERYTHING, DOES SHE?

...

GIVEN LARGE-SCALE GROUP FUNCTION, COLLECTIVE DATA, AND PRECISE CALCULATIONS, THERE ARE PREDICTIONS WE COULD BE LED TO.

HOWEVER, THE COLLECTIVE FUTURE OF HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS, OR BILLIONS OF HUMANS, AS A COLLECTIVE ENTITY, WELL--

...

ANNA.

WERE IT SOMETHING TO BE KNOWN, THEN I ASK YOU TO TELL ME.

SHE IS, IN A SENSE, A *PROPHET,* BLESSED WITH THE WISDOM OF A GOD.

ALL OF WHICH ANNA'S INTELLECT HAS MADE A REALITY.

WILL I BE SUCCESFUL IN SEEING TO IT THAT HUMANS AS THEY ARE NOW WILL BE ERADICATED--

AND WILL I RISE, AS A GOD, TO PRESIDE OVER THE WORLD INHABITED BY A NEW, SUPERIOR RACE?

FATHER.

YOUR ANNA KNOWS--

THE RESULTS OF EVERYTHING.

IF YOU KNOW THE RESULTS, THEN YOU KNOW YOU CAN LET EVERYTHING SIMPLY PLAY OUT AS PLANNED.

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

BLORP!

WHICH MEANS ALSO LUCY WILL BE MINE AGAIN, TOO.

YOUR LITTLE FAMILY CHAT FINISH UP?

CRACK!

AND-- THAT'S THAT.

SO WHAT DO YOU NEED?

IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

I'D PREFER NOT TO BE CALLED TO THIS PLACE OVER AND OVER FOR EVERY LITTLE THING.

SO, STARTING NOW, I'M GOING TO HAVE THE TWO OF YOU--

HM? IT SHOULD.

WILL THE VIRUS PRODUCTION MEET ITS PROJECTED QUOTA?

SEARCH FOR LUCY.

WHA--?

NOW'S MY CHANCE!

PERFECT LUCK!

IS THIS FOR REAL?!...

ARAKAWA, I WANT YOU TO RETURN TO THE UNIVERSITY AND SEARCH FOR THAT STUDENT THAT SAID THEY KNEW OF LUCY.

NO--

I'LL BE ABLE TO GO BACK AND GET IT.

WHAT--?!

I ALONE CAN EASILY HANDLE CATCHING LUCY.

THERE'S NO REASON TO HAVE ARAKAWA-KUN COME ALONG.

DEVICE? WHAT THE HELL IS THIS ANIMAL ON ABOUT?!

I'LL FIND LUCY IN NO TIME.

I'VE COMPLETED A PARTICULAR ***DEVICE,*** SO IT'LL BE NO ISSUE.

HUH? OH--*UH,* NOTH-ING.

WHAT'RE YOU GETTING SO WORKED UP ABOUT?

JUST SO YOU KNOW, THERE ARE CLUES AND INFORMATION ONLY KNOWN TO ME!

THEN WE'LL DO IT LIKE THIS:

I GUESS IF I HAVE TO--

SO HOW 'BOUT NOT HAVING TO FEEL THE NEED TO TALK NONSTOP!

ARE YOU FUCKING CRAZY?!

WHY WOULD YOU EVER EVEN THINK THAT COULD HAPPEN ?!

THE ONLY CLOTHES YOU'LL BE ALLOWED TO WEAR ARE PASTIES ON YOUR NIPPLES.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY PLEASURE SLAVE, DOING HOWEVER I SEE FIT.

IF I FIND LUCY BEFORE YOU, ARAKAWA-KUN, THEN--

WHAT THE --?!

CLENCH

AND IF YOUR CLUES ARE AS GREAT AS YOU SAY THEY ARE, YOU'D HAVE NO PROBLEM MAKING SUCH A TRIFLING BET, WOULD YOU?

WELL, YOU'RE CONVINCED YOU'RE ESSENTIAL TO THINGS HERE.

STUPID WOMAN.

...

FINE. IT'S A BET.

HA HA HA!

BUT IF I FIND HER FIRST, I'M GONNA CUT YOUR LIL' SMOKIE CLEAN OFF!

Y'KNOW WHAT? FINE! YOU'RE ON!

SHE HASN'T A CHANCE OF BEATING ME...

HURRY UP AND CHANGE ALREADY, OR WE'LL BE LATE!

I KNOW, I KNOW! JUST HOLD ON!

YUKA--!!

NYU-CHAN, THAT WAS KIND OF SNEAKY OF YOU!

GETTING UP EARLY AND BEING READY LIKE THIS!

NO, UH--

I MEAN, I HAD BREAKFAST DUTY, SO...

ちら…

GLANCE

HM?

じ～…

GLAARRREE

I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THE HOOK ON, UGH...

たろぴん

BOB

NYU-CHAN, JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--

NOTHING! NOTHING AT ALL!

SO INCREDIBLY WANTING--

BA-DUM

BA-DUM

WHAT--WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ME? WHY DO I FEEL SO--

BA-DUM

ふっ
SIGH

カーーっ
BLUUUSSSH!

--WANTING TO GRAB HER BREASTS AND FEEL HER UP?

むらむら
BURN

IS THERE-- SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME?

WHY AM I THINKING THIS? FEELING THIS WAY?

KYA!!!

DON'T LOOK!

ぎゅ〜っ
CLENCH

DON'T LOOK!

NYU NYU?!

NYU--NYU-CHAN?!

WHAT-- WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

OH--

SHAKE

I CAN'T-- STOP--

SHAKE SHAKE

I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY! IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK IT IS!

SQUEEZE

OH--

WINCE

NO--

IT'S NOT ME--I'M NOT IN CONTROL OF MY BODY...

MY PANTIES ARE GETTING ...

SEE YOU LATER!

OKAY, TAKE CARE!

RATTLE RATTLE

SLAM!

THUNK

BUT, EVEN IF KOUTA TAKES ME TO SCHOOL WITH HIM, IT'S PRETTY BORING FOR ME, SO...

I'M IMPRESSED THAT NYU-SAN CAN STAND GOING WITH HIM EVERYDAY AND JUST SITTING THERE.

EVERYONE IS GOING TO SCHOOL EVERY DAY--

IT'S SO LONELY BEING ALONE IN HERE LIKE THIS.

CHEEP CHEEP ぴよぴよ CHIRP ぴよ

ぴよ CHEEP ぴよぴよ CHEEP ぴよぴよ CHEEP

YOU SURE EAT A LOT FOR SITTING AROUND ALL DAY DOING NOTHING.

AWW, IS SOMEONE HUNGRY?

WHAT AM I EVEN SAYING, THOUGH...

DO SOMETHING.

I HAVE TO--

I'M EXACTLY THE SAME AS YOU.

I JUST SIT AROUND AND EAT.

OKAY THEN.

...

I'LL HEAD TO HIM, INSTEAD.

I CAN'T JUST SIT HERE AND WAIT.

I'LL GO AND LOOK FOR MY PAPA.

HE MIGHT BE IN THAT RESEARCH FACILITY, AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO EVEN GET THERE OR HOW I'D GET IN EVEN IF I DID.

BUT HOW? I DON'T EVEN KNOW--

BUT...

...

AND IF HE KNOWS I MISS HIM.

I WONDER HOW PAPA'S DOING...

SHA-SHAAAA

SHA-SHAAAA

RATTLE

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

WHOA THERE--IT'S SNOWING?

SHIT!

...

PRETTY GODDAMNED COLD OUT THERE.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TRY TO FORGET, EVERYTIME I OPEN MY EYES TO THIS YELLOWED VISION--

AND MY-- COMPROMISED-- RIGHT HAND, I CAN JUST FEEL THE ANGER WELLING UP INSIDE ME.

UM--

BANDO-SAN?

THERE'LL NEVER BE PEACE IN MY HEART.

UNTIL I KILL THE SHIT OUT OF THAT HORNED BITCH--

I'M A BROKEN MAN. A SHELL.

FUCK.

PLOP!

WHA--?!

I TOLD YOU, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANY OF THAT!

HERE YOU GO.

SOME ONIGIRI AND MISO-SOUP.

WELL, YOU--

REALLY NEEDN'T THINK ABOUT IT LIKE THAT.

I MEAN, HAVING TO RELY ON A LITTLE SHIT LIKE YOU FOR FOOD.

PTOOEY

I MEAN, IT'S JUST WANTA'S LEFTOVERS, AFTER ALL.

THE THING I GOTTA KNOW IS--

CLUNK トプン

THAT'S NOT EVEN FUNNY, YOU MORON!

IT'S JUST A JOKE.

WHAT?!

...

NO REASON, REALLY ...

WHY DO YOU KEEP TAKING CARE OF ME LIKE THIS?

SO--

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THAT GIRL WITH HORNS YOU'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR ABOUT A YEAR NOW THEN, BANDO-SAN?

HUH?

UH, YEAH, WELL...

THE ONLY CLUES THAT LEAD TO HER ARE ALL HERE.

HOW THE FUCK YOU KNOW ANYTHING ANYWAY, *HUH?*

WHAAT?!

I DOUBT YOU'LL EVER RUN INTO HER AROUND HERE, THEN.

...

WAIT-- ARE YOU--

I'VE BEEN TELLING NYU-SAN NOT TO GET NEAR THE BEACH, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS.

THE REASON IS--

BUT, OF COURSE I KNEW.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.

...

ARE YOU SURE THAT MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW SOMETHING?

SO THAT'S WHY, BANDO-SAN--

AND, IT'S ME TRYING TO ABSOLVE MYSELF OF MY LIES, WHICH IS THE REASON I'M HERE WITH WARM FOOD FOR YOU.

HA HA HA HA HA!

WHP

MAYBE YOU SHOULD STOP LOOKING AROUND HERE AND MAYBE SEARCH FOR HER SOMEWHERE ELSE-- SOMEWHERE WARMER, MAYBE?

THINGS STILL NOT GOING TOO WELL?

SERIOUSLY, JUST SHUT UP

CRUNCH

HUH?!

A WARMER PLACE? WHERE?

I MANAGED TO SAVE HIM FROM KILLING HIMSELF, BUT--

...

...

KURAMA'S A HOPELESS HUSK.

YOU COULD SAY THAT.

I-- UH--

AND HE'S BEEN MUMBLING TO HIMSELF NONSTOP, AT ALL HOURS.

IT ALMOST DOESN'T MATTER--HE'S BEEN THIS USELESS, ROTTING INVALID EVER SINCE.

UH--

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAVED HIM.

HE'S COMPLETELY LOST THE WILL TO LIVE.

POOR FOOL.

OH--

AREN'T YOU GONNA BE LATE FOR SCHOOL? *HUH?*

OH, BY THE WAY--

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE BEEN AT THE LAB.

SQUEAK!

WHEW-- YEAH...

...

OKAY--

WHO WOULD'VE EVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE A HAND IN THE DOWNFALL OF HUMANITY?

SQUEAAK!

"I HANDED OVER THE UNKNOWN GIRL TO A PROFESSOR THAT HAD CONNECTIONS TO HER."

ANY-WAY--

I SHOULD PROBABLY GET OUT AND FIND HIM AND ASK HIM WHAT'S GOING ON.

AND AFTER THAT STUDENT HANDED THE GIRL OVER TO THE PROFES-SOR--WELL, HIS HEAD WAS PULLED CLEAN OFF NOT TOO LONG AFTER.

BUT...

SO, HOWEVER YOU LOOK AT THIS--THAT GIRL IS DEFINITELY "LUCY."

THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING THEY WERE REALLY LOOKING FOR.

WOW, THEY REALLY CLEANED EVERYTHING OUT PRETTY THOROUGHLY-- THEY TOOK EVERYTHING.

TAP パ

パ TAP

LUCKILY, I KNOW...

BUT--

WHACK!

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

RATTLE

WHERE THE PROFESSOR HID HIS REALLY IMPORTANT STUFF.

HEH HEH.

UM- HEH HEH HEH.

WHOA, NOW--

THERE WE GO.

THIS IS NOT THAT STORY-- NOT ANOTHER BIOGRAPHY OF A GREAT MAN, BUT RATHER--

THE BIBLE-- THE BIBLE!

WHEN I WAS YOUNG--

I'D READ THE BIOGRAPHIES OF GREAT MEN, AND DREAMT OF ONE DAY BECOMING A FAMOUS SCIENTIST, BUT--

I AM THE ONE WHO WILL BECOME A GOD!

I MEAN, I FEEL BAD FOR WHAT I'M DOING TO THAT OLD GEEZER, BUT--

YEAH.

YEAH, SHE MUST GET PRETTY LONELY WATCHING OVER THE PLACE WHEN WE'RE OUT.

I WISH NANA-CHAN HAD COME WITH US.

HEH, WELL THAT'S TRUE.

AND SHE COULDN'T EVEN REALLY PASS FOR A UNI STUDENT, EITHER.

BUT, THAT ONE TIME WE TOOK HER WITH US--I'VE JUST NEVER SEEN SOMEONE LOOK SO BORED. EVER.

THIS BUILDING HERE'S BEEN UNDER CONSTRUCTION FOR--WELL, AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

Y'KNOW--

HUH?

BUT I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER HOW MANY YEARS AGO THAT WAS.

I MEAN, IT USED TO BE A DEPARTMENT STORE.

HMM, YEAH.

LIKE, ENTRY PROHIB-ITED? CLOSED OFF?

BUT WHY?

AND, I THINK THIS HAS BEEN CLOSED EVER SINCE THAT.

THERE WAS THIS TIME THAT ALL THE SHOPPING ARCADES WERE ACTUALLY CLOSED OFF, AND NO ONE WAS ALLOWED TO ENTER.

SOME EVEN SAY THERE ARE STILL DEAD BODIES IN THE BUILDING.

SO YEAH, IT'S BEEN CLOSED EVER SINCE THEN.

I MEAN, IT'S JUST A RUMOR, BUT THERE WAS APPARENTLY THIS CRAZED MURDERER THAT FLED AND HID IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE, AND--

WHAAAT ?!

A PANIC ENSUED IN THE STORE, AND A BUNCH OF PEOPLE DIED IN THERE--OR SO I HEARD.

HMM, SO--

I WONDER HOW I SHOULD GO ABOUT THIS.

I HAVE THIS FEELING I'LL NEVER FIND HIM.

DROOP

くたっ

HOW AM I GONNA DO THIS?

I HAVE NO CLUES OR ANYTHING AS TO WHO THAT STUDENT MIGHT BE.

AND HIS FACE WAS PRETTY FORGETTABLE AND AVERAGE.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE THAT TERRIBLE BET.

I'M GLAD I AT LEAST GOT THIS, BUT--

I MEAN--

I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER HIS FACE, SO YEAH.

I WONDER WHAT HIS DEFINITION OF "PLEASURE SLAVE" IS...

...

SEEMS LIKE IT.

MAN, THIRD PERIOD IS CANCELED THIS DAY EVERY WEEK, ISN'T IT?

THOUGH, PROFESSOR KAKUZAWA DISAPPEARED RIGHT AFTER WE GOT CALLED OUT, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT.

I CAN'T HELP BUT KEEP THINKING ABOUT THAT.

BUT EVERY-ONE'S HAPPY TO GET THOSE FREE CREDITS FOR JUST HAVING ENROLLED, SO I DOUBT ANYONE'S MAKING A FUSS.

LOOKS LIKE PROFESSOR KAKUZAWA IS STILL MISSING.

NOT EVEN COME TO LIGHT, AND REMAINED COMPLETELY QUIET?

HOW HAS THE FACT THAT PROFESSOR KAKUZAWA DIED--

...

GONE MISSING.

"DON'T TELL ANYONE."

AND THE DEAD BODY OF THE PROFESSOR?

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ASSISTANT—

"THE PEOPLE WITH HORNS ARE ALL QUARANTINED AND CONFINED TO A FACILITY, AND THEN ULTIMATELY KILLED."

THIS IS NO JOKE.

IF THAT ASSISTANT WERE TO FIND NYU AND NANA, THEY'D PROBABLY MEET THE SAME FATE, TOO...

I MEAN, THAT PROFESSOR HAD HORNS HIMSELF--

SO MAYBE THAT MEANS HE WAS KILLED BECAUSE OF THAT AND THEN HIS CORPSE COLLECTED TO BE DISPOSED?

I NEED TO MAKE SURE THAT THE ASSISTANT NEVER EVEN COMES CLOSE TO FINDING THEM.

TODAY'S THE LAST DAY OF CLASSES FOR THIS TERM, TOO.

WELL. MAYBE IT'LL BE OKAY--THERE HAVEN'T RE-ALLY BEEN ANY PROBLEMS, AND...

KOUTA, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE JUST STARING OFF INTO SPACE...

YOU'D BETTER WATCH WHERE YOU'RE WALKING OR YOU'LL TRIP AND LOSE YOUR TEETH.

OH, RIGHT. SORRY, YEAH.

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS NOT RUN INTO THAT ASSISTANT TODAY...

"IF YOU KNOW THE RESULTS, THEN YOU KNOW YOU CAN LET EVERYTHING SIMPLY PLAY OUT AS PLANNED."

"WHICH ALSO MEANS LUCY WILL BE MINE AGAIN, TOO."

"AND-- THAT'S THAT."

CHAPTER 74 GOD OF DEATH

CHAPTER 74 GOD OF DEATH

HEY-HEY, IT'S BEEN A WHILE, HASN'T IT?

WHAT A SURPRISE!

HEY YOU-- WAIT A MINUTE!

THAT'S HIM!

THERE'S NO DOUBT!

WAIT, WHAT?

RUN. NOW.

YUKA, NYU.

...OH SHIT...

じぃ～っ GLARE

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

THAT'S A PRETTY HUGE RACK YOU'VE GOT ON YOU.

WHAAT?!

GASP!

HUH?

HEY THERE, HOTNESS.

FWOOSH!

LIKE I'M JUST GONNA LET YOU GET AWAY.

AN EXISTENCE AS A PLEASURE SLAVE HANGS IN THE BALANCE!

WHY YOU!!

WHA--!!

GO! NOW!

FWOOM!

SLIP!

IF SHE CATCHES THEM NOW, THEN--

THIS IS BAD.

DAMN, SHE'S FAST!

CLA-CLA-CLA-CLA-CLACK!

NYU!!

NYU AND NANA ARE--

DAMMIT!

ズシャァ SLIIIDE!

WHY WOULD YOU JUST TAKE OFF SPRINTING LIKE THAT, *HMM?*

I JUST HAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK YOU.

DO YOU--

PERHAPS--

...

OKAY, WHAT?

HAPPEN TO KNOW A GIRL WITH HORNS GROWING OUT OF HER HEAD?

IF YOU WERE TO KNOW, I'D APPRECIATE YOU TELLING ME WHERE SHE IS.

AND THAT'S ALL. NOTHING ELSE.

?

I HAVE NO DEATH WISH, AFTER ALL.

I WOULDN'T WANT TO HAVE A HORNED GIRL AROUND ME, NOWHERE NEAR ME, EVEN BY ACCIDENT.

ANYWAY, I'D LIKE TO TALK A LITTLE MORE ABOUT THIS, SO WOULD YOU COME WITH ME TO THE LAB, IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND?

UH, WE REALLY DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO TALK ABOUT.

SHE DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE THAT'S NYU...

I DON'T KNOW A SINGLE THING ABOUT ANYTHING TO DO--

WITH PEOPLE WITH HORNS OR ANYTHING ELSE, AT ALL, SO...

HORNED GIRLS--WELL, YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO GET WRAPPED UP IN IT. SHE'D DESTROY YOUR LIFE.

SHE'D BE FAR MORE THAN YOU COULD EVEN DREAM OF HANDLING.

LOOK-- NOTHING GOOD CAN COME OF TRYING TO HIDE SOMETHING.

WE COULD SEE YOUR HAPPY LITTLE LIFE DESTROYED IN AN INSTANT, AND--

...

WHY?

SIMPLY PUT: HORNED GIRLS AND HUMANS--

CANNOT COEXIST.

EVERY LIVING HUMAN AROUND THEM.

WHO'LL INSTANTLY BE DRIVEN TO SLAUGHTER--

BECAUSE THESE HORNED PEOPLE, THEY'RE BORN KILLERS. INNATE MURDERERS.

BU-...?

I'M BEING TOTALLY SERIOUS HERE!

I SAID WHAT'RE YOU LAUGHING AT! TRIFLING FOOL!

THE HELL YOU THINK YOU'RE LAUGHING AT?

HUH?!

BU-AH-HAHAHA HAHAHA!

HUH?

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A CLOSER LOOK?

IF THAT WAS THE CASE, I GUESS YOU'D HAVE BEEN DEAD ALREADY, MISS.

UWAAAAAAAAH
!!!

I DON'T WANT TO DIE--TO DIE A VIRGIN!

ピロン

BEEEEE

PLEASE--

I'M SORRY. I'M SO SORRY!

PLEASE, DON'T KILL ME. I'M BEGGING YOU.

...

DID THEY RUN OFF?

...

WHAT THE--?

CLA-

WHEEZE

CLA-

PANT

CLACK

SHE WAS PROFESSOR KAKUZAWA'S ASSISTANT, AND--

OH, *UH*--

WHAT WAS THAT? WHO WAS SHE?

I'M PRETTY SURE WE'RE SAFE NOW.

PANT

WHEEZE

IT REALLY SEEMS THEY WANT TO FIND HER AND TAKE HER SOMEWHERE.

WELL, IT SEEMS SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF NYU--AND THE OTHERS.

OKAY.

ANYWAY, WE NEED YOU TO LAY LOW AT THE HOUSE FOR A WHILE, NYU.

I WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING LIKE KILL A PERSON.

I--

THIS IS BAD.

NOW SHE'LL SEE NYU AND US ALL TOGETHER...

OH, WE KNOW.

TAP
TAP
TAP
THAT'S RIGHT.
THIS ONE, *HUH?*
YOU FINISH UP MAKING THE SELECTION?

...

I SEE.

SHE'S RELATIVELY DOCILE, AND HER VECTORS ARE STILL QUITE UNDEVELOPED.

I THINK THAT NUMBER TWENTY-EIGHT IS BEST SUITED FOR THIS, OVERALL.

ANYWAY, BEFORE THE SUR-GERY--

NOTH-ING.

ギギギ

CREEAAAAK

WHAT?

JUST THE WAY I LIKE 'EM.

GRIP

チキ

チキ

チキ

I THINK WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE FUN.

CLACK!

HEY!
WANTA!
SHA-
SHAAA
CLACK
CLACK
コッ
IT'S GETTING DARK SOON, LITTLE GUY.

OKAY.
LET'S GO.

I TOLD YOU THAT YOU NEED TO RETURN TO MAPLE HOUSE EVERY DAY BEFORE THE SUN GOES DOWN, REMEMBER?

WANTA, DO YOU STILL NOT GET IT?

TAP
コッ

SHOO SHOO
しっしっ

BOW
ペコリ

WELL THEN--

WHERE IS LUCY?

SHA-SHAAA

HA HA HA.

SO, THIS RADAR REALLY DOES WORK.

ピピピ BEEP BEEP BEEP

AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO MOVE FAR FROM HER INITIAL POINT OF ESCAPE.

HEH, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D CAPTURE LUCY THIS FAST.

BUT I'D JUST BETTER BE SURE TO NOT WIND UP KILLING HER IN THE PROCESS.

CAPTURING LUCY THIS EASILY--IT'S BASICALLY A JOKE.

I'M HOME.

TAP-TAP タ～ン

RATTLE RATTLE ガラガラ

BUT A FREELOADER WHO DOES NOTHING BUT TAKE...

I'VE BECOME NOTH-ING--

SNIFFLE SNIFFLE

MAYU-- I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

NANA-SAN, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

REALLY, THEN.

...

I MEAN, WITH THE TWO OF US LOOKING I'M SURE WE'LL FIND HIM FASTER THAT WAY.

MAYU--

I UNDER-STAND.

WELL--WHY DON'T WE GO LOOK FOR YOUR FATHER... *TOGETHER.*

WHOA !!

I LOVE YOU, MAYU!

MAYU--

THING IS, I--

AND YOU'RE ALWAYS LEVEL-HEADED AND THINKING THINGS THROUGH LIKE THIS!

NOT REALLY-- I MEAN...

SERIOUSLY-- YOU ARE REALLY MY BEST FRIEND, MAYU!!

MY LIFE HAS BEEN NOTHING BUT PAIN, SO...

IT'S LIKE UP UNTIL NOW--

I'M SO HAPPY THAT I WAS ABLE TO MEET YOU AND EVERYONE HERE.

IT'S BEEN THE SAME FOR ME.

...

WE REALLY HAVE TO MAKE SURE--

REALLY...

IT WAS JUST ME AND WANTA--ALL ALONE.

UNTIL I MET KOUTA AND EVERYONE HERE--

ドドドドド

TAP!

LIKE IT SHOULD BE TREATED.

WE DO OUR BEST TO TREAT THIS SPECIAL PLACE--

BOOOOOOM!

ゴオオオオオオ

AHHHH !!

IT HURTS--

IT HURTS SO BAD.

ビク!! FLINCH!

WHAT-- WHERE AM I?

MAYU? WHERE ARE YOU?

WHO IS THAT?! WHERE AM I?!

HURRY ...

GET OUTTA HERE ...

LEAVE...
HURRY... RUN.
SHAKE
IT HURTS...
SO MUCH PAIN...
ARE YOU HURT?
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
ベチャ
SPLURCH
IT HURTS...
ZA-ズルッ
ZRRRR ズルッ
I BEG YOU--
KILL ME-- NOW...
KILL ME...
KILL ME...
SHIVER ブルル
SHIVER ブルル
ブルル
SHIVER

YOU SUDDENLY-- JUST GOT QUIET.

WHAT'S WRONG?!

NANA-SAN!

WHAT WAS THAT?

JUST NOW...?

LEAVE--

HURRY-- RUN.

OH, LOOKS LIKE KOUTA AND THEM ARE ALL HOME.

RATTLE ガラ RATTLE ガラ RATTLE ガラ

IT ISN'T TH--!!

MAYU-- DON'T!

UM, SO--

WHO ARE YOU?

NAH, DIDN'T THINK SO.

MAN, WHAT A DAY FOR ME.

NOT LUCY THEN, ARE YOU?

YOU'RE--

IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH?

UM...

SLIIIIDE

スーッ

MAYU?!

WHACK!

ドカッ

?!

'THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

NOW JUST WAIT A--!!

COUGH! COUGH!

ケホ ケホ

YOU DON'T WANNA FUCK WITH ME.

SHUDDER

IN THAT--

Y'KNOW WHAT'D HAPPEN IF ARAKAWA FOUND LUCY BEFORE ME?

IT COULDN'T BE...

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

WELL, SHIT.

WHAT'S INSIDE YOUR BACKPACK-- TH-THERE'S NO WAY--

WELL, SINCE WE'RE ALREADY HERE AND YOU RUINED THE SURPRISE, WHY DON'T WE HAVE YOU SAY YOUR GOODBYES-- Y'KNOW, WHILE EVERYONE IS STILL ALIVE.

POP!

I GOT TOO CLOSE, AND YOU FIGURED ME OUT, *HEH.*

THWACK!

WHO'D HAVE KNOWN?

COULD YOU BE SO CRUEL...!

WHY-- HOW--

KYAAAA!

Y'KNOW, SINCE DICLONII HAVE A WAY OF SENSING THE WHEREABOUTS OF OTHERS OF THEIR KIND.

I'M USING HER A LITTLE LIKE RADAR IN ORDER TO FIND LUCY.

IN ANY CASE, HER ORGANS ARE GONE, SO SHE'LL CROAK IN THREE DAYS OR SO.

WHICH IS PART OF MAKING IT WORK--HAVE TO KEEP HER ON THE BRINK OF DEATH, OR SHE'LL BE SENSED BY OTHER DICLONII.

BUT MAN, LUGGING HER AROUND WAS A BITCH, SO I JUST AMPUTATED EVERYTHING FROM THE CHEST DOWN.

AND IT'S NOT A BACKPACK-- IT'S A MOBILE LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEM.

AND, IN ORDER TO RENDER HER VECTORS UNUSABLE--

I'VE IMPLANTED A SMALL DEVICE IN HER SPINAL CORD THAT CAUSES UNBEARABLE PAIN SHOULD SHE TRY TO ACTIVATE THEM.

AND WHEN THEY'RE IN PAIN, THEY CAN'T USE THOSE GODDAMNED VECTORS.

ヒ〃 WINCE

BUT SEEING AS HOW HER DIAPHRAGM WAS REMOVED, SHE WON'T ANNOYINGLY SCREAM OUT.

I MEAN, EVEN NOW, SHE'S RENDERED VIRTUALLY USELESS BY A CONSTANT FLOW OF UNENDING, EXCRUCIATING AGONY.

ヒ〃 WINCE

ナ〃 WHACK!

ナ〃 SMASH!

FUCK HER! RUINING MY SHIT LIKE THIS!

I THOUGHT I'D BE ABLE TO MAKE A LITTLE COOLER OF AN ENTRANCE THAN THIS, BUT--

SHIT--

ピ〃 BEEEEE

FUCKING WORTHLESS SILPELIT? HOW HARD ARE YOU GONNA MAKE THIS, *HUH?!*

カ〃 STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP

WHAT'D I TELL YA, *HUH?!* FUCKING FIND LUCY ALREADY!

SHE WAS ALREADY BASICALLY DEAD ANYWAY, SO. *HUH.*

RIGHT, I MEAN--

"KILL ME..."

"KILL ME..."

ズルッ
SPLURCH

ズルッ
SPLURCH

OH WELL--

I WENT AND KILLED HER, I GUESS.

SHE NEVER KNEW ANYTHING IN THE WORLD THAT WAS GOOD OR HAPPY...

I'M SURE SHE'S HAPPY TO BE DEAD FINALLY, SO LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE.

WELL, ANYWAY--

AT LEAST I STILL HAD FUN WITH HER-- Y'KNOW, BEFORE I AMPUTATED HER BOTTOM HALF.

BOOM!

ドゥッ

AND LIVED IN A STATE OF INDESCRIBABLE AGONY HER ENTIRE EXISTENCE...

ROOOOOAR!

ゴオオオオオオオ

NEVER FORGIVE YOU!

I WILL--

CA-THUNK!

PEW!

WHAT IS THAT HEAVY LOOKING THING?!

WHUMP!

A-HA HAHA HAHA!

UWAAAGHHH!

UUNNGGHH!!

UNGH!

DON'T EVEN BOTHER TRYING TO REMOVE IT.

THOSE ARE ALL BARBED, SO THE MORE YOU PULL, THE HARDER IT STICKS.

AND GETTING HIT BY ONE WON'T CAUSE ANY GRAVE INJURIES, BUT...

THAT IRON BALL IS TWO KILOGRAMS.

IF FIRED FROM WITHIN FIVE METERS, YOUR AVERAGE DICLONIUS CAN DO NOTHING TO STOP OR AVOID IT.

WELL THEN?!

IT'S WORKING. IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING!!

AAAAAAHHH!!

ARGHHHHHH!

WE HAVE TO MAKE CONTINUOUS EFFORT TO EVOLVE OUR TACTICS IN TAKING OUT DICLONII, AS WELL.

AAAAAAHHH!!

CAUSING A PAIN THAT YOU'D THINK COULDN'T EVEN EXIST IN THIS WORLD.

THAT LITTLE METAL BALL IS NOW DISPENSING A NEUROTOXIN INTO YOUR SYSTEM.

WINCE

WINCE

I'VE GOTTEN TIRED OF PLAYING WITH DICLONII--

...

NANA-SAN!!

NANA-SAN!!

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

WOULDN'T YA KNOW-- YOU'RE JUST MY TYPE.

WELL, WELL--

CREAK

SO, IT'LL BE NICE TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH A REAL PERSON FOR A CHANGE.

CHAPTER 75 ANIMAL SCENT

NOW THEN--

RUSTLE

HOW ABOUT SOME FUN WITH A REAL HUMAN GIRL FOR A CHANGE.

PWOOSH!

WHY YOU--

YOWCH!

CHOMP!

GURGLE

ゴポッ

WHAM!

FUCKIN' DUMB MUTT!

WANTA--
WAKE UP,
WANTA!!

WANTA
!!

AH--
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!

...

WANTA?

NOT
BAD, I'LL
TAKE IT.

DAMN,
A ONE
SHOT.

WAKE UP,
WANTA!

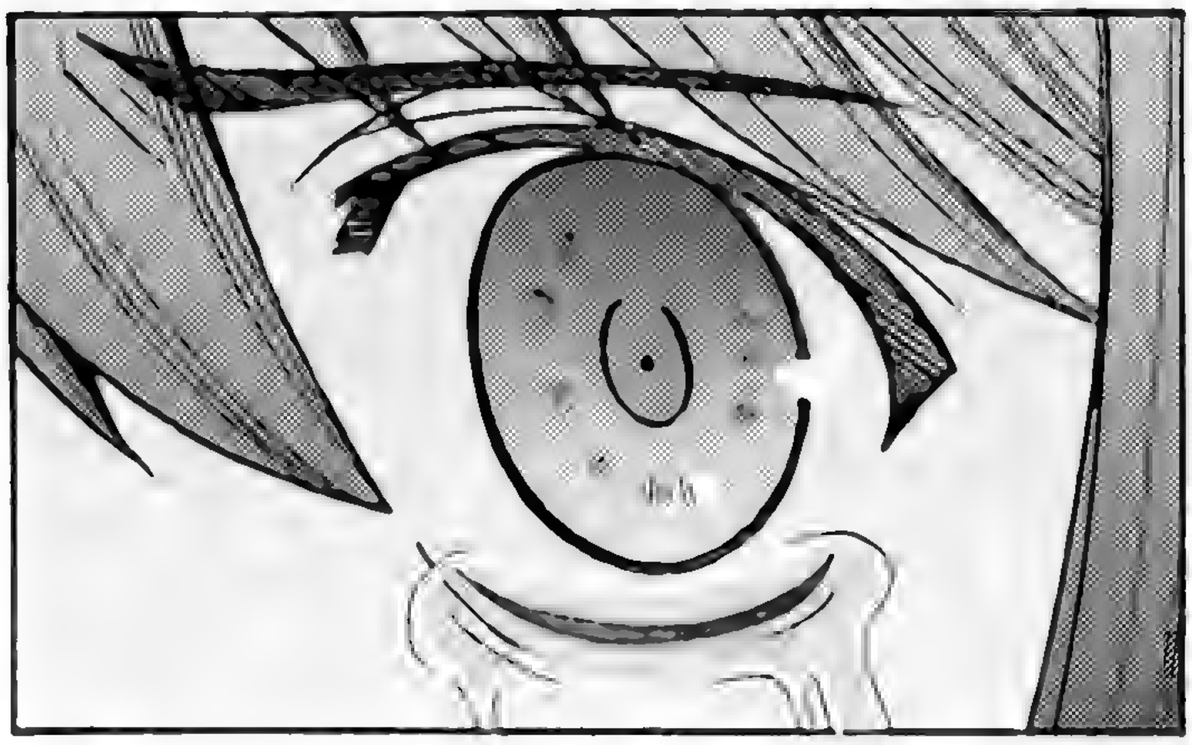
NO,
WANTA--
PLEASE!!

I
MEAN--

YOU
REALIZE
WHAT'S
ABOUT TO
HAPPEN,
RIGHT?

YOU
PROBABLY
SHOULD BE MORE
WORRIED ABOUT
WHAT'S GOING
TO HAPPEN TO
YOU THAN THAT
STUPID DOG.
YOU KNOW THAT,
RIGHT?

YOU
KNOW--



YOU LIKE THE PAIN, EH?

BUT MAYBE--

I'LL JUST OPEN UP AND MAKE THIS EASY...

HURRY UP ALREADY.

CAN YOU JUST HURRY AND GET IT DONE?

GRASP

JUST DO IT ALREADY!

WHAT THE--

STOP ITTTT!!

'THE FUCK'S UP WITH HER?

SUD-DENLY ACTING UP LIKE--

NOOOOOO!

PLEASE FATHER, STOP IT! NO MORE!

MAYU?

...

PLEASE-- STOP IT! NO MORE!

PLEASE, DON'T! PLEASE... NO...

ALL BECAUSE I'M HERE...

THE REASON THIS GUY SHOWED UP IS ALL BECAUSE I'M HERE.

IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

I'M SORRY.

MAYU--

YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT TO ME--

STOP IT, PLEASE DON'T.

THUNK!

WOW, SUCH A TOUCHING GESTURE.

OFFERING TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR YOUR FRIEND.

HURT MAYU...

BUT JUST DON'T--

MAKES ME WANT TO BEAT BOTH OF YOU UNTIL ALL YOUR BONES BREAK, AND MORE--

BUT THAT SORT OF SHIT REALLY PISSES ME OFF--

カチャーン

CA-THUNK!

PLEASE! STOP!

I MEAN, THE RESULT'S THE SAME--EITHER WAY IT'LL GET YOU TO SHUT THE FUCK UP.

MAYBE ANOTHER SHOT WILL HELP CALM YOU DOWN-- WHATTA YA THINK?

キィィ SQUEE-

MAYU! ユ!!

PEW!

STUPID KID.

NOT EVEN A PLAN, TRYING TO RESIST WITH JUST HER FEELINGS AND THINKING THAT'D WORK ON ME. *HA.*

HM?

'THE HELL SHE GO?

...

WOO-WOO-WOOM!

PICK UP-- HURRY.

PLEASE--

WOO-WOO-WOOM!

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

WHAT THE--!!

BANDO-SAN!

KER-CHACK

UH, HELLO?

JUST CALM THE HELL DOWN, YA DUMMY!!

HE GOT NANA-SAN! AND WANTA!

BANDO-SAN. SAVE ME!

I'M AT--

WHERE ARE YOU?

?!

RIP

SMASH!

REALLY THINK I'M JUST FUCKING AROUND, DON'T YOU?

YOU--

WHACK!

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

YOU'RE ALREADY PREPARED FOR WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN.

BUT I STILL ASSUME--

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

STOP...

NO...

NOOOOOO
!!

FWUM

FWUM

MPHH!

YOU PLAYING DRESS UP? WHY ARE YOU WEARING A BRA--YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY TITS!

MPHH!

A-HAHA!!

I'M SURE YOU'RE JUST DOING WHAT-EVER THE OTHER GIRLS IN YOUR CLASS DO.

OH WELL, WHATEVER.

RUB

'ERE WE GO--

RUB

THERE WE GO--

THOSE NIPPLES ARE NICE AND PINK.

WHOA, NICE.

THEY'RE GETTING HARD! GETTING NICE AND HARD!

ぶるる TREMBLE

TREMBLE ぶるる

AHA HAHA HA!

STOP IT--STOP FIGHTING IT!

じたばた FLAIL FLAIL--

NNNGHH!!

LET'S GET A VIEW OF WHAT'S INSIDE HERE.

YANK

ANY-WAY--

CLENCH

WITH THAT TINY BODY OF YOURS.

YOU'VE GOT NO CHANCE, RIGHT?

SLAM

UNGUGH !!

FUCK, THAT HURT!

QUIT FIGHTING ALREADY!

YOU FUCKING BRAT!

NOOOOOO !!

YANK!

FLAIL

FLAIL

POW!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

THUMP

AHHHHH!!

WHAM!

...

YOU BROKE MY NOSE.

BNGH!

CR-THAK!

CRACK!

YOU--

I'M DONE FUCKING AROUND.

SMASH!

YOU COULD'VE ALREADY BEEN DONE--IT WAS JUST YOUR CHERRY.

YOU STUPID FUCKING KID.

I'LL LET YOU OFF EASY-- AND JUST DISFIGURE THE FUCK OUT OF YOUR FACE.

EVERYTHING'S A LITTLE HARD WHEN IT COMES TO KILLING A HUMAN, SO--

WANTA...

GOOD-BYE, THEN.

キィ

PEW!

WILL YOU STILL KNOW IT'S ME?

EVEN IF YOU DON'T RECOG-NIZE MY FACE--

ゴ!!

SPLAT!

CR-WHACK!

BANDO-
SAN!!

YOU MENTIONED THE NAME OF THIS PLACE ON THE BEACH, SO--

I CHECKED OUT WHERE IT WAS AND DROPPED BY.

IT'S NOT LIKE I'M AT YOUR BECK AND CALL.

UGH, SERI-OUSLY.

LOOK, JUST WAIT.

YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG.

TAKING OFF A KID'S CLOTHES, YOU FUCKIN' DEPRAVED PEDO PIECE OF SHIT?

'THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU?

WHACK!

CR-WHAM!

N--

NOO !!

FUCKO!

GOT IT WRONG? THERE'S NO BULLSHITTIN' YOUR WAY OUTTA THIS--

HEY-HEY, WHERE DO YA THINK YOU'RE GOIN'?

YOU WERE SO TOUGH A SECOND AGO WHEN IT CAME TO LITTLE GIRLS, WHAT HAPPENED?

ボキキ CR- CKLE CRCK

LOOK OUT!

BANDO- SAN!

SPLURCH

WHAM!

'THE FUCK IS THIS?!

WHOA-OHHHHHHH!

A-HA HAHA HA!

SORRY TO TELL YOU--

BUT THOSE ARE PRETTY DEEP, AND YOU'RE NOT PULLING THAT OUT, PERIOD.

I WISH I COULD GET A MORE INTERESTING RESPONSE TO IT ONE OF THESE DAYS.

HAHA-- EVERYONE SAYS THE SAME THING.

F-FUCK!

I CAN'T GET IT OUT!

NOW JUST TO WAIT...

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU ACTED LIKE DOCTOR BADASS JUST A SECOND AGO!

AHHHHHH!

LOOKS LIKE THE DRUG'S KICKIN' IN.

GA-AHHHHH-HHHH!

AND WHILE THAT'S HAPPENING, AS A SORT OF PAYBACK FOR YOU HITTING ME--

I'LL BE HAVING FUN WITH THAT GIRL, RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES.

RIGHT NOW, A NEUROTOXIN IS BEING SECRETED FROM THAT METAL BALL.

AND AS LONG AS IT STAYS STUCK IN YOU, YOU'LL BE IN EXCRUCIATING PAIN--UNTIL YOU EVENTUALLY CAN'T MOVE AT ALL.

DON'T TOUCH HER...

...

STOP! NOOOOO!

GRAB

KYA!

NOW BEHAVE, BEHAVE.

AH- HAHA HAHA!

IF YOU FIGHT ME THIS TIME, I'LL DO EVEN WORSE THINGS TO THIS GUY.

?!

I TOLD YOU--IT CAN'T BE PULLED OUT.

UNGH--

SQUEEZE

ギリィッ

WELL, YOU'VE GOT THE BEST SEATS IN THE HOUSE-- NOW ENJOY THE SHOW.

YOU CAME HERE TO HELP, AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED. *HEH.*

もみ もみ

STOP!

SQUEEZE SQUEEZE

BUT, IF YOU TRY THAT, EVEN, YOUR BODY KNOWS THE PAIN IT'S IN FOR AND YOU WILL INSTINCTIVELY JUST LET IT GO--YOUR HANDS TRYING TO RELEASE YOU FROM THE PAIN.

YOU'D HAVE TO LITERALLY REMOVE ALL YOUR SKIN TO PULL IT OUT AT THIS POINT.

WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS: WHATEVER YOU DO, IT'S NO USE.

IT'S PROVED ITS USEFUL PERFECTION MANY TIMES ON COUNTLESS DICONII.

BUT EVEN IF YOU WERE WILLING TO PULL OFF YOUR SKIN LIKE A SHEET IN ORDER TO GET THAT OUT, YOU'D STILL HAVE TO GRAB IT--

AND YOUR HANDS WOULD GET HOOKED, BARBED, AND WELL--MORE OF THAT TOXIN.

?!

RRRRIIP!

OHHHHH-
AAAAAA-
AGGHHH!

U-WAA-
AAAA-
OOOO!

WHAT THE--

HOW?

NGAAHHHHHH!!

SPLURCH!

EVEN WITH EXPERI-MENTING AND ALL THAT--

THERE ARE JUST SOME THINGS YOU CAN'T ACCOUNT FOR UNLESS YOU GIVE IT A RUN YOURSELF.

PANT

PANT

WHATEVER FOLLOWED-- WELL, I'D BE ABLE TO FUCKIN' TAKE IT.

THAT PAIN WAS SO UNBEARABLE THAT I KNEW THAT--

I'M OUTTA 'AMMO ...

IS PROSTHETIC ?!

YOUR HAND--

YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG!

W-WAIT!

SHOOTING THIS THING AT ME...

YOU PIECE OF SHIT--

TMP

SHUNK

KICK!

HURTS, DON'T IT?!

GYAAAAHH!!

GET SOME, FUCKER.

IF ONLY I COULD GET A MORE INTERESTING RESPONSE-- RIGHT? *HEH.*

IT HURTS! THE PAIN!

ROLL

ROLL

NOOOO!

ROLL

ROLL

GA-HAHA HAHA!

CR-CLACK!

STOP!

WHOA!

GRASP!

THAT MADE A MESS OF MY SKIN, YOU PIECE OF SHIT.

GET READY TO MEET YOUR MAKER.

THEN HE WON'T...

IF YOU KILL HIM--

WHY YOU STOPPIN' ME, HUH?

THIS GUY TRIED TO ATTACK YOU! TO HURT YOU!

HEY--
WAIT!

FWOOM!

WHAT THE--?!

UNGH--

STINNNG

BANDO-SAN!

YOU MORON! YOUR MORON SHIT GAVE HIM JUST ENOUGH TIME TO GET AWAY!

WHEEZE

WHEEZE

NANA-SAN!

HUH?

BANDO-SAN! NANA-SAN!

WOOF!

わん

WANTA?!

YOU'RE-- OKAY ?!

WHAT-- SHE'S HERE, TOO?

WAKE UP! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!

NANA-SAN!

UGH-- UGHH.

YOU GOT TWO STUCK IN YOU, *EH?*

HERE-- BITE DOWN ON THIS.

HUH?

BRING ME SOME ALCOHOL.

EVEN COOKING WINE OR WHATEVER. DOESN'T MATTER.

'ERE WE GO.

I MEAN, WE GO TO THE HOSPITAL AND NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOU GOT A MILLION PEOPLE ASKING YOU MILLIONS OF QUESTIONS, AND THAT AIN'T GOOD.

FWOOM!

ボッ

THIS'LL HURT. BE TOUGH.

I THOUGHT SHE'D PUT UP A WAY WORSE FIGHT THAN THAT.

SHE WAS PROBABLY ALSO SO DISTRACTED BY THE PAIN OF THAT NEUROTOXIN THAT THE PAIN OF REMOVING THESE WAS NOTHING.

AND I'LL GET TO BURYING THIS ONE SOMEPLACE THAT HAS A NICE VIEW.

S-STEAL THEM?

IF SHE GETS A FEVER OR THINGS GET WORSE, JUST HEAD TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL AND STEAL SOME ANTIBIOTICS.

THIS SHOULD BE FINE, NOTHING WILL GET WORSE.

AND ALL THE POISON IS OUT OF ME NOW, TOO.

BUT BANDO-SAN, YOUR--

OH, THAT--

BANDO-SAN--

CHRIST, WHAT?!

WHATEVER. JUST--NOW WE'RE EVEN, GOT IT?

DON'T EVER FUCKIN' CALL ME AGAIN.

THANK YOU SO MUCH.

THANK YOU--

I'M HOME--

RATTLE-RATTLE

ALRIGHT. LATER.

NYU?!

WHAT THE--?!

NYU--

WAS IT?

エルフェンリート

elfen lied

岡本倫
OKAMOTO Lynn

CHAPTER 76 UNACHIEVABLE RETRIBUTION

NYU?!

WHAT THE--!!

SHE'S OUR--

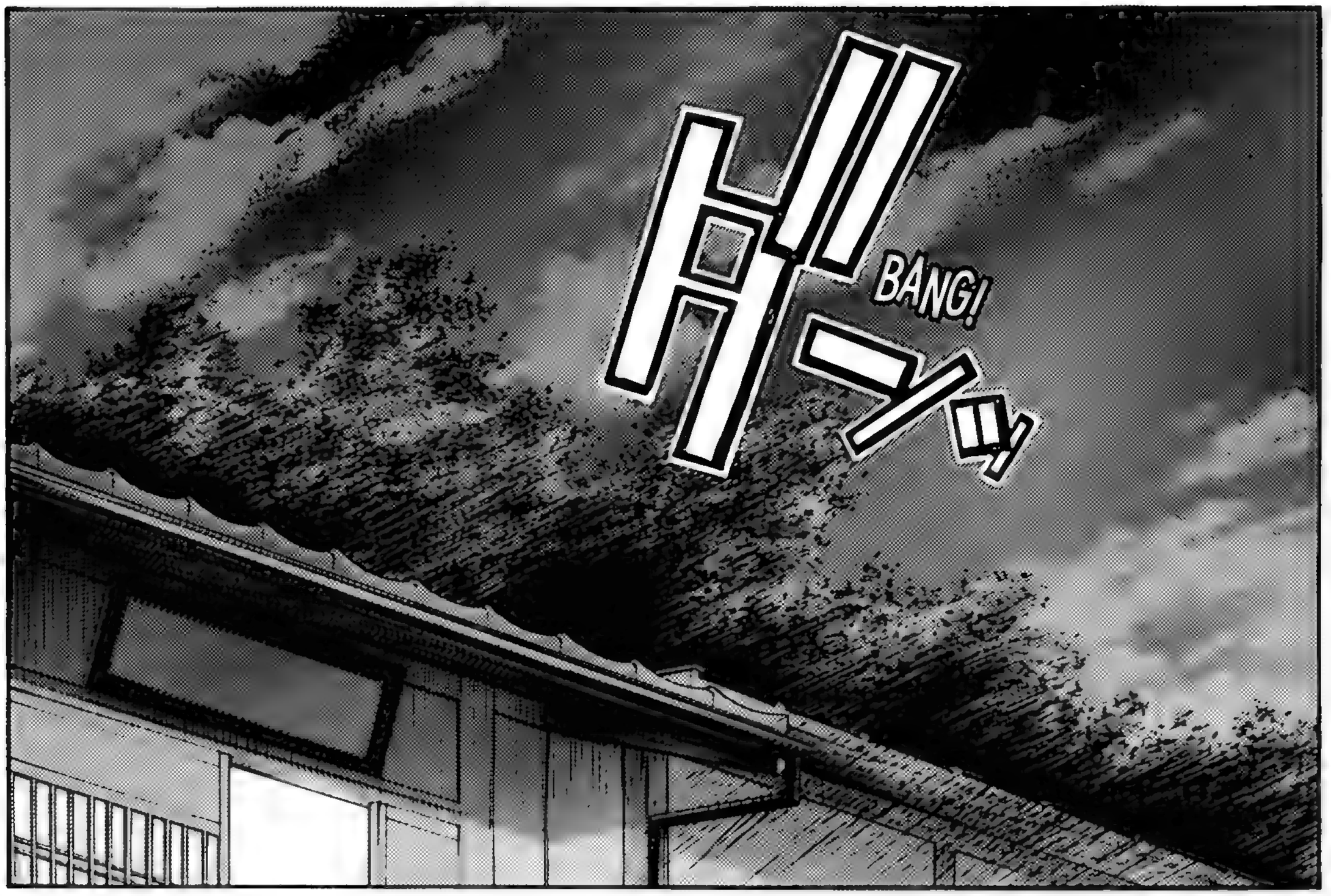
BANDO-SAN, NO!

DIDN'T YOU?

YOU SAID "NYU"--

UH-- MAYU-CHAN, WHO EXACTLY IS THIS PERSON?

AN ACQUAINTANCE OF YOURS, *SOMEHOW?*


BANG!

SHUDDER

NOOOO !!

FW-WAP

ズキッ

STING!

OUCH ...

I HAVE NO CHOICE; IT MUST BE DONE.

I PROMISED PAPA.

SHE'S AWAKE.

THE OTHER NYU-SAN--

IT WAS A SHORT TIME--

BUT AT LEAST I GOT TO SEE WHAT HAPPINESS WAS.

WHAT THE--

BOOOOM!

WHOOOOMMM--

ゴオオオオ

...

LOOKS LIKE I FINALLY FOUND YOU--

A--
A REAL
GUN?!

HORNED
BITCH!

WHO
THE
HELL
ARE
YOU?!

'THE
HELL
--?!

HOW
LONG HAVE
I BEEN
UNCONSCIOUS
FOR?

WHERE
AM I?

NYU!

KOUTA
...

ARE YOU OKAY?!

THAT'S RIGHT...

I MUST'VE BEEN LIVING WITH KOUTA-- AND AT LEAST FRIENDLY WITH HIM...

THE ME THAT I DON'T KNOW--

WHY YOU--

'THE FUCK YOU LAUGHIN' ABOUT IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS, HUH?!

THAT MUST BE IT.

BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU FOREVER!

TMP

AND THERE'S NO WAY I'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT ALL THE SHIT YOU CAUSED ME.

CR-CR-CREEE

IT'S YOU WHO DID THIS TO MY BODY!

SPLURT

BUT THROUGH ALL THAT SHIT--

HERE YOU WERE IN THIS WARM, COZY HOUSE, LIVING ALL COMFY-LIKE WITH YOUR FRIENDS, *HUH?*

RAIN OR SNOW, IT DIDN'T MATTER; I LOOKED AND LOOKED FOR YOU--AND NOW HERE YOU ARE.

I'VE DREAMT OF NOTHING MORE EVERY DAY THAN TURNING YOU INTO A CORPSE.

I'M CALLING THE COPS!

HEY! I SAID, WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?! BACK OFF!

I'M NOT GONNA FUCKIN' FORGIVE YOU.

I'M GONNA DESTROY EVERYTHING YOU HAVE.

GRIP

WHA--?!

I AM THE FUCKIN' POLICE.

SHUT THE FUCK UP, SIMP!

BUT YEAH-- THERE'S A BIT OF PERSONAL STUFF HERE, TOO.

LOOKS LIKE YOU ALL HAD NO PROBLEM HARBORING A VIOLENT MURDERER IN YOUR MIDST-- NO MUDDY CONSCIENCE THERE, *HUH?* FUCK.

TO ELIMINATE A MURDEROUS SERIAL KILLER.

AND I'M ON A TOP SECRET MISSION.

SHE'S KILLED SO MANY PEOPLE.

A FUCKIN' HORNED SERIAL MURDERER.

THAT'S RIGHT.

A MURDERER?

THAT GIRL WITH THE HORNS--

GRAB

SO ENOUGH TALKING.

LOOK AT YOU--

TRYING TO ACT ALL INNOCENT IN THIS, *HUH?*

IT'S FINE.

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TAKING NYU?!

LET'S JUST TAKE OUR LITTLE GATHERING SOMEPLACE ELSE, SHALL WE?

HEY! I'M SERIOUSLY NOT GONNA LET THIS HAPPEN.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

NYU?

I'LL BE BACK SOON.

WHAT'RE YOU SAYING? ARE YOU CRAZY?

THAT DUDE HAS A GUN!

DID YOU--

—

I HOPE YOU HAD YOUR FUN, THEN.

YOU WATCHED ME LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR HER NONSTOP, YOU LITTLE--

NO! YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG!

DID YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THIS THE WHOLE TIME?

?!

YOU KEPT ALL THIS A FUCKIN' SECRET FROM ME?

DRIP

I NEVER WANNA SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN.

YOU GOT IT?

HORNED BITCH--

WE'RE LEAVING NOW.

FWOOSH

DROP

DROP

WHACK!

FWOOSH

YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME--

YOU'RE NOT TAKING NYU ANY--

KOUTA...!

THINK YOU'RE GONNA STOP ME WITH HARSH LANGUAGE?

DIPFUCK.

FUCKIN' MORON.

PANT

WHEEZE

STAB

ブスッ

UNGH--

SHIT...

CAN'T GET IT OUT.

JOLT

ビクッ

TAP TAP

NEXT TIME I SEE HIM, HE'S DEAD.

WHO THE HELL WAS THAT GUY?

DID HE FOLLOW ME HERE OR SOME-THING?

WHAT THE--

DID THAT GUY--

THERE'S ANOTHER PERSON, TOO?

WAIT--

LUCY ?!

UNGH...

I GOT-- GOT HIT...

RIGHT--

OH, KOUTA-- YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE?

MAYBE WE SHOULD HEAD TO THE HOSPITAL.

WHERE'S NYU?

SHE LEFT WITH THAT GUY WHO WAS JUST HERE.

WE TRIED TO STOP HER, BUT SHE SAID NOT TO WORRY ABOUT HER.

ARE--ARE YOU OKAY THOUGH?

I'M GONNA GO LOOK FOR HER.

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE EXACTLY?

WHAT THE HELL?

WHAT THE--

SHE'S ASLEEP UP-STAIRS.

UM--

WHERE IS NANA?

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?!

SO, MAYU-CHAN--

NANA-SAN?!

THEY'RE COM-PLETELY BEYOND ANYTHING YOU CAN HANDLE.

THESE GIRLS WITH HORNS-- THEY'RE NOT EVEN SOMETHING THAT YOU SHOULD CONSIDER TRIFLING WITH.

CRYING'S NOT GONNA HELP ANYTHING.

PROTECT A LITTLE GIRL.

I COULDN'T EVEN--

IT WAS JUST AS THAT ASSISTANT SAID.

...

DIPFUCK.

YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA STOP ME WITH HARSH LAN-GUAGE?

SO COMPLETELY WORTHLESS? JUST USELESS LIKE THAT?

HOW COULD I EVEN BE--

BUT HOW--

ズキーン
STING!

T-サイド

AND CAUSE PROBLEMS FOR THE OTHERS, AGAIN--

SOMEONE MIGHT SENSE ME AND SHOW UP AT MAPLE HOUSE... AGAIN.

CAN'T LIVE THERE IN THAT HOUSE ANYMORE.

I--I JUST--

I HAVE NOWHERE TO GO. I NO PLACE TO CALL HOME.

ONCE AGAIN--

SMACK!

STOP IT!

LET GO OF ME!

FLAP!

FLAIL!

HEY-- HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! STOP IT!!

WHAM

WHAM

AND THEN I COULD GO BACK THERE AND LIVE HAPPILY WITH EVERYONE.

IF ONLY I COULD LOSE MY MEMORIES LIKE NYU-SAN, THEN MAYBE NO ONE WOULD BE ABLE TO SENSE ME LIKE HER, EITHER--

SHA-
SHAAA

YOU CAME ALONG WITH NO FUSS, HOW MATURE.

I'VE DREAMT ABOUT THIS OVER AND OVER--

THIS DAY-- THIS, NOW.

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE LUCKY IN A SENSE.

AS I NOW HAVE SOMETHING THAT I WANT TO PROTECT.

YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY--

FOR YOUR DEATH WILL BE QUICK, AND AS PAINLESS AS DYING IN YOUR SLEEP.

I WOULDN'T GET TOO EXCITED, OR YOU'LL WIND UP BURSTING A BLOOD VESSEL IN YOUR BRAIN.

ヒュッ WHOOSH

WHAT WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE?

...

WHACK! ドゴ

I KNEW NOTHING AT ALL ABOUT YOUR ABILITIES.

WHEN WE FOUGHT BEFORE--

SAFE TO SAY, IT SCARED ME AT FIRST.

HOWEVER, THOSE ARMS OF YOURS HAVE A LARGE WEAKNESS.

THAT YOU COULD EVEN DEFLECT THE TRAJECTORY OF INCOMING BULLETS AWAY FROM YOU WITH THEM.

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU COULD DESTROY THINGS WITH BUT A MERE TOUCH OF THOSE ARMS OF YOURS...

SO THE REASON THAT I HAD TROU-BLE WITH YOUR DOWNRIGHT UNHOLY, OCCULT ATTACKS IS BECAUSE I DIDN'T KNOW--I WAS ILL-PREPARED.

BUT THIS TIME? THIS TIME'S DIFFERENT.

SO, YEAH-- GET WITHIN TWO METERS OF YOU AND YOU CAN KILL JUST ABOUT ANYONE, AND IF FARTHER THAN THAT, THEN YOU WIND UP HAVING TO THROW WHATEVER IS NEAR TO ATTACK.

THAT THEY CAN'T REACH OUT MORE THAN TWO METERS.

BUT NO-- IT'S BECAUSE I COULD GET YOU HERE, AND YOU'D BE POWERLESS TO ATTACK ME, NO MATTER HOW YOU TRIED.

SOME MIGHT'VE THOUGHT I WAS A GOOD SAMARITAN, DUTIFULLY CLEANING EVERY SCRAP OF GARBAGE OFF THIS BEACH.

TAKE A LOOK.

THERE'S NOTHING HERE ON THIS BEACH FOR YOU TO WEAPONIZE. NOTHING.

OH, AND ONE MORE LITTLE SPECIAL INGREDIENT.

SPLURT

ユッ

BOOM

HEAVY ENOUGH AND DELIVERED WITH ENOUGH VELOCITY THAT THE FORCE CAN'T BE TOTALLY DIVERTED WITH THOSE ***HANDS*** OF YOURS.

CUSTOM-MADE TUNGSTEN COATED 50-CAL BULLETS.

GA-HA-HAHA HAHA!

DOES HE REALLY-- ...

SEEMS Y'ALL HAVE DIFFERENCES IN YOUR ARMS THERE, TOO!

I'VE ALREADY TESTED THEM OUT ON ANOTHER HORNED BITCH.

TUG TUG
くい くい

DOES HE REALLY THINK HE CAN BEAT LUCY WITH THAT? BECAUSE HE HAS SOME LITTLE TOY?

...

WHY YOU...!!

PEW-FF!

FUCKING DIE!!

BANG!

THUNK-KT

'THE FUCK WAS THAT?!

'THE...?

PEW-FF!

EVEN IF IT'S A 50-CALIBER, A PISTOL OF ANY SORT SIMPLY CANNOT DELIVER THE FORCE NEEDED TO EVEN HAVE A CHANCE OF GETTING THROUGH HER DEFENSES.

THAT MORON.

WHILE LUCY'S EFFECTIVE VECTOR RANGE IS QUITE SHORT. IT ALSO HAPPENS TO BE THE STRONGEST AMONGST ALL RECORDED DICLONII.

BUT-- THIS DOES PRESENT QUITE THE OPPOR-TUNITY...

ZR-CRUNCH

SHIT.

IN ANY CASE, THERE'S NO WAY LUCY WILL WIND UP BEING KILLED BY THIS FOOL--IN ALL LIKELIHOOD.

EVEN IF THAT ABSOLUTE FOOL WINDS UP TURNING HIS TOES UP HERE. HE SHOULD MANAGE TO TIRE LUCY. WHICH MIGHT MAKE CAPTURING HER ALL THE EASIER.

WHAT DO YOU EVEN THINK YOU'RE DOING?

ZR-CRUNCH

YOU DIDN'T THINK--

YOU'D ACTUALLY BEAT ME BY BRINGING LITTLE TOYS AND PICKING UP TRASH... DID YOU?

Y'KNOW, I JUST SAID--

THAT YOU COULD DEFLECT ANYTHING WITH THOSE HANDS OF YOURS.

...

OH-- YOU DID, THEN.

...

ARE YOU READY, THEN?

AND, I GUESS WE NOW SEE THAT THIS GUN WAS NO EXCEPTION.

I MEAN, SHIT-- EVEN IF I BLEW YOU UP WITH A BOMB YOU COULD JUST DIVERT THE BLAST BY WAVING AND YOU COULD WALK AWAY.

YOU KNOW WHAT I AM TALKING ABOUT?

?

HOW-FUCKING-EVER!!

EVEN IF YOU CAN DODGE OR THROW ANYTHING I PUT UP AGAINST YOU, THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT YOU CAN'T.

KA-CHRR

CLACK-KRSH

THE PLACE WHERE YOU FUCKED ME UP LAST TIME.

IT WAS RIGHT AROUND HERE.

DO YOU NOT REMEM-BER?

BANG

CR-SH

ポス

BANG!

GU-
AHHHH!

?!

HISSSSSS-

WHAT NOW, *HUH?* THE GOOD OL' FLASHBANG-- TEAR GAS ONE-TWO!

GA-
HAHA
HAHA!

YOU EVER WONDER WHY I WEAR COMBAT GLASSES 24/7?

ONCE THAT GETS IN YOUR EYE, YOU'LL SPEND TEN MINUTES WITH THEM PEEPERS SHUT! *HAHA!*

AND THEN ONCE I CAUGHT YOU OFF-GUARD I ADDED A LIL' DASH OF THE OL' TEAR GAS!

YOU CAN'T DIVERT LIGHT, NOW, CAN YOU?

THIS ENTIRE BEACH IS LOADED WITH TRAPS THROUGHOUT, PURPOSELY TO GET YOU WHERE I HAVE YOU NOW.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW LONG I'VE WAITED FOR YOU HERE? FOR THIS MOMENT?

SPURT!

WHOOOSH!

GAAAAAA!!

ZA-ZRRRR

IF YOU CAN'T SEE WHERE BULLETS ARE COMING FROM, YOU CAN'T CONCENTRATE AND CHANGE THEIR TRAJECTORIES.

AS I PREDICTED.

THESE NEXT TEN MINUTES ARE GOING TO BE A MONUMENT TO THE WORD TORMENT.

FUCK THAT.

YOU THINK I'M JUST GONNA LET YOU DIE MERCIFULLY?

AAAHHHHHH!

ROAARRR

GU-AHHHHHHH!

AND JUST OFF YOU WITH A LIL' SLUG TO THAT NOGGIN.

OH WELL, I'LL BE MERCIFUL.

キリッ GRIP

...

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR ENERGY.

AAHHHHH!!

FWOOSH!

ENOUGH!

YOU--

ARE YOU FUCKING STUPID?!

?!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THIS?

IF YOU KILL HER, THEN THE FUTURE OF THE NEW HUMANITY WILL BE LOST!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEEDS TO DIE!!

...

COMPARED TO YOUR MEANINGLESS, WORTHLESS LIFE, LUCY'S LIFE HAS OVER A BILLION TIMES THE VALUE OF YOURS!!

I'LL BE YOUR EYES!

LUCY.

IT'S OKAY. YOU'RE OKAY.

WHACK!

ZA-
ZRRR

?!

UNGH...

YOUR CAREFUL PREP AND PLANNING WOUND UP BACKFIRING ON YOU.

HOW ARE YOUR EYES EVEN OPEN...?

...

THAT BEING SAID, HAD HE NOT SHOWN UP, YOU'D HAVE PROBABLY WON THIS.

SOMETIMES, PEOPLE WIND UP DROWNING IN THE OVER-COMPLEXITY OF THEIR OWN PLANNING, JUST LIKE THIS.

NOT MUCH GAS GOT IN MY EYES.

THE INTENSE FLASH FROM THAT FLASHBANG MADE ME SHUT MY EYES PRETTY TIGHT, SO--

IT'S PRETTY UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU, TRUTH BE TOLD.

チュッ
SHWIP

BUT THEN AGAIN, YOU HAVE A SPECIAL TALENT WHEN IT COMES TO LUCK...*BAD LUCK.*

CHAPTER 77 IS LIFE MERELY DESPAIR?

I WONDER WHERE NANA-SAN WENT OFF TO?

I FIGURED SHE MIGHT BE HERE, BUT I GUESS NOT...

I NEVER WANNA SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN.

SOB うぅ…

WHA --?!

RUFF!

...

I HAVE TO GO AND--

APOLOGIZE TO BANDO-SAN...

THE OCEAN?

...

SHA-SHAAA

YOUR SPECIAL TALENT WITH LUCK--WHEN IT COMES TO ***BAD LUCK.***

?!

TAP

THE SOLDIER--OF MISFORTUNE.

WHACK!

YOU WERE GETTING SO INTO WHATEVER YOU WERE ABOUT TO DO HERE THAT YOU DIDN'T EVEN SENSE MY PRESENCE?

HOW RARE.

ZA-ZRRR

THAT WHICH I HAVE TO DO.

YOU SEE, I REMEMBERED--

...CRUNCH

ゴロン
ROLL-ROLL

AND YEAH, I'LL BE SAD ABOUT ALL OF THIS--

AFTER I TAKE CARE OF YOU.

PANT

NEXT TIME YOU'D AWOKEN, THAT I'D MAKE SURE TO KILL YOU.

SHAAA

THAT I PROMISED MY PAPA THAT--

PANT

YOU WORKED SO HARD PICKING UP TRASH, NOW YOU'RE THROWING IT OUT ON THE BEACH?

WHAT'D YOU JUST SAY --?!

DIPSHIT!

WHO EVEN ASKED YOU TO GET INVOLVED HERE, *HUH?*

HUH?!

WITH THIS, WE'RE EVEN NOW FOR YOU SAVING ME BACK THERE.

OKAY THEN, SIR--

CRACK-CRACK-LE

バキボキッ

IN THAT CASE, I CAN'T BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU, EITHER.

MAYBE MY SPECIAL LUCK BEING BAD LUCK COUNTS FOR EVERYONE INVOLVED, THEN?

NO MATTER.

...

LET'S JUST FINISH WHAT WE STARTED HERE, *EH?*

ANYWAY--

CRUNCH

HUFF

MY, *UH*, "*HANDS*" ALL THAT WELL...

I STILL CAN'T REALLY USE, *UM*--

PANT

WHAT.

SIR--

I'LL BE THE BAIT--

SO TAKE DOWN LUCY WHEN YOU SEE THE CHANCE.

I'M NOT SOME CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, DOIN' GOOD OR SOME SHIT.

I THINK YOU'VE GOT ALL THIS WRONG, YOU JUST DON'T FUCKIN' GET IT.

PFFT, YOU THINK I NEED THE HELP OF SOME FUCKIN' KID TO DEAL WITH THIS?

I DIDN'T NEED YOU FOR ANY OF THIS FROM THE GET-GO, GOT IT? YOU FUCKHEAD!

HUH?!

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP FOR ANYTHING, GOT IT? AND I'M NOT GONNA FUCKIN' SAVE YOUR ASS AGAIN FOR SURE.

I DON'T TRUST ANYONE AT ALL--EXCEPT MY FUCKIN' SELF.

TMP

THE REASON I JOINED S.A.T. IS BECAUSE I WANTED TO KILL PEOPLE.

AND ONCE I OFF THIS ONE HERE--

IF I WAS TOLD I HAD TO COOPERATE WITH YOU, THEN--

I WOULD CONSIDER HOLDING YOU UP AS A HUMAN SHIELD IN A FIREFIGHT.

...

MAYBE I DID MISJUDGE YOU, THEN.

THE LIFE OF SOME WORTHLESS SHITHEAD LIKE YOU--

HAS THE SAME VALUE TO ME AS FUCKIN' GARBAGE.

DON'T FUCKIN' MOUTH OFF TO ME!

SO JUST DO AS YOU WISH.

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU CAN TAKE HER OUT ALONE, AS THE PAST HAS PROVEN.

THIS IS MY SECRET WEAPON.

FWIP

CHECK IT OUT.

THAT SEEMS A LITTLE-- UNDER-HANDED...

ENOUGH SPEWING GARBAGE, AND BOTH OF YOU JUST BRING IT ALREADY.

TWO MORONS SHARING THEIR WISDOM WITH EACH OTHER IS NOTHING BUT A WASTE OF TIME FOR EVERYONE INVOLVED.

YOU TWO COMING OUT OF YOUR TALKY LITTLE HUGBOX SOON?

'THE FUCK?

JOLT

す――っ…

YOU IDIOT!

HOW CAN YOU FALL FOR THAT?!

I'LL TAKE YOUR ASS OUT MYSELF!

THUMP!

ヒュン
WHOOSH!

ヒュン
WHOOSH!

HE DODGED THEM?!

HER VECTORS--

WHOOSH!

YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY HORNED BITCHES I'VE FOUGHT, *HUH?!*

YOU FUCKIN' JOKING WITH THAT?

WHOOM!

SHOOM

UNGH!

WHIRRR!

PEW!

NOW!!

CRR-CLACK!

パス…

CLA-CLACK!

KA-
SPEW!

FWMP!

YOUR REACTION SPEED IS DECIDEDLY PRETTY NORMAL.

UNGH--

UNGH--

TUG

TUG

GA-
HAHA
HAHA
HAHA!

GUARGHHH!!

HEY.

...

CRUNCH

SO LOOKS LIKE YOU CAN'T USE YOUR VECTORS, *HUH?*

WHA--?

STOMP!

WITHOUT YOUR VECTORS, YOU'RE JUST SOME ORDINARY LITTLE GIRL.

TREMBLE TREMBLE

ぶるぶる

...

SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE PULLING OUT THAT METAL BALL, AREN'T YOU?

THUMP

AND YOUR HANDS AREN'T BIONIC, ARTIFICIAL, OR ANYTHING ELSE--

KA-RACK!

I MEAN, DID I WIN OR DID I WIN?!

GA-HAHA HAHA HAHA!

...

AND- THE COUP DE GRÂCE.

I WIN.

BANDO-SAN?

...

NYU-SAN...

'THE FUCK UP!

BUT WHY, BANDO-SAN?

?!

YOU THOUGHT YOU OWED ME SOMETHING, AND FOLLOWED ME AROUND, AND KEPT ON THIS IDEA WE WERE TRADING FAVORS, HANGING ON ME LIKE STINK ON SHIT.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW ANNOYING YOU ARE?

CLACK!

STAY THE FUCK OUT OF THIS, BRAT!!

YOU GET IN MY WAY AND I'LL FUCKIN' OFF YOU RIGHT HERE!

DON'T, PLEASE--

PLEASE DON'T SAY THAT.

...

THERE'S REALLY NO FUCKIN' HOPE FOR YOU, KID.

BECAUSE I-- I KNOW THE TRUTH.

THAT YOU'RE A VERY KIND-HEARTED PERSON AT YOUR CORE, BANDO-SAN.

KER-CRACK!

WHAT THE--!!

SPLURT!

GAAAAAHH!!!

TREMBLE!

STAY BACK!

DASH!

SIR--!!

SO THAT'S IT.

...

SHIT!

RELEASED ONCE IT'S BEEN USED.

THE DRUGS IN THE BALL MUST BE--

WHO MANAGED TO RUN AWAY WITH THAT BALL STUCK IN HIS ASS--

JUST LIKE THAT DUDE--

IT'S JUST LIKE THAT TIME BEFORE...

ARE YOU A BAD PERSON?

IS WHAT BANDO-SAN AND NANA-SAN SAID TRUE?

ARE YOU NOT NYU-SAN?

IT SEEMS THAT--

NO MATTER HOW HARD I STRUGGLE FOR IT, HAVING A HAPPY LIFE JUST ISN'T IN THE CARDS FOR ME.

STOPPPPP
!!

CHAPTER 78 BOY MEETS GIRL

MY LIFE HAS BEEN FULL OF NOTHING BUT ENEMIES.

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT ALL OF IT--

AND, I HAD NO ISSUE WITH THAT.

AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, I'VE RESOLVED EVERYTHING THAT RUBBED ME WRONG WITH VIOLENCE.

THAT WAS MY IDENTITY-- THAT WAS ME.

UNARMED OR ARMED, NOTHING COULD TAKE ME DOWN. I WAS UNBEATABLE.

BECAUSE I WAS STRONG.

I'VE NEVER LOVED ANOTHER, NOR BEEN LOVED.

THE RESULT WAS THAT, EVEN IF I WAS FEARED, I WAS NEVER REALLY RESPECTED.

EVERYONE IS MY ENEMY. ANYONE WHO ISN'T ME.

AFTER ALL, NONE OF THAT WAS NECESSARY.

BUT THEN--

CONVERSELY, AS I'VE FELT PRIDE AND HONOR KNOWING I NEEDN'T RELY ON OTHERS AND HOW THEY FEEL ABOUT ME THROUGHOUT MY LIFE.

AND, IT'S NOT AN OVER-STATEMENT TO SAY THAT, IF I WERE TO DIE, THERE WOULDN'T BE A SINGLE PERSON SHEDDING A SINGLE TEAR OVER ME.

WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
BANDO-SAN!

...

WHY--

HANG IN THERE! HOLD ON FOR ME!

BANDO-SAN!!

PROTECT?

WHO?

WHY DID YOU PROTECT ME--

THIS WHOLE THING--

OH--
RIGHT.

TRY TO
SAVE HER.

I DID--.

BUT
WHY--WHY
WOULD I--

TRY TO
SAVE THIS
SNOTTY
LITTLE
BRAT?

HEY--

WHERE'S LUCY?

HUH?

RAN OFF SOME-WH--

WHERE?! SHIT!

I CAN'T SEE!!

UM--

L-LUCY, SHE, *UH*--

I REMEMBER POPPING OFF A GOOD ONE THERE AT THE END!!

WHAT HAP-PENED TO HER!!

WHAT?!

WHERE IS SHE?!

...

UM, WELL, LUCY-SAN--

YOUR BULLET HIT HER RIGHT IN HER FOREHEAD.

WHA --?

LUCY IS DEAD.

SHE'S DEAD!

MAN- AGED TO DEFLECT THE BUL- LET--

キリっ

CLENCH

LUCY'S CORPSE IS RIGHT OVER THERE.

SEE?

...

REALLY, THEN...

BANDO- SAN, YOU--

YOU WON.

WILL LET BANDO-SAN LOOK BACK ON LIFE WITH LESS REGRET.

I JUST HOPE THIS LITTLE LIE--

GA-HAHA HA!

I WON, THEN. I FINALLY WON.

...

HEY.

HOW WOULD YOU EVER EVEN PLAN ON REPAYING ME FOR THIS?

WHEEZE

WHEEZE

YOU KNOW, YOU--

OWE ME A REALLY BIG ONE. REALLY BIG.

SO BIG I DOUBT IT COULD EVER BE REPAID.

I DOUBT--

THERE'D EVER BE ANYWAY THAT I REALLY COULD, BUT...

SHA-SHAAA

WHY YOU --!!

YOU DIDN'T JUST--!!

...

...

YOU KNOW, I HAVE TROUBLE DEALING WITH MEN, BUT--

WHAT'RE YOU EVEN THINKING?! ME, LIKE THIS, I--

Y'OUTTA YOUR FUCKIN' MIND?

AT THAT POINT, I FINALLY REALIZED--

'THE FUCK YOU EVEN SAYING?

'THE FUCK?!

THE REASON THAT I GAVE MY LIFE TO PROTECT HERS...

I NEED YOU TO KNOW, BANDO-SAN, THAT--

I LOVE YOU.

NO MATTER HOW STRONG I SHOWED MYSELF-- NO MATTER HOW MUCH I FELT I NEEDED TO BE AN ISLAND, A ROCK--

I GUESS THAT IN REALITY, I'D WANTED AT LEAST A SINGLE SOUL ON THIS EARTH TO MOURN MY PASSING.

I'D ACTUALLY WANTED FOR SOMEONE-- EVEN A SINGLE PERSON--TO CRY WHEN I DIED, TO MOURN MY DEATH.

THE TRUTH WAS THAT IN DOING ALL THIS--

THAT I COULD ONLY REALIZE THIS MOMENTS BEFORE MY LAST BREATH.

ピーポー WEE-WOOOO

WEE-WOOOO ピーポー

I GUESS THIS MAKES ME A PRETTY STUPID MAN.

HMM?

BUT I HAVE NO REGRETS NOW, IN THIS LIFE.

IT'S A STRANGE FEELING.

BANDO-SAN, I TOLD YOU--

YOU'RE NOT GONNA DIE. NOT TODAY.

HUH?!

I WASN'T ABLE TO HAVE KILLED LUCY...

AND, I MEAN EVEN IF--

GOT IT?

SO YOU'D BETTER NOT BE CRYING LIKE THAT WITH THE IDEA THAT IT'S FOR MY DEATH OR ANY OF THAT SHIT.

YOU THINK I'M GONNA DIE? WE'RE TALKING ABOUT ME HERE.

YOU THINK I'M DAFT, LI'L SNOT?

...

OKAY.

THERE ARE SO MANY GREAT THINGS COMING UP, COOL EVENTS WE CAN GO TO TOGETHER.

AND I HAVE TONS OF THINGS I WANT TO DO.

YOU'RE NOT GONNA DIE, BANDO-SAN. NOT AT ALL.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

BANDO-SAN?

BA--

WAKE UP. PLEASE, WAKE UP, BANDO-SAN!

YOU JUST TOLD ME-- PROMISED ME-- THAT YOU WOULDN'T DIE!

HEY-- BANDO-SAN.

SHAKE

BANDO-SAN!!

BANDO-SAN!!

SHAKE

WHAT'S WRONG? TALK TO ME, PLEASE.

YOU CAN'T! NOT NOW! THERE ARE STILL SO MANY THINGS THAT WE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT EACH OTHER!

WE COULD'VE BEEN THE CLOSEST OF FRIENDS...

NO! BANDO-SAN! STOP IT!

WAKE UP!

BANDO-SAN!

ピーポー WEE-WOOOO

ピーポー WEE-WOOOO

ハァー KA-CHINT

ハァー KA-CHINT

HOW CAN WE JUST LEAVE--

NANA-SAN!!

PEOPLE ARE HERE.

WE NEED TO GO. NOW.

MAYU ...

THAT, AND EVEN YOU, MAYU--

IF YOU GET WRAPPED UP IN THIS, TOO, IMAGINE ALL THE PROBLEMS IT WILL CAUSE FOR THE PEOPLE AT MAPLE HOUSE.

I CAN'T BE CAUGHT HERE. NOT HERE, NOT NOW.

AND IF I DO, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PROPERLY AVENGE THIS MAN.

WHY IS MY LIFE NOTHING BUT PAINFUL EXPERIENCES AND MEMORIES OVER AND OVER?

WHY IS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?!

UWAAAAAAN !!

BUT, AS LONG AS LUCY IS ALIVE--

SHA-SHAAA

NEXT TIME I SEE HER, SHE'S DEAD-- EVEN IF SHE'S NYU-SAN.

THEN I AM NOT LOST WITHOUT A PURPOSE.

WEE-WOOOO

WEE-WOOOO

CRUNCH

KEEP LOOK-ING!

FIND ANY-ONE?

...
AND AGAIN--

THAT I KNEW AROUND ME IS--
ANOTHER PERSON--

ブチッ
RIIIIP!

ドドド
THUD!

SLUMP
ガクッ

...

I'M SO SLEEPY ...

SHA-
SHAAA

WHEW...

CLA-CLACK
コッ

REALLY?

AFTER ALL HIS WORK, THERE'S STILL TRASH ON THE BEACH.

THAT BANDO-SAN'S BODY WASN'T ANYWHERE TO BE SEEN.

WHEN DAY BROKE, I CAME TO THE SHORE, AND DISCOVERED--

ISN'T ANYWHERE ON THIS BEACH.

I GUESS THAT BANDO-SAN--

IT'S SUCH A NICE MORNING, ISN'T IT--

WANTA?

I PROMISED I WOULDN'T CRY ANY-MORE...

NO, NOT AGAIN.

GOD...

DRIP DRIP

I CAN'T CRY-- I MUSTN'T CRY...

DRIP

UNNGHH--

UNGH--

DROP

OH NO--

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY.

BUT, BANDO-SAN--

I'LL BE SURE TO LOOK AFTER THIS BEACH FOR YOU.

SINCE YOU'RE NOT HERE--

THAT YOU DECIDE TO COME BACK TO THIS BEACH.

UNTIL THE DAY, BANDO-SAN--

CHAPTER 79 HELPLESS

FATHER--

SO VERY SOON--

SHALL YOU RECEIVE GREAT TIDINGS UNTO YOU.

SO VERY, VERY SOON--

HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR--FOR SO VERY LONG.

THE TYPE OF WONDERFUL NEWS, THAT YOU, FATHER--

IT'S FINALLY COME, THEN...

WILL ONCE AGAIN RE-TURN TO ME!

THE MOMENT THAT LUCY--

FOR THE FINAL ACT.

IT'S TIME NOW--

CALL FOR NOUSOU.

FSSSSHHHH

BEEP!

LUNCH.

WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?

CONSISTING OF NOTHING BUT CANDY AND JUNK.

YEAH.

WELL, THEY DO HAVE A SPECIAL DIET, AFTER ALL.

LUNCH, *HUH?*

WELL, SORRY FOR BEING SO OFF-PUTTING, THEN.

WHAT THE --?!

DOC-TOR!

THERE'S JUST SOMETHING OFF-PUTTING ABOUT WATCHING THEM EAT.

CREEEEAAK

THEIR STAPLE FOOD IS... CHOCO-LATE.

I WOULDN'T KNOCK IT.

CHOCOLATE IS ABSOLUTELY DELECTABLE.

MUNCH! ポリ

IT APPEARS WE STILL HAVEN'T HIT OUR NUMBERS FOR THE MONTH THEN, CORRECT?

THAT'S CORRECT. IT SEEMS THAT THE ***NURSERY*** IS A LITTLE BEHIND IN TERMS OF GROWTH, IT'S EXPECTED.

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S AN ALARM GOING OFF THERE, NO?

HEY NOW, SHOW'S OVER-- THERE'S WORK TO DO.

YES-- CORRECT.

KA-THOOOOM!

WHIRRRRR

SLUURRP!

KA-THOOOOM!

WHIRRRRR

KA-THOOOOM!

SLUR-SLUP!

WELL, OF COURSE WE CAN.

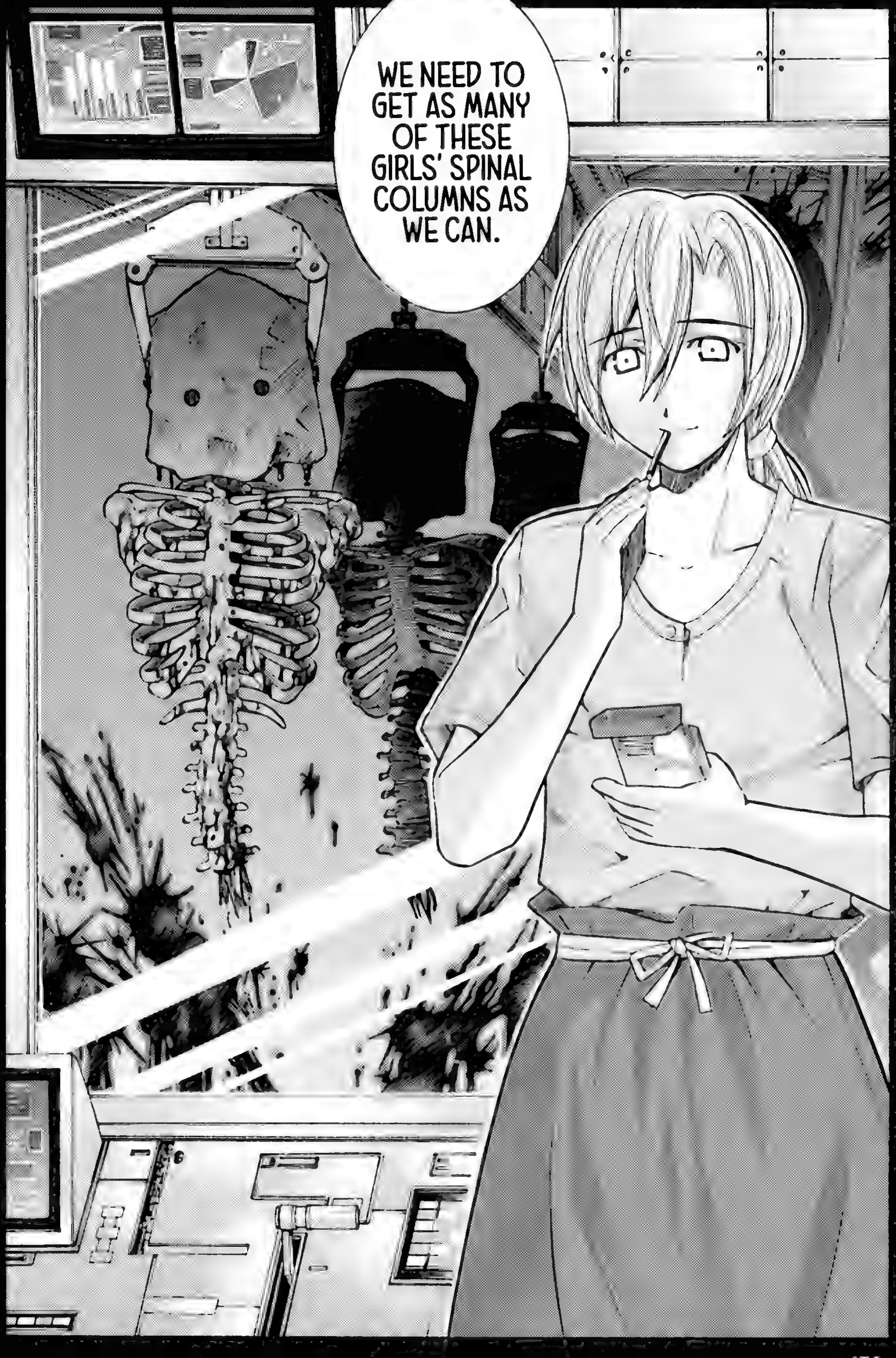
A PERSON CAN GET USED TO THIS, I SUPPOSE.

SEEMS LIKE AFTER TIME PASSES--

AT ANY RATE--

TAP TAP TAP

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU BEAR IN MIND THAT WE'RE DOING THIS FOR THE SAKE OF THE ENTIRE WORLD.


WE NEED TO GET AS MANY OF THESE GIRLS' SPINAL COLUMNS AS WE CAN.

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

"I'LL BE BACK SOON."

CHIRP CHIRP

チュン チュン

AND AT THAT TIME, I'M PRETTY SURE--

THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE--

NYU NEVER CAME BACK.

ULTIMATELY--

IT'S WHEN WE WENT TO WHERE THE PROFESSOR WAS.

"YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH HERE!"

IS HER, I GUESS, THEN...

SO, THE ONLY PERSON THAT REALLY KNOWS ABOUT NYU-SAN AND NANA--

YEAH.

RUB RUB

HAVE YOU BEEN AWAKE THIS WHOLE TIME?

KOUTA...

SHUFFLE

MAYU-CHAN CALLED, AND SAID--

"BE RIGHT-HOME," AND THAT WAS IT. NOTHING MORE.

ULTI-MATELY--

NYU-CHAN AND NANA-CHAN NEVER CAME BACK HOME TO US.

CREAK CREAK

OKAY, SO--

LET'S--

WITH JUST THE TWO OF US HERE--

THIS HOUSE IS PRETTY LONELY.

GET BREAKFAST STARTED THEN, SHALL WE?

CHIRP
CHIRP

HMM?

...

WHERE AM I?

NYUNYU?!

WHOOSH!

NYU NYU NYU?!

STIIIING!

UNGH!

WHY? WHAT HAP-PENED?

WHY AM I HERE?

SNIFFLE

ひっく

SNIFF

IT HURTS SO BAD.

IT HURTS.

WHAT--

THE HECK IS THIS?

AND THEN--

THAT'S RIGHT.

THAT DUDE PULLED A GUN ON ME IN THE FOYER AND SHOT ME.

WAIT--

...

I CAN'T REMEMBER-- WHY...!

WHY CAN'T I--

UNGH...

ZU

STIIIING!

MY STOMACH HURTS SO BAD.

WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT?

WHY CAN'T I--

I JUST WANNA GO HOOOMMME.

U- EEENNNN--

MAYU- CHAN--

NANA- CHAN--

NOZOMI- SAN--

SNIFF

ひっく

YUKA- SAN--

AND BE WITH KOUTA- SAN--

ひっく

SNIFF

EVERY- ONE...

DID YOU FINISH CLEANING UP THE BEACH?

YES.

LUCKILY THE WEATHER'S NICE.

YEAH. IT WAS REALLY PRETTY REFRESH-ING OUT.

I'LL ONLY CAUSE PROB-LEMS FOR EVERYONE ELSE THERE.

AS LONG AS I AM THERE--

NO.

LET'S HEAD BACK TO MAPLE HOUSE.

NANA-SAN.

ALL THAT BAD STUFF THAT HAPPENED TO YOU YESTERDAY, MAYU--

THAT WAS ALL MY FAULT.

MAYU--

I'M SORRY.

AND HAD I NOT BEEN THERE--

YOUR FRIEND WOULDN'T HAVE DIED, EITHER.

BECAUSE I WAS THERE--

THAT CRAZY MAN SHOWED UP AT MAPLE HOUSE.

NANA-SAN.

...

AND IT'S ALL--

BECAUSE I WAS THERE AT MAPLE HOUSE.

YOU CAN'T JUST CARRY THESE BURDENSOME FEELINGS ALL BY YOURSELF.

AND NYU-SAN, TOO.

ABOUT YOU, NANA-SAN--

PLEASE, TELL ME EVERY-THING YOU CAN.

MAYU...

AND I SWEAR I'LL KEEP IT A SECRET BETWEEN JUST US.

SO, IT'D MAKE ME HAPPY IF YOU'D TELL ME.

I'M YOUR FRIEND, NANA-SAN--

AND HOW SHE'D BEEN IMPRISONED AND EXPER-IMENTED ON SINCE SHE WAS BORN.

ABOUT THIS RESEARCH FACILITY WHERE THERE WERE LOTS OF HORNED PEOPLE.

AND THEN, NANA-SAN TOLD ME ALL SORTS OF STUFF.

OKAY.

AND ALSO--

INSIDE OF NYU-SAN, Y'SEE--

THERE'S A REALLY BAD PERSON.

BAD?

SO EVEN HIDING WILL BE USELESS AS THEY'LL WIND UP BEING FOUND BEFORE TOO LONG.

AND ALSO ABOUT HOW THE PEOPLE WITH HORNS ARE ABLE TO SENSE ONE ANOTHER OVER DISTANCES.

ABOUT HOW HER FATHER HELPED HER ESCAPE THAT PLACE.

I'M SERIOUS.

MAYU, YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED YES-TERDAY, RIGHT?

...THERE'S NO WAY... COME ON...

UP UNTIL NOW, THE THING IS, NYU-SAN--

HAS KILLED A LOT OF PEOPLE.

BUT THE THING IS, NYU-SAN DOESN'T REMEMBER ANY OF IT.

?!

YOU SEE THIS? NYU-SAN IS THE ONE WHO TORE ME APART.

カチャル

CLICK CLICK

I DON'T THINK THAT NYU-SAN--

EVEN REMEMBERS KILLING ANYONE YESTERDAY.

I REALLY WONDER HOW MANY PEOPLE SHE'S KILLED UP UNTIL THIS POINT. I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE.

I PROMISED MY PAPA.

AND I CANNOT AND WILL NOT ALLOW NYU-SAN TO KILL ANYMORE PEOPLE.

I'M GOING TO KILL HER.

THE NEXT TIME I SEE NYU-SAN--

IS SOME-ONE THERE --?

RUSTLE

NANA-SAN...

...

'THE--?

RUSTLE

"THE NEXT TIME I SEE NYU-SAN--

I'M GOING TO KILL HER."

UNGH...

YES?

NOUSOU.

LUCY WILL SOON RETURN TO ME.

IS THAT SO?

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME.

HAVE YOU MADE ALL THE PREPARA-TIONS?

...

WELL, BASICALLY, YEAH.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK?

I MEAN, IT'S PRACTICALLY A DUNGEON.

DRIP

DRIP

カツーン

NO ONE ELSE IN THE FACILITY KNOWS ABOUT THIS AREA.

CLANG ガァ ガァ

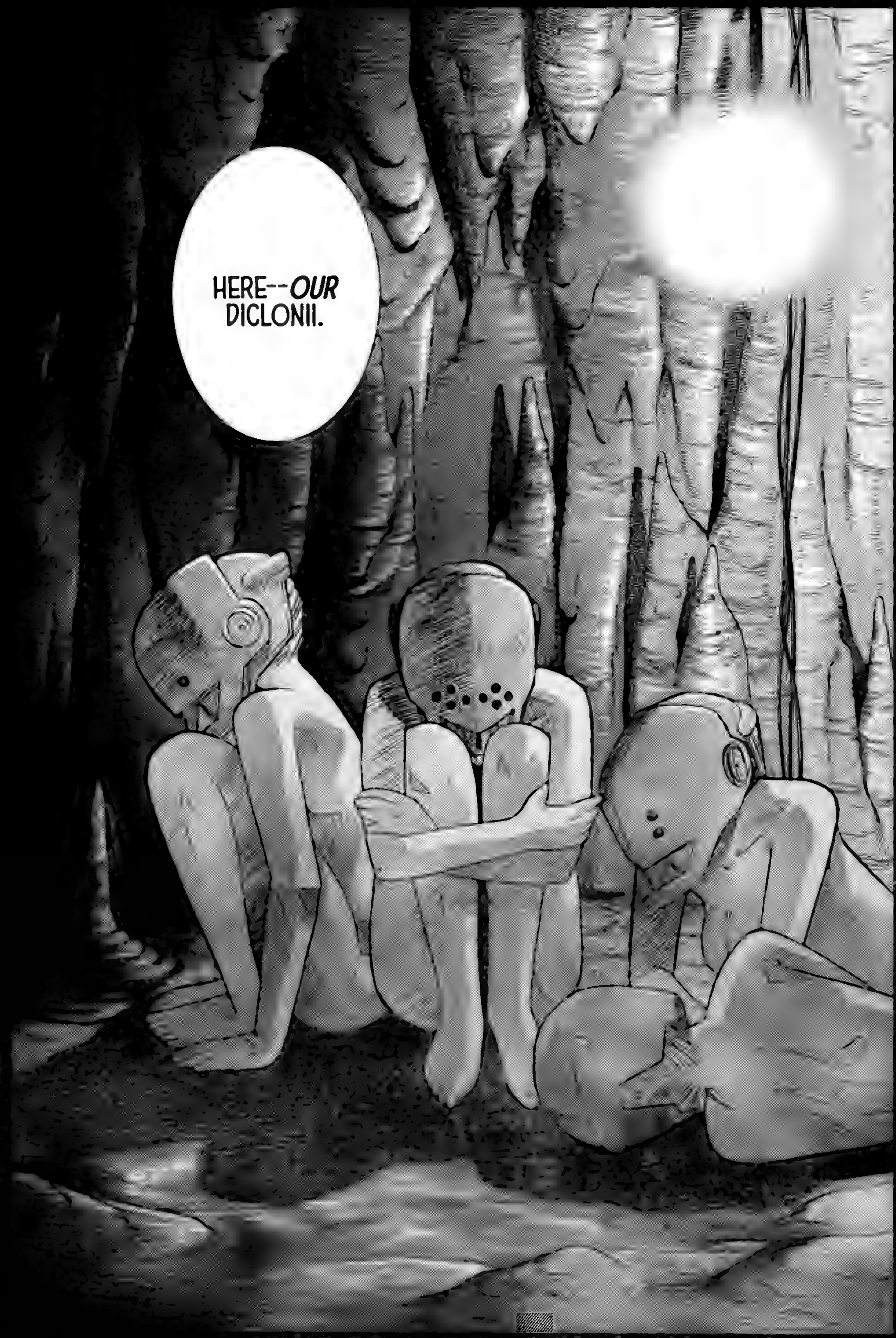
THE MAJORITY OF THEM DON'T EVEN RESEMBLE SOMETHING THAT COULD BE CONSIDERED HUMAN, SO IN THAT REGARD THERE WERE A BIT OF FAILURES TO BE DISPOSED OF.

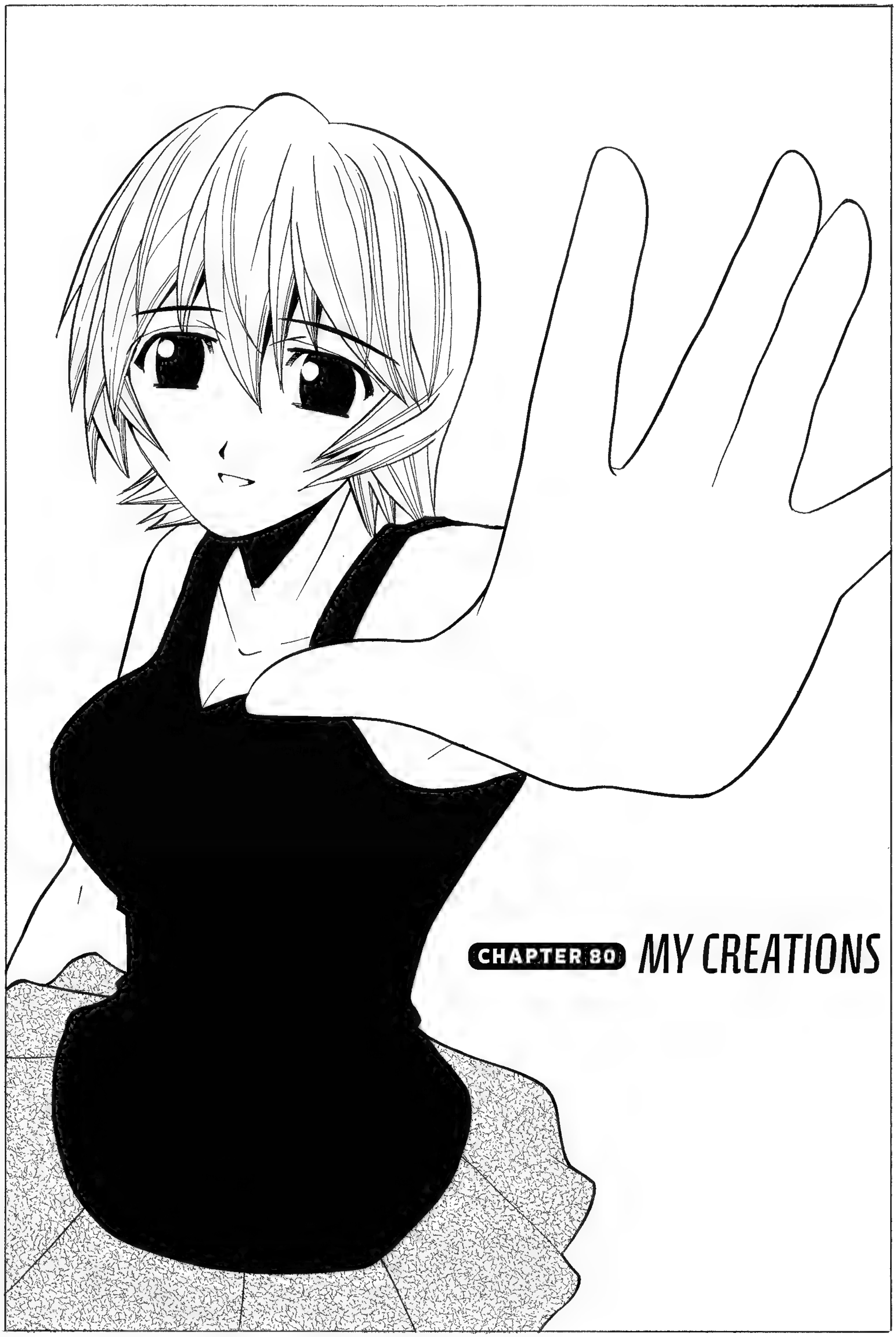
CLANG ガ

WE HAD TO GO THROUGH QUITE A FEW SILPELITS JUST TO GET TO THIS POINT, SO YOU'RE AWARE.

OUT OF THE 1,108 TEST EMBRYOS, ONLY FOUR CAME OUT RESEMBLING ANYTHING PASSABLY HUMAN.

BUT, BECAUSE OF THAT, WE WERE ABLE TO HAVE A BIT OF SUCCESS WITH THESE GIRLS.


HERE--*OUR* DICLONII.



CHAPTER 80 MY CREATIONS

KERPLUNK!

ポトン

HERE ARE--

TAKE A LOOK.

OUR DICLONII.

PLEASE STAND.

DIANA.

CRACK!

LUCY AND HER TWO-METER RANGE VECTORS DON'T STAND THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE.

WITH FOUR OF THESE GIRLS--

CLUNK!

IN ANY CASE, THESE GIRLS--

ARE LITERAL COPIES OF *THAT* STRONGEST DICLONIUS.

I'VE IMPLANTED A FUN LITTLE DEVICE IN THEIR BRAINS.

BUT, THAT'S NOT ALL.

THEY SIMPLY CANNOT BETRAY OUR ORDERS.

NO MATTER HOW CONTRADICTORY OR RIDICULOUS THOSE ORDERS MIGHT BE.

PART OF THEIR FRONTAL LOBES HAVE BEEN REMOVED, AND--

THEY WILL FOLLOW ORDERS WITH ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE; THEIR CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEMS HAVE ELECTRICAL CIRCUITRY THAT ASSURES THIS, AND ANOTHER RESULT IS THAT THEY CANNOT TALK.

THAT, AND THERE'S ONE MORE LITTLE *GIMMICK* IN THESE GIRLS.

SHALL I SHOW YOU?

AND AS I MENTIONED, I HAD TO BURN THROUGH QUITE A NUMBER OF THESE DICLONII IN ORDER TO REFINE AND PERFECT THIS TECHNOLOGY.

COME OVER HERE.

OKAY THEN--

YOU ALL.

SHOW SOME RESTRAINT, EVERYONE!

IDIOTS! WHATTA YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

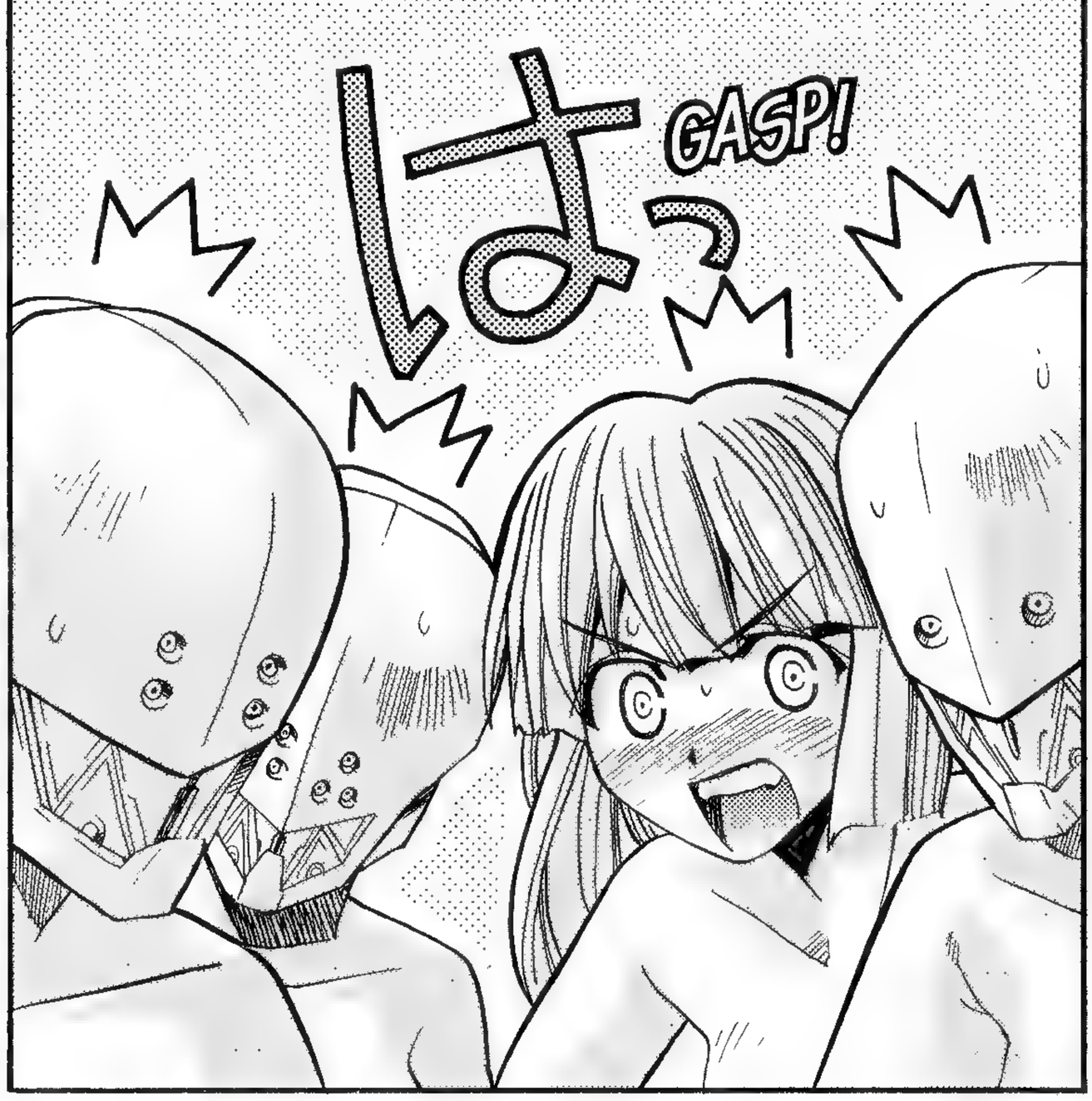
RUB RUB RUB RUB

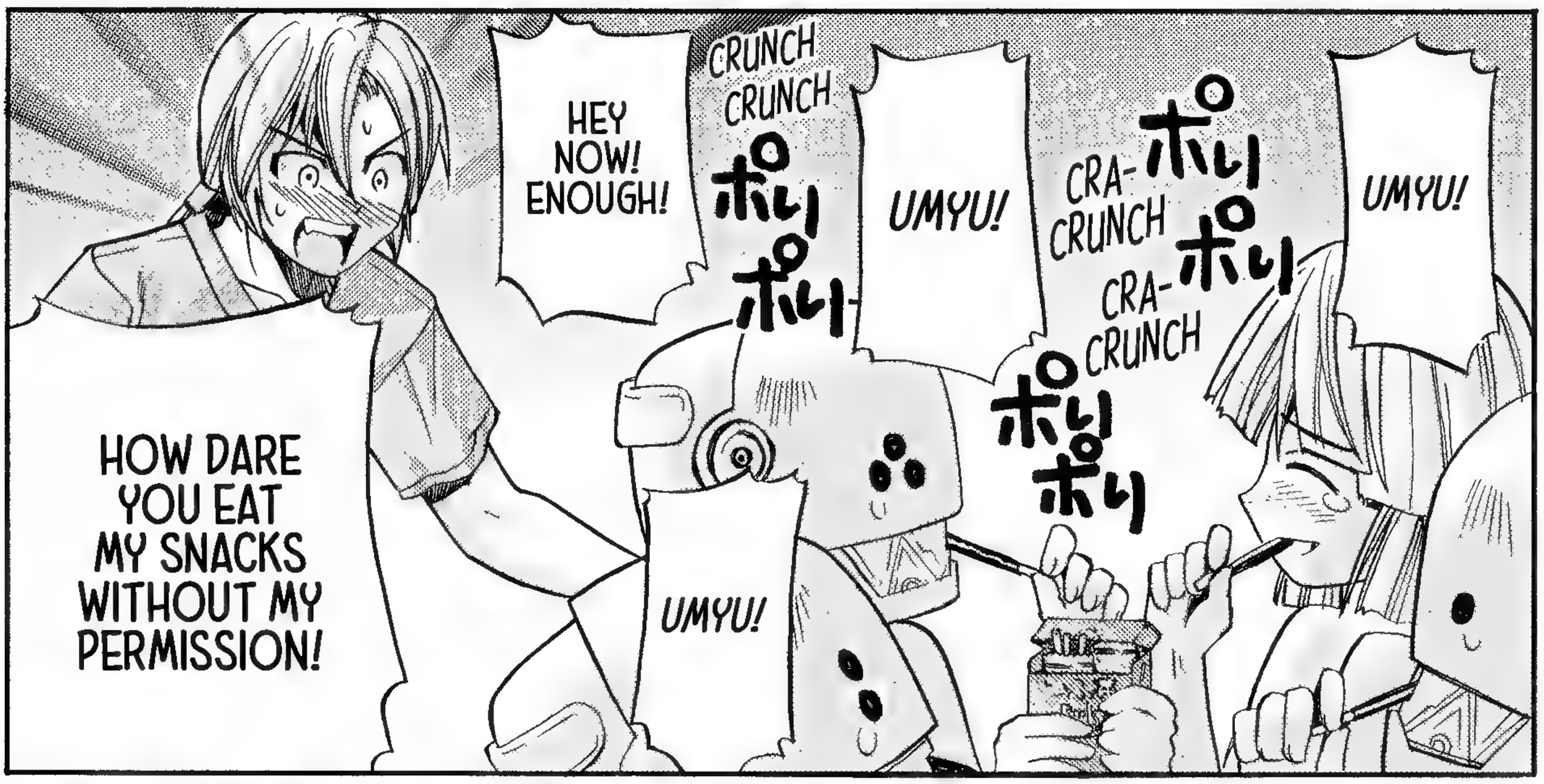
MYU!! MYU!! MYU!! MYU!!

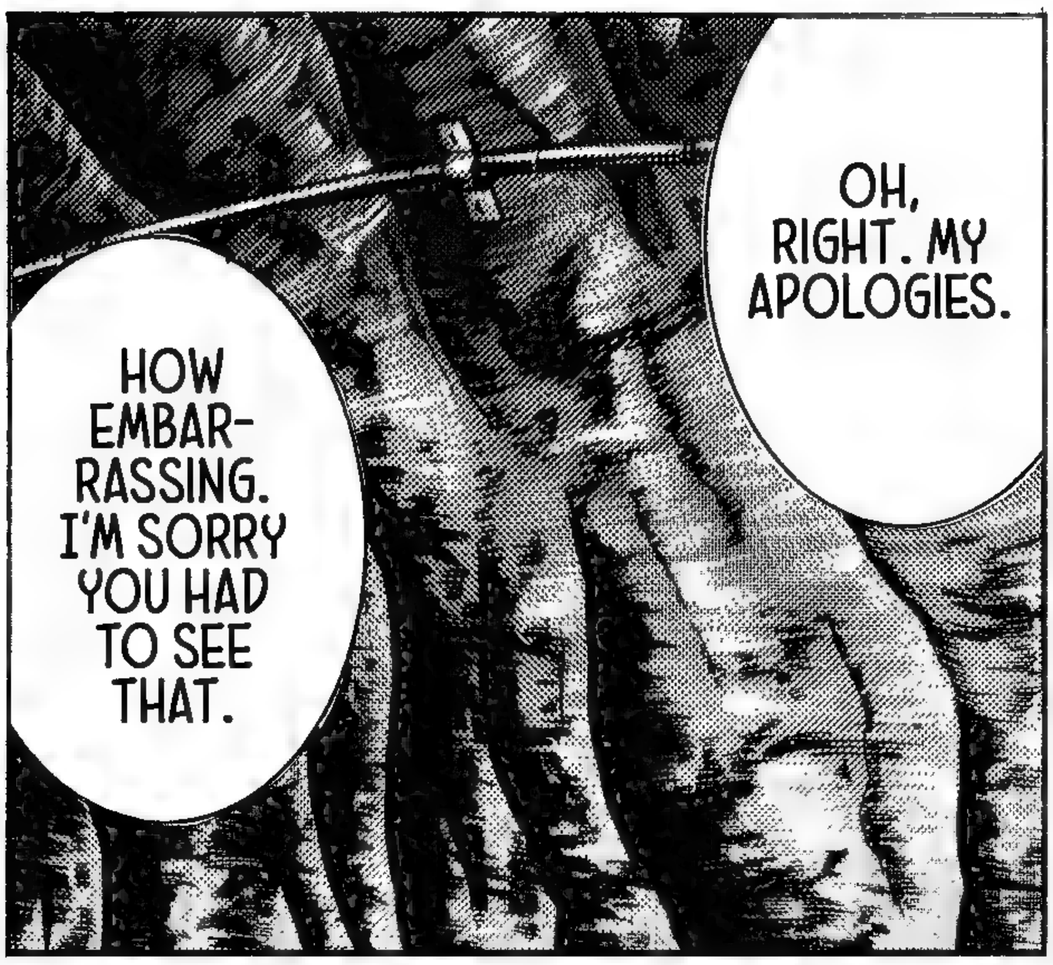
WHAM!

YOWWW!

MYU!


GASP!


HEY NOW! ENOUGH!
CRUNCH CRUNCH
UMYU!
CRA- CRUNCH
UMYU!
HOW DARE YOU EAT MY SNACKS WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!
UMYU!


OH, RIGHT. MY APOLOGIES.
HOW EMBAR- RASSING. I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT.

STARTLE

YES! TOTALLY.

...

SO YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME THAT THEY WILL ACTUALLY BE COMPLETELY OBEDIENT TO EVERY COMMAND YOU GIVE THEM?

...

PROVE TO ME THE BOUNDARIES TO THEIR OBEDIENCE TO WHATEVER YOU MIGHT COMMAND.

I SIMPLY CANNOT BELIEVE THAT AT ALL.

BUT IF YOU'RE SO INSISTENT, THEN--

チャキン

KA-SHING!

DIANA.

ポリ ポリ CRUNCH CRUNCH

I SUPPOSE THERE'S NO CHOICE.

I HATE TO SEE MY CREATIONS SUFFER ANY SORT OF INJURY, BUT...

THAT'S AN ORDER.

TAKE THIS KNIFE, AND CUT OPEN YOUR ARM.

TAP

SPLURT!

SPLATTER

SPLATTER

SPURT!

RRRIIIP!

SPLURT

DIANA.

THAT'S ENOUGH.

I'M SO SORRY ABOUT ASKING YOU TO DO SUCH THINGS.

I PROMISE I'LL GIVE YOU TREATS LATER.

MYUUUU!

YOSHI よし

YOSHI よし

DRIP DRIP

THEY WILL FOLLOW EVERY COMMAND TO THE "T."

AND SO, THERE YOU HAVE IT.

...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

A RIDICULOUS FARCE.

?!

BANG!

SPURT

YOU THINK THAT THIS LEVEL OF SELF INJURY IS ANY BIG DEAL? IT MEANS NOTHING.

?!

SO THIS CHARADE HERE ISN'T WHAT I AM LOOKING FOR.

NUMBER THIRTY FIVE HAD BOMBS WIRED THROUGH-OUT HER ENTIRE BODY, AND KNEW WHAT LAY IN STORE IF SHE DISOBEYED--BUT STILL SUCCUMBED TO HER FEELINGS AND EMOTION AND WAS DEFEATED BY LUCY.

IF YOU CAN'T PROVIDE THAT, ALL THIS RESEARCH HAS BEEN NOTHING BUT A WASTE OF TIME AND RESOURCES.

I NEED THEM TO DISPLAY SELFLESSNESS AND SACRIFICE TO AN OVERWHELMING DEGREE, WHERE THEIR LIFE ISN'T A CONCERN TO THEM AT ALL.

...

DIANA.

UNDER-STOOD.

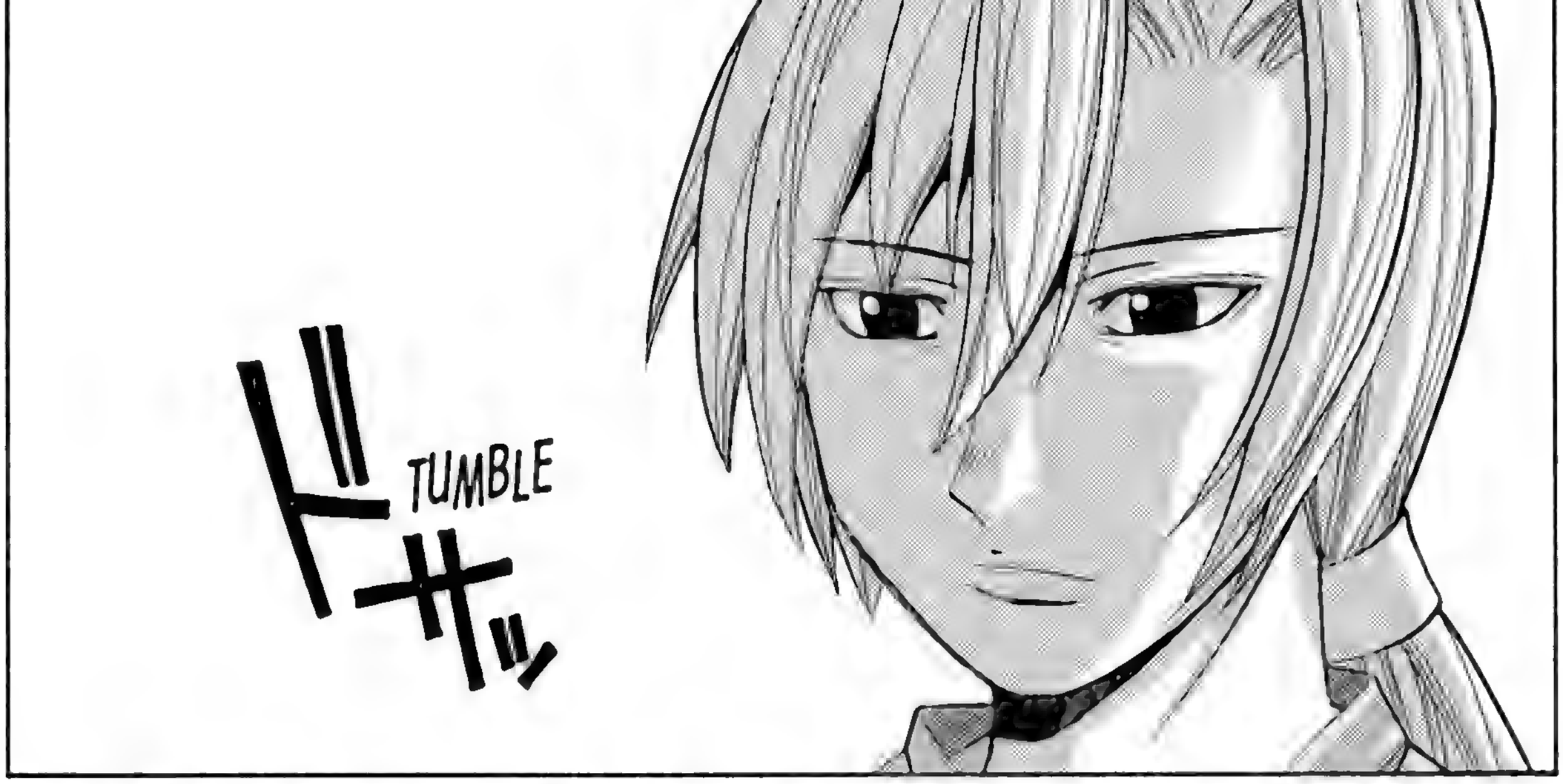
WELL THEN, ALLOW ME TO SHOW ONE MORE THING.

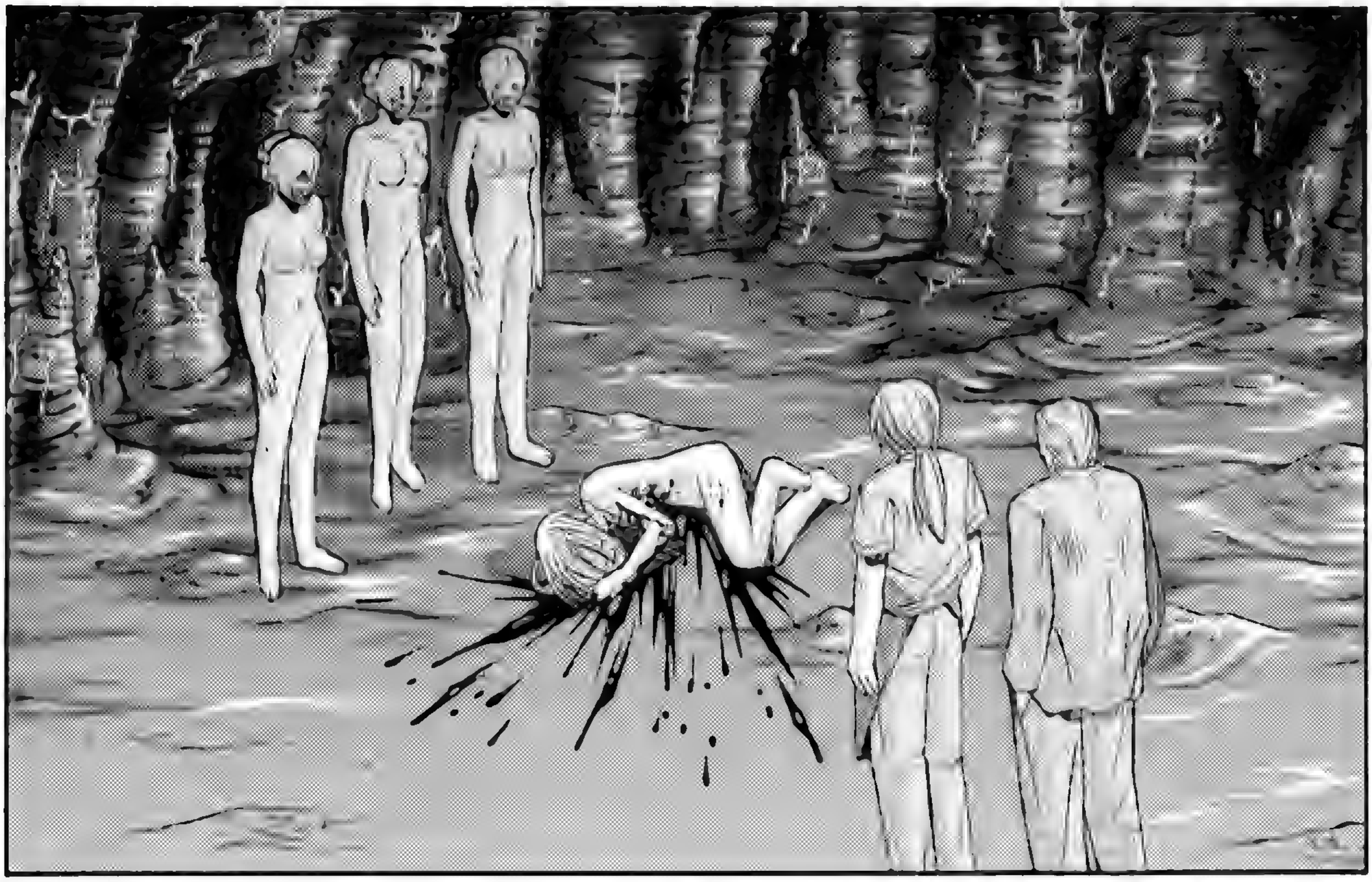
TAKE THE KNIFE AND STICK IT THROUGH YOUR HEART.

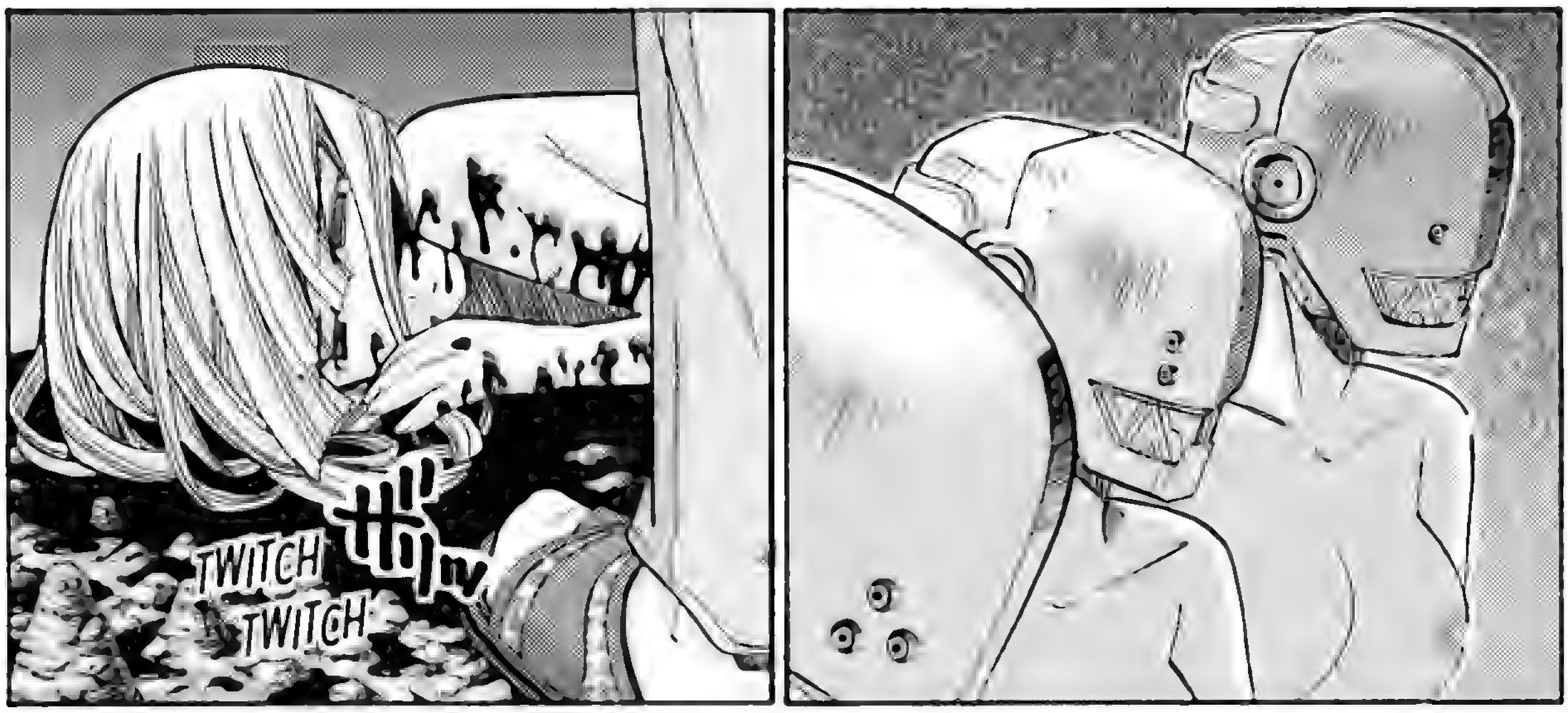
THAT'S AN ORDER.

PULL

SSST


TUMBLE




TWITCH
TWITCH

I SUPPOSE IT DOES.

DOES THAT WORK FOR YOU?

SO, MAKE PREPARATIONS TO DEPLOY THESE WHEN ORDERED.

SHWIPP!

SOON, LUCY WILL UNDERSTAND WHERE SHE NEEDS TO BE.

KA-CHINT!

DIANA.

I'M PROUD OF YOU...

ぜ…

WHEEZE

ぜ…

ぜ…

BUT YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY.

ポッ

CRACKLE

WHEN IT COMES TO HEARTS, THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF REPLACEMENTS FOR YOU ALL.

UGH!

THIS SUCKS! NO NO NO NO!

THERE'S NO WAY I'M GONNA BE A PLEASURE SLAVE!!

WHAT AM I GONNA DO...

I'M SURE HE'LL THINK OF ALL SORTS OF BIZARRELY PERVERTED ACTS, AND JUST USE ME LIKE A DISPOSABLE PLEASURE TOY.

GRUNT

UGH, WHY'D I AGREE TO THIS?

IF I'D JUST FOUND LUCY, NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE HAPPENED.

BA-DUM

BA-DUM

WHA --?!

KNOCK

KNOCK

THERE'S NO SCHOOL TODAY, OKAY?!

KA-CHINT

WHO IS IT?!

STOMP

JUST WAIT A SECOND!

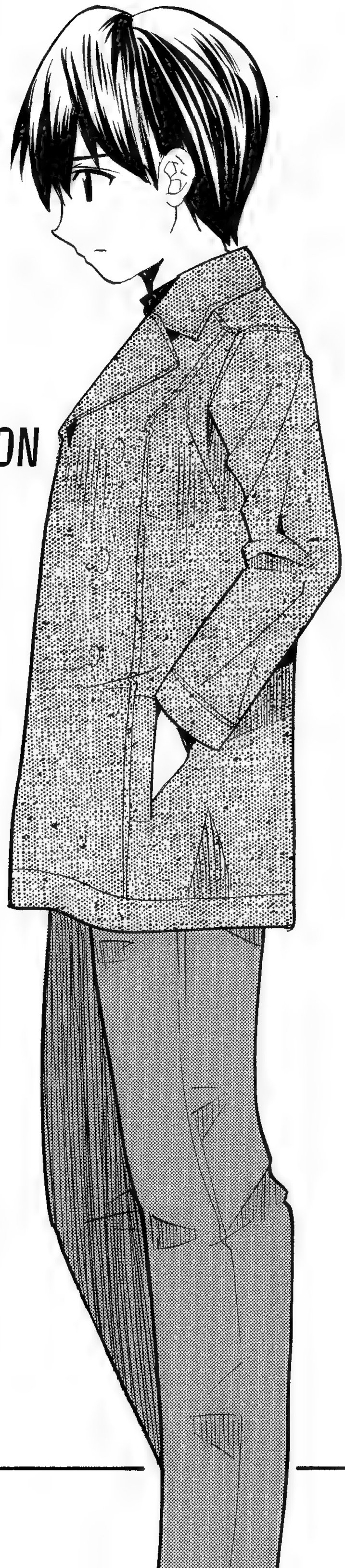
THUD

THUD

WAIT--

OH...

Y-
YOU'RE--



CHAPTER 81 COMMUNICATION

...

Y-
YOU'RE--

YOINK!

WHOA!!

I
GOTCHA!

?!

むにゅっ
GROPE

I'M NOT LETTING YOU ESCAPE, GOT IT?!

JUST ACCEPT IT!

HUHHHH --?!

Y'KNOW, BECAUSE OF YOU, I'M JUST MOMENTS AWAY FROM BEING USED AS A PLEASURE SLAVE!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE. REALLY CLOSE!

HMM?

いやあああ NOOOOO!

I'M NOT-- WEARING PANTIES.

YES?

NOUSOU.

YES, ALL OF THAT WAS FINISHED UP QUITE SOME TIME AGO!

HAVE YOU MADE THE NECESSSARY PREPARTIONS TO BEGIN THE CAPTURE OF LUCY?

THAT'S NOT WHAT I AM ASKING.

WHAT?

THANKS TO--WELL, REASONS-- DIANA IS OUT OF COMMISSION, HOWEVER--

THE OTHER THREE CAN BE DEPLOYED AT ANY TIME.

WAIT-- WHAT?!

I'M ASKING WHETHER OR NOT *YOU'RE* PREPARED TO HEAD OUT FOR THIS.

WHY WOULD YOU PUT ME IN SUCH A DANGEROUS SPOT LIKE--

DON'T WASTE MY TIME ASKING THE OBVIOUS.

I'M A SCIENTIST !!

ARE YOU JOKING?!

WELL, IF WE JUST PROVIDE SOME SORT OF TACTICAL STRATEGY BEFOREHAND, THEN WE'D--

THEN WHAT IF SOMETHING UNEXPECTED WERE TO POP UP OUT OF NOWHERE, DURING THE ENGAGEMENT?

THEN HOW COULD YOU NOT GO ALONG WITH THEM?

THE CLONES WILL ONLY FOLLOW ORDERS THAT COME FROM YOU, RIGHT?

CHKK.

THOSE CLONES YOU'RE SO PROUD OF WOULD DESCEND INTO THE STATE OF A DISORDERLY, DISORGANIZED MOB.

UM, WELL-- YOU SEE--

AND HOW WILL HUMANS BE OF ANY USE WHATSOEVER IN CAPTURING LUCY?

LIKE, YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT NORMAL HUMANS, THERE?

...

YES, OF COURSE.

BECAUSE YOU'LL BE UNDER THE PROTECTION OF A HIGHLY TRAINED DE-TACHMENT.

BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY.

DETACH-MENT?

?!

KA-CHUNK

IN THAT CASE, I MIGHT AS WELL BRING ALONG A DOG-- THE END RESULT WILL BE THE SAME!

HE'S BEEN IN THIS ROOM LONGER THAN YOU HAVE.

WHAT'RE YOU ON ABOUT?

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN HERE?

...

I'D LIKE TO THINK I'M SLIGHTLY MORE USEFUL THAN A DOG, BUT--

SQUEEZE

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO TRY ME?

EVEN THE MOST LOVED DOGS--

WILL SHOW NO RESERVATION BARING THEIR TEETH TO THEIR MASTER WHEN THEY REALIZE THEIR MASTER HAS NO VALUE AS SUCH.

SINCE ONCE A GUARD DOG'D POINT A GUN AT THEIR MASTER, THAT WOULD DISQUALIFY THEM AS BEING USEFUL AS A GUARD DOG; I HOPE YOU GET THAT.

THERE'S NO USE FOR THAT.

DO NOT WORRY.

I CAN PERSONALLY GUARANTEE HIS ABILITIES.

ENOUGH. THIS IS NO TIME TO BE ARGUING LIKE A COUPLE OF FERAL ANIMALS.

HAVE QUITE A CUTE VOICE.

SIGH...

BY THE WAY, YOU--

LOOK, I JUST FORGOT TO PUT ON MY PANTIES IS ALL!!

DON'T GO THINKING THAT SOMETHING WEIRD WAS HAPPENING HERE.

...

WELL--

WHY'RE YOU HERE THEN?

...SO--

NO WAY-- SCREW THAT!

I HAVE SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO GET YOUR OPINION ON--

BUT NOW YOU NEED MY HELP, SO HERE YOU ARE WHEN IT'S CONVENIENT FOR YOU--SO WEAK!

WAIT-- WHAT?! WHY?!

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? ASKING THAT WHEN YOU JUST UP AND RAN OFF LIKE THAT YESTERDAY.

WELL, MAYBE.

...

OKAY THEN, FINE.

BUT THERE'S A CONDITIONAL EXCHANGE THEN.

BUT--

I JUST CAN'T THINK OF ANOTHER PERSON THAT I COULD CONSULT ABOUT THIS.

WELL, *UH--*

YOU'LL TELL ME WHERE THAT HORNED GIRL YOU WERE WITH YESTERDAY CURRENTLY IS.

WAIT--!!

COME AGAIN?!

SO, NYU, *ERR--*

THE GIRL FROM YESTER-DAY, SHE--

WHAT?!

WENT OFF WITH THIS GUY WITH SUNGLASSES, AND STILL HASN'T RETURNED--

WHAT'D HE JUST SAY?!

SO THAT MADE ME THINK THAT MAYBE YOU'D KNOW WHERE EVERYONE IS, AND--

EVER SINCE YESTERDAY.

OH GOD NOOOOO --!!

TOOK HER?!

A GUY WITH SUN-GLASSES--

KNOW HIM? UNFOR-TUNATELY, YES!

YOU-- YOU KNOW THAT GUY?

WHAT'M I GONNA DO?! THAT MEANS I'M NOW A PLEASURE SLAVE!!

HE GOT TO HER FIRST!!

WHAT ?!

A TOTALLY SICK PER-VERT WHO LIKES DOING PERVERSE, UNSPEAK-ABLE ACTS TO HORNED GIRLS!

THE GUY IS A MORALLY DEPRAVED SICKO!

WHAT ?!

RING RING RING RING

RING RING RING RING

RING RING RING RING

GOOD GOD! THEN TELL ME WHERE THAT GUY MIGHT--

ARE YOU SERI-OUS?

WHAT?

DEAD?

I SEE.

IT'S JUST SHOCKING TO HEAR THAT PERVERT IS DEAD.

WHAT?

ANY LEADS, MY SIDE?

OKAY, THEN--

LUCY HASN'T BEEN CAUGHT THEN.

KER-LACK
SERI-OUSLY.
I NEVER WOULD'VE THOUGHT THIS'D...

I'LL--*UH*, CALL YOU BACK.

LUCY DID IT.

SHE KILLED HIM.

SOME GOOD NEWS, I SUPPOSE.

LUCY--

OR "NYU," AS YOU KNOW HER--WELL, THE GUY THAT MADE OFF WITH HER IS--

DEAD.

WHAT ?!

WHAT HAPPENED WITH THAT PERV IS THAT I HAD A BET WITH HIM.

AND THE BET WAS ON WHO COULD FIND LUCY FIRST.

I MEAN, BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANT EITHER WAY. I DON'T CARE.

THERE'S NO WAY THAT NYU'D KILL A PERSON!!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ?!

NOW I WON'T HAVE TO SUFFER HIS DEVIANT SEXUAL PERVERSIONS.

NOW WAIT JUST A MINUTE!

I'VE NOTHING ELSE TO ASK YOU, ANYWAY.

YOU CAN GO AHEAD AND GO HOME.

BUT GIVEN THAT HE'S NOW DEAD, THERE'S NO BET TO SPEAK OF.

SO I DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT CATCHING LUCY NOW.

...

I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET THE WRONG IDEA HERE, SO--

I HAVE TONS OF THINGS THAT I WANT TO ASK YOU, THOUGH...

SO, YEAH-- THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT HERE, NO CONVER-SATION, NOTHING.

I WON'T KILL THEM OR WHATEVER, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST TO MAKE THEIR LIVES HELL.

AND ANYONE WHO GETS IN THE WAY OF THAT, WELL--

I'LL OFFER YOU A LITTLE PIECE OF ADVICE.

HOW-EVER--

YOU AND I ARE ENEMIES IN TERMS OF WHAT WE'RE AFTER.

I HAVE DESIGNS OF MY OWN ON WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

I MEAN, YOU CAME TO ME, SO YOU MUST HAVE A SMALL INKLING ABOUT THAT, RIGHT?

IT'D BE IN YOUR BEST INTERESTS TO JUST GIVE UP ON HER. JUST LET IT BE.

LUCY IS FAR BEYOND WHAT ANYONE LIKE YOU CAN HANDLE.

I'M COM-PLETELY SERIOUS ABOUT THIS.

IF IT WAS KNOWN THAT YOU WERE AIDING AND ABETTING LUCY IN ANY WAY, THEN YOU, TOO, WOULD BECOME A TARGET.

SO, IF YOU DON'T LIKE THAT IDEA, YOU NEED TO JUST GIVE UP ON HER.

WHEN THAT GUY HIT ME AND I WAS HELPLESS TO DO ANYTHING, I--

I MADE UP MY MIND.

THAT I'D NEVER SIT BY DOING NOTHING. DECIDING THAT I WAS\TOO WEAK TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE--

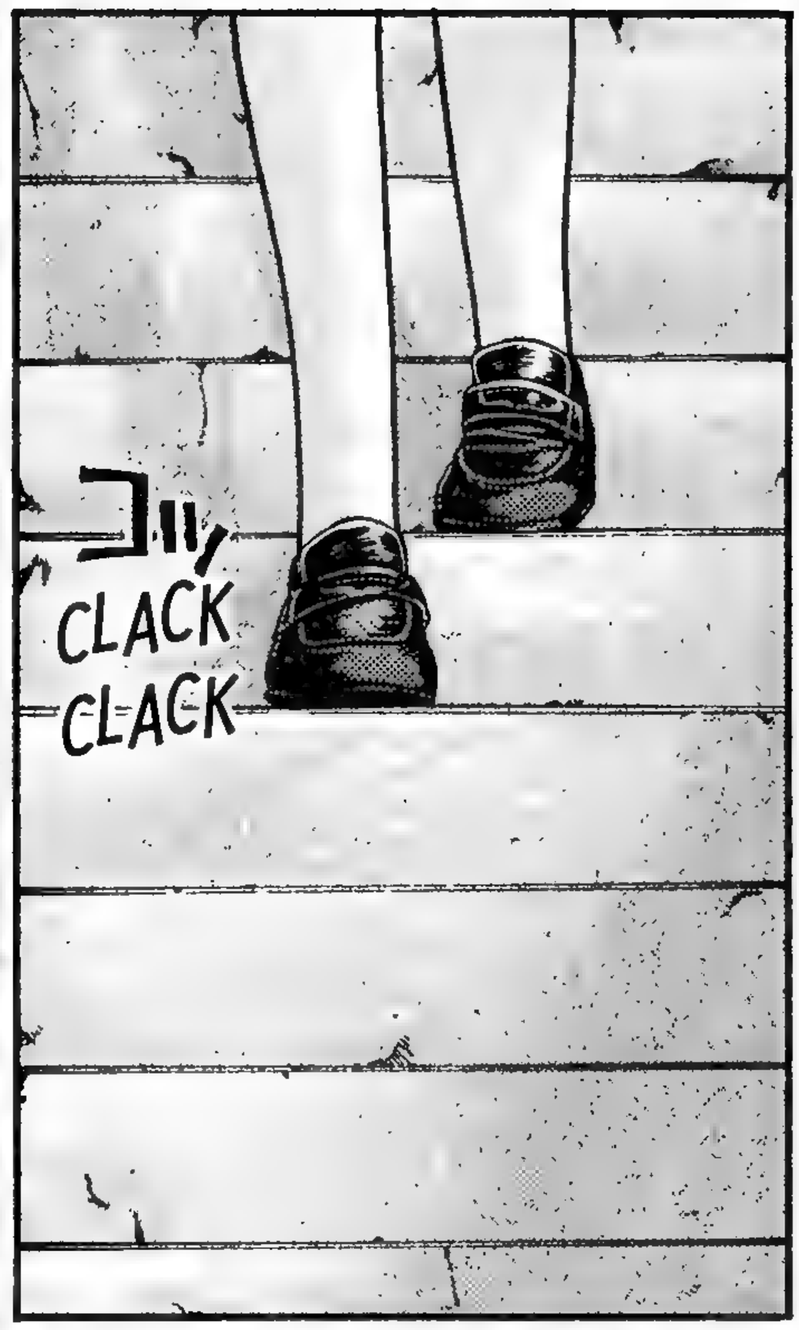
AND WOULD NEVER GIVE UP ONCE I MADE UP MY MIND.

SO--

YOU OUGHT TO JUST GET ON HOME, NOW.

DON'T GET CARELESS WITH THINGS, AND LOOK OUT FOR YOURSELF AND THOSE AROUND YOU, THEN.

REALLY, THEN. WELL, THEN I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING ELSE FOR US TO TALK ABOUT.


CLACK
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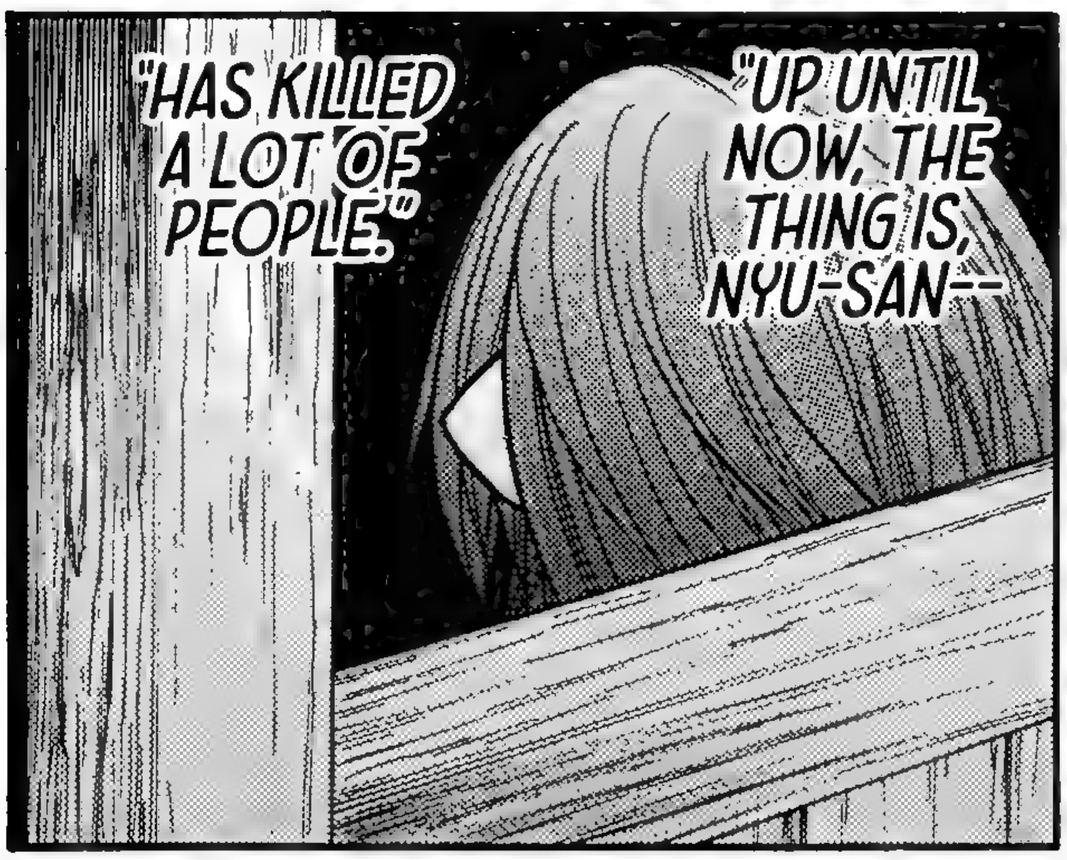
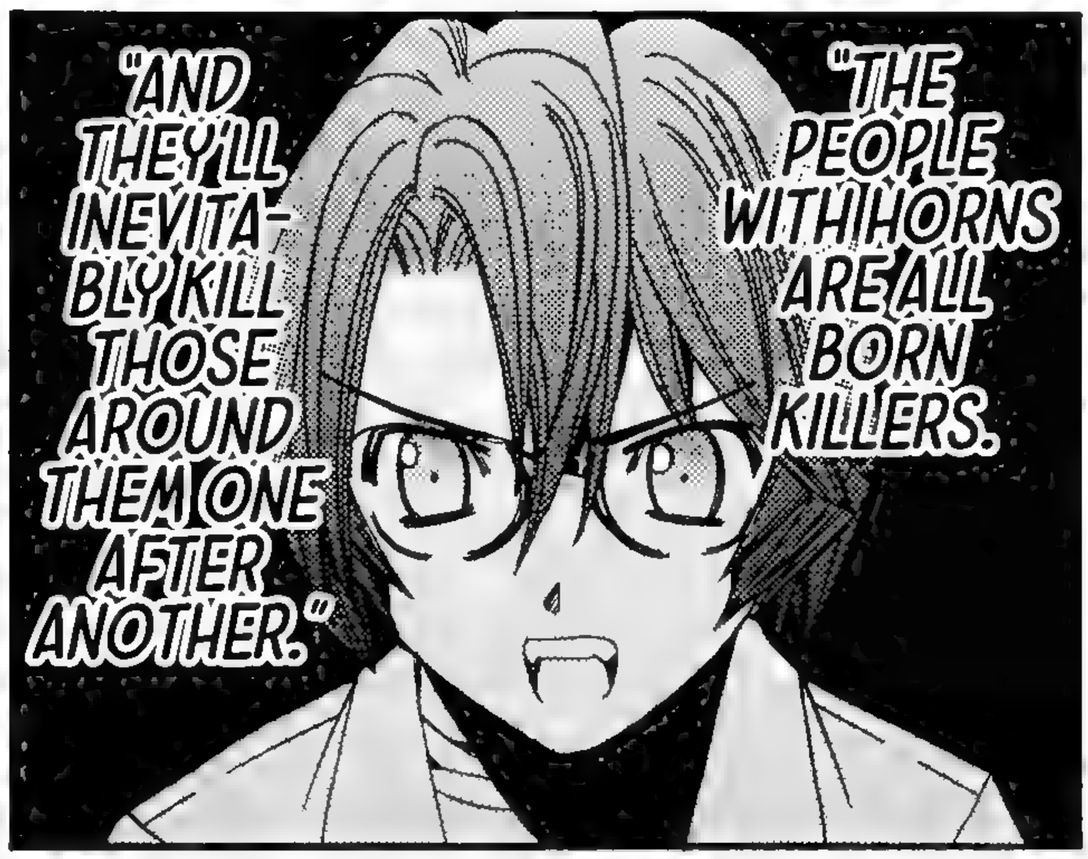
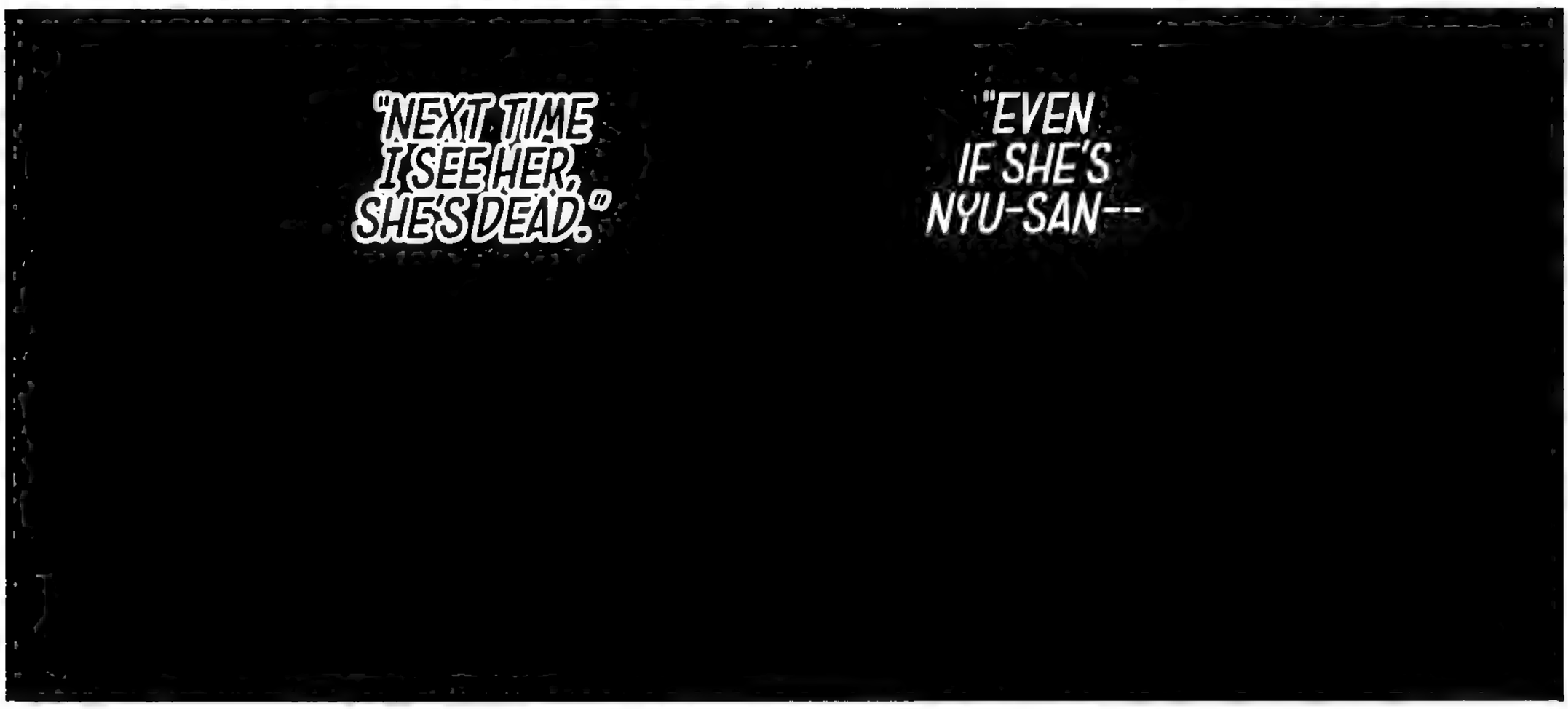

"HAS KILLED A LOT OF PEOPLE."
"UP UNTIL NOW, THE THING IS, NYU-SAN--


"AND THEY'LL INEVITABLY KILL THOSE AROUND THEM ONE AFTER ANOTHER."
"THE PEOPLE WITH HORNS ARE ALL BORN KILLERS.


"NEXT TIME I SEE HER, SHE'S DEAD."
"EVEN IF SHE'S NYU-SAN--

SHA-
SHAAA

WHY?

AM I
REALLY A
MURDER-
ER?

"WHATEVER
YOU DO, YOU
MUST ABSO-
LUTELY STAY
AWAY FROM
THE BEACH."

"NYU-
SAN.

SHA-
SHAAA

EVEN THOUGH THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I HAVE BEEN HERE, I FEEL LIKE I HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE...

WHY IS IT THAT--

THERE'S NO PLACE FOR ME TO RETURN TO.

I--CAN'T GO HOME. CAN'T RETURN.

AM I REALLY A MURDERER?

WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER ANYTHING?

IN THAT CASE, MAKE A HOME FOR YOURSELF.

...

WHAT THE--

WHOOSH

WHO'S THERE?!

IS SOME-ONE THERE?!

RATTLE RATTLE

カラーン

MAYBE I'M JUST IMAGIN-ING THINGS.

CY.

LU--

NYU IS NOT A KILLER OR MURDERER.

SUCH A SICK JOKE.

コツ、
CLACK
コツ、
CLACK

ガラ
RATTLE

I'M HOME.

コツ CLACK
コツ CLACK

NYU, AND NANA, THEY--

OUGHTA JUST COME STRAIGHT HOME.

NO--

BUT, MAYU-CHAN CALLED.

NOT YET.

SHE'S TRYING TO CONVINCE NANA-CHAN.

OH, KOUTA.

WELCOME HOME.

WHERE'S NYU AND ALL THEM?

DID THEY COME HOME?

NO--SHE WOUND UP NOT TELLING ME A SINGLE THING.

KOUTA.

WERE YOU ABLE TO GET ANYTHING FROM THE ASSISTANT?

IT'S HERE, THEN.

OH, NOZOMI-CHAN, YOU'RE HERE, TOO.

UM, SORRY TO BOTHER YOU GUYS.

パーン

KATHUNK

JUST WENT STRAIGHT HOME, IN THE MOST OPEN AND DIRECT ROUTE POSSIBLE.

I JUST TOLD HIM NOT TO GET CARELESS, AND YET HERE I AM.

FINALLY, I'VE FOUND IT.

SO THIS IS WHERE LUCY LIVES...

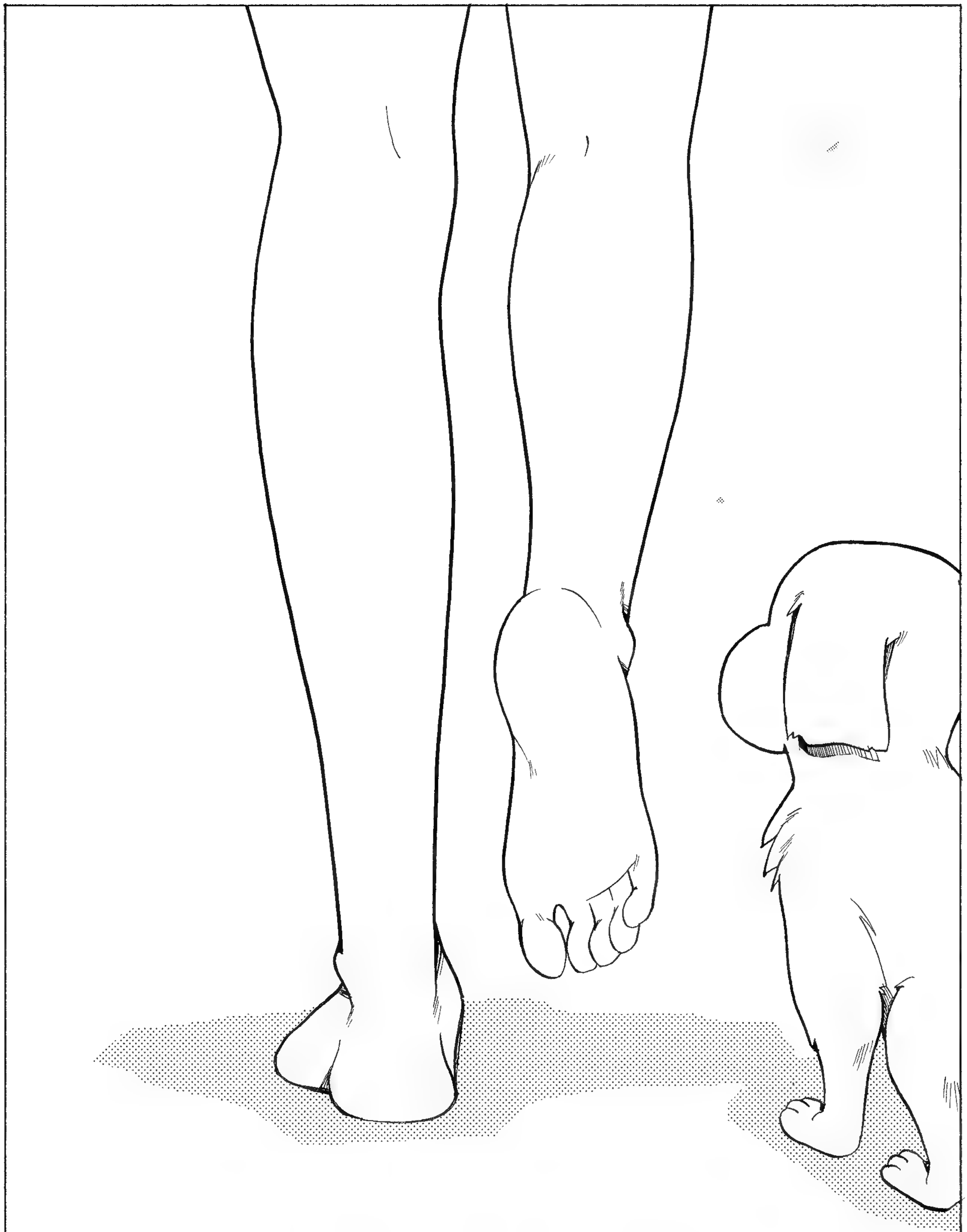
SO, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CAPTURE HER.

LUCY BEING OUT ON THE LOOSE LIKE THIS HAS THE POTENTIAL TO THROW A WRENCH INTO MY PLANS OF BECOMING A GOD.

CLACK

CLACK

I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS.



CHAPTER 82 THE RESULT

NO WONDER IT'S SO COLD OUT!

WOW!! IT'S SNOWING!

GURGLE

WHA--?!

C'MON, NANA-SAN--

LET'S GO HOME ALREADY.

YEAH, YUKA-SAN TOLD ME IT WAS WHEN I JUST CALLED HER.

WHAT?!

SUKIYAKI'S FOR DINNER TODAY?

?!

I'M REALLY HUNGRY FOR SOME SUKIYAKI.

WAIT!

しまった

SUKIYAKI-- WITH SHIRATAKI NOODLES--

すき…

しらたき…

YEAH?

NANA-SAN...

YOU'RE NOT GONNA CATCH ME USING FOOD LIKE THAT TODAY!

NO, NOPE, *UH-UH!*

NANA-SAN, DO YOU REALLY PLAN ON KILLING NYU-SAN?

THAT, AND--

NYU-SAN DOESN'T EVEN KNOW A SINGLE THING ABOUT THAT.

I MEAN, EVEN IF LUCY WERE SOME CRAZY KILLER--

THE ONE WHO IS TRULY IN PAIN--

IS NYU-SAN HERSELF...

THEN WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, THEN, HUH?!

I MEAN, IMAGINE IF NYU-SAN--

WAS STANDING SOMEPLACE SHE DIDN'T KNOW, AND THEN REALIZED THAT THE *OTHER* HER HAD KILLED SOMEONE--

IF YOU JUST LEAVE HER BE, MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO WIND UP MURDERED!

WHAT ABOUT AVENGING YOUR FRIEND, *HUH?*

AND HOW ABOUT THE LOADS OF OTHER PEOPLE THAT LUCY HAS KILLED! HOW ABOUT THEM?

THAT'S WHY YOU SHOULDN'T IMMEDIATELY RESORT TO KILLING NYU-SAN THE MOMENT YOU SEE HER.

BUT, YOU NEVER KNOW: MAYBE IF WE TALK IT OUT THERE WILL BE SOME WAY TO FIND SOME RESOLUTION, SO--

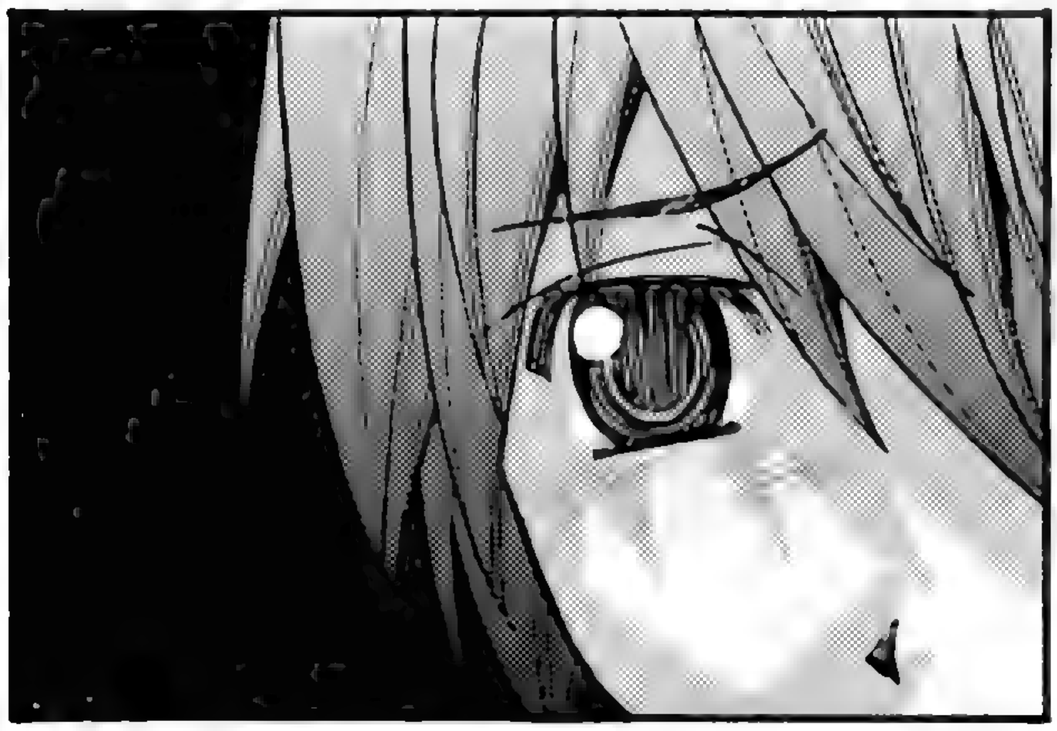
I JUST THINK THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS TO BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN AND DISCUSS ALL OF THIS WITH NYU-SAN.

IF YOU WERE TO KILL NYU-SAN.

THAT, AND--

I MEAN, I KNOW IT'D BE A SHOCK TO HER TO HEAR, BUT...

THEN YOU'D BE NO BETTER THAN HER, NANA-SAN. YOU'D BE A MURDERER JUST LIKE HER.



AND, YOU KNOW, NANA-SAN, I REALLY--

REALLY DON'T WANT YOU TO KILL ANYONE.

NANA-SAN.

RUSTLE

LUCY...

...

NANA-SAN, NO!

UNGH...

CLENCH CLENCH

CREAK CREAK

CRASH!

STOP IT, NANA-SAN!

THIS IS FOR BANDO-SAN AND MARIKO-CHAN!

PLEASE--

I TRIED TO DO IT TO MYSELF--

SO SORRY...

I'M--

TREMBLE TREMBLE

CREAK CREAK

BUT COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT.

IS NYU-SAN HERSELF...

THE ONE WHO IS TRULY IN PAIN--

KA-THUD

UGH, SERIOULY?! SO STUPID!

SST

WHY YOU--

UGH! SO TYPICAL!

SO YOU KNEW THAT I'D KILL YOU IF YOU CAME HERE, AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE NOW?!

UGH!

YOU...

UWAAAAANN!

UWAAAAANN!

LATE.

EVERY-ONE'S SO--

WHERE MAYU-CHAN AND THEM GET OFF TO, THEN?

...

WAIT-- WHAT?

JUST YOU, WANTA?

WHAT THE-- WANTA!!

RUFF

RUFF

PLEASE, TELL ME.

WAIT!

FWOOSH!

WHERE YOU GOING?!

AM I REALLY--

A KILLER? A MURDERER?

FOR IT ISN'T ACTUALLY NYU-SAN WHO HAS KILLED ANYONE...

YEAH.

REALLY?! SERIOUSLY ?!

NO, YOU'RE NOT.

BARK!

YOU'RE ALL HERE.

GOOD.

...

I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D ALL BE TOGETHER AGAIN.

AND--

SHALL WE--

HEAD HOME?

UGH.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? 'YOU JOKING?

IF I GO BACK, IT'LL BE NOTHING BUT PROBLEMS ONCE AGAIN FOR EVERYONE.

MAYU AND NYU-SAN--YOU TWO JUST GO BACK HOME.

I'M NOT GOING BACK.

WHAT?

KOUTA-- YOU SAW IT, DIDN'T YOU?

I MEAN, YEAH, THAT COULD BE A HASSLE, BUT--

IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO YOU NOT BEING THERE WITH US, NANA.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW PAINFUL THAT WAS?

YOU JUST DISAPPEARING LIKE THAT.

YOU SURE?

SO LET'S GO HOME.

IF WE ALL HANG AROUND HERE, WE'LL CATCH COLDS.

WE CAN TALK ABOUT ALL OF THIS TOMORROW.

OF COURSE I'M SURE.

DUMMY.

BUBBLE BUBBLE

NOOO WAYYYYYYYYY !!

OHMIGODDD THIS IS GOOD!

THE MEAT ISN'T FULLY--

UM, NANA-SAN...

HOW WAS SHE BAWLING JUST SECONDS AGO?

OH--!!

SUKIYAKI! SUKIYAKI!

SLURP ちゅる…

STUFF STUFF はふ、はふ、

NYU, YOU MUST BE HUNGRY, TOO, RIGHT?

I MEAN, YOU HAVEN'T EATEN ANY-THING SINCE YESTERDAY.

YES, AND IT'S SOOOO GOOD!

HUH?

TOMORROW--

I'M GOING TO TALK ABOUT THE TRUTH WITH NYU-SAN.

NOZOMI-CHAN'S TEST RESULTS SHOULD BE ARRIVING TODAY!

WELL--

LIKE--

WHAT?!

NOZOMI-SAN, WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU HAVEN'T EATEN A THING.

OH, UH--

REALLY, THEN...

IT HASN'T ARRIVED YET.

BUT, IT MIGHT BE LATE BE-CAUSE OF ALL THIS SNOW.

AND NOZOMI-CHAN'S FAMILY IS AGAINST HER GOING TO A MUSIC COLLEGE, SO--

SHE'S HAVING THE RESULTS MAILED HERE.

DU- DU- DU- DU- DU-
トゥ トゥ トゥ トゥ トゥ

THE DELIVERY SCOOTER!

IT'S HERE!

DU- DU- DU- DU- DU-
トゥ トゥ トゥ トゥ トゥ

GASP! びくっ

BA-DUM
トゥン

CLACK カッ カッ カッ
CLACK

トゥン
CLACK

FWOOM!

I'LL GO CHECK IT OUT.

OKAY, SURE.

BA-DUM
トゥン

BA-DUM
トゥン

トゥン

BA-DUM
トゥン

BA-DUM
トゥン

CLACK CLACK
タ・タ・タ・タ・
CLACK

UM--

NOZOMI-CHAN.

カラ?
RATTLE...

NO, IT'S FINE.

HA HAH--

I CAN SEE HOW THIS'D BE A HARD TIME TO EAT.

TREMBLE

IT WAS JUST A TOFU DELIVERY BIKE. *HEH.*

I'VE MADE MY DECISIONS, AND PREPARED FOR ANY RESULT.

PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, OKAY?

RIGHT. THAT'S RIGHT.

...

I ALREADY COMPLETELY DID!

BECAUSE EVERYTHING THAT I COULD DO--

YOU SHOULDN'T REALLY WORRY ABOUT THAT TO BEGIN WITH.

BUT, YOU KNOW--

REALLY ?!

SINCE MY TESTS FINISHED UP, I HAVEN'T BEEN, *UM*, PEEING AS MUCH...

AND, I SUPPOSE AS A HAPPY SIDE EFFECT--

TWITCH TWITCH

I MEAN, IF YOUR, *UH*-- PROBLEM-- WERE TO NEVER GET BETTER.

AFTER ALL, I KNOW ALL ABOUT HOW AMAZING YOU ARE, NOZOMI-CHAN.

OH-- IT'S NOT, *UH*--

AND YET, YOU HAVE CLEANLY, ALMOST PERFECTLY FORGOTTEN ALL THE GOOD MEMORIES WE HAD TOGETHER GROWING UP.

SEEETHE

KOUTA, YOU SEEM TO KNOW QUITE A BIT ABOUT NOZOMI-CHAN, DON'T YOU?

STOP. JUST HOLD UP.

IF I WERE TO PASS THE ENTRANCE EXAM, WELL--

WOULD YOU--

I HAVE A--

WELL, A FAVOR THAT I'D LIKE TO ASK.

YEAH? WHAT IS IT?

ON THAT NOTE, *UM*--

WELL--

MUCH CLOSER TO SCHOOL THAN MY HOUSE IS, SO I THOUGHT--

IT'S MUCH-- THAT IS--

GO TO SCHOOL FROM HERE?

ALSO LET ME--

THAT WAS KINDA BOLD OF ME TO EVEN SUGGEST THAT.

NEVER-MIND...

YEAH, TOTALLY.

YEAH, I MEAN, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO SHY AND FORMAL ABOUT ASKING-- RIGHT?

PLEASE! WE'D LOVE YOU TO LIVE WITH US!

FWOOSH!

YAYYYYY!

NOW WE CAN ALWAYS BE TOGETHER, NOZOMI-CHAN!!

I'M EXCITED TOO BUT LET'S SAVE THE CELEBRATING UNTIL WE KNOW YOU PASSED!

HEY! I MEAN--

ぎゅうう SQUEEZE

THANK YOU!

TH--

IT WAS A HAPPY THING.

SERIOUS-LY.

WHAT?!

ARE YOU SERIOUSLY WANTING TO GO WILD PARTYING ?

KOUTA! BRING SOME SAKE!

LET'S CELE-BRATE!

IT WAS LIKE BEING TOGETHER JUST BLEW THAT-ALL AWAY.

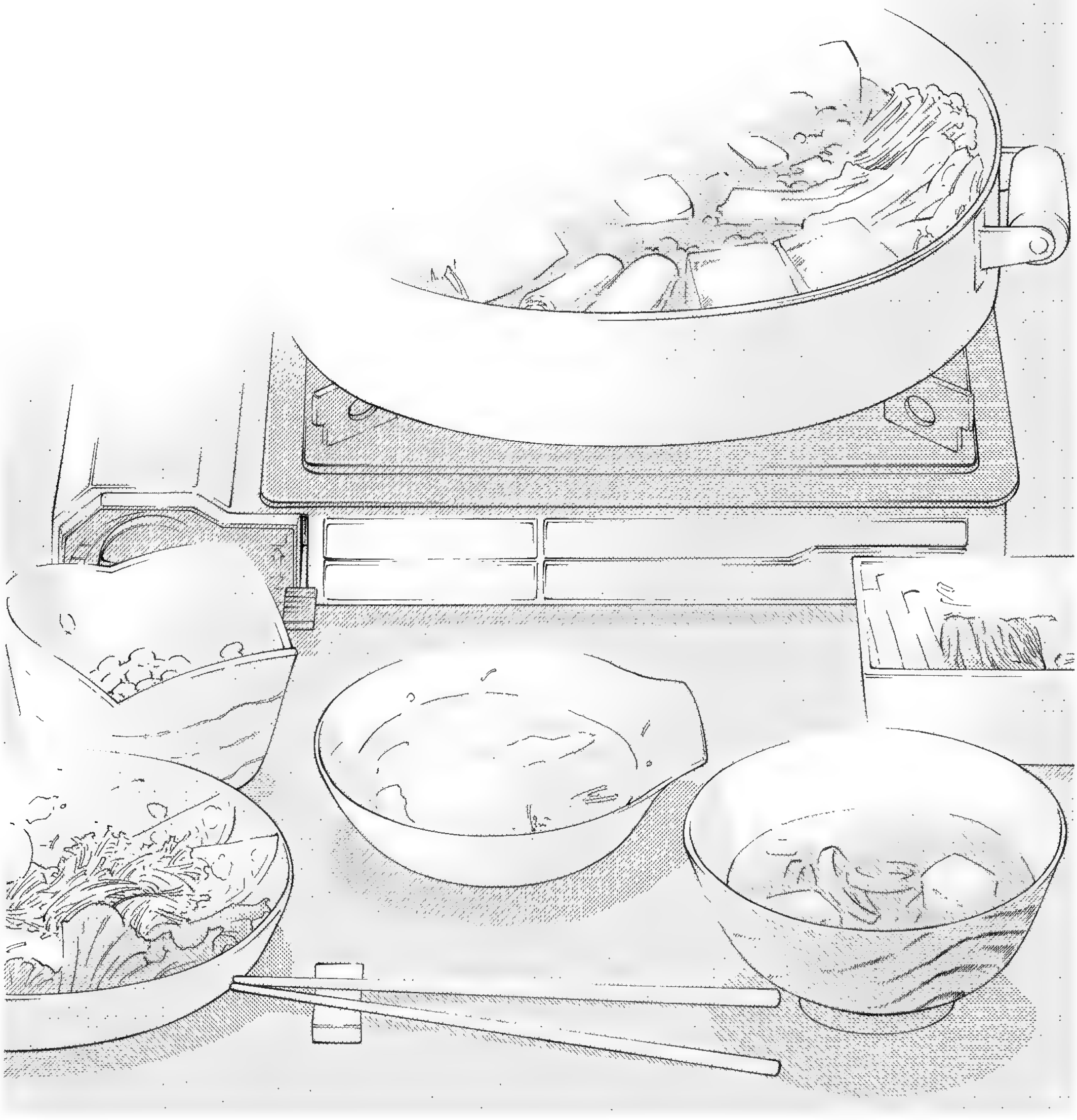
I MEAN, JUST A BIT AGO WE WERE SO FILLED WITH ANXIOUSNESS AND WORRY, BUT NOW--

WITH EVERYONE THERE, TOGETHER!

SO, AT THAT MOMENT, I WOULD HAVE NEVER HAVE THOUGHT--

MIGHT'VE BEEN OUR LAST MEAL TOGETHER... EVER.

THAT THIS MEAL WE WERE EATING--



KA-CHING
KA-CHING
カチャ
カチャ
NOZOMI-CHAN, YOU SERIOUSLY DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT CLEANING UP OR ANY OF THAT!
B-BUT YOU ALWAYS FEED ME AND TAKE SUCH GOOD CARE OF ME, SO...
WHOOOOSH
KA-CHING
カチャ
KA-CHING
カチャ
I REALLY HOPE YOU--
PASSED YOUR EXAM.
TREMBLE
カタカタ
TREMBLE
カタ

MY DAD TOLD ME THAT I WASN'T ALLOWED TO SING.

I'VE LOVED SINGING EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE KID BUT--

N-NOZOMI-CHAN?!

I'M REALLY-- REALLY SO SCARED.

BUT ALL AROUND ME IN THE EXAM HALL WERE PEOPLE FROM ALL THESE FAMOUS MUSIC AND SINGING SCHOOLS...

AND I'VE NEVER REALLY TAKEN A PROPER SINGING LESSON.

SO I JUST STUDIED WHAT I COULD AND TAUGHT MYSELF--

I MEAN, REALLY, THERE SHOULD BE NO WAY--

THAT I PASSED THAT EXAM.

Y'KNOW, I KNOW NOTHING AT ALL ABOUT MUSIC, BUT--

BUT--

I MEAN, WHEN YOU SING, NOZOMI-CHAN, I CAN FEEL ALL THE LOVE AND FEELINGS-- THE HONEST HEART-- THAT COMES FROM YOUR HEART WHEN YOU SING. AND IT'S ALL YOU.

WOULDN'T IT BE SORT OF BORING TO ONLY BE SINGING THE SONGS THAT OTHERS TAUGHT YOU?

AND THAT-- THAT'S SUCH AN AMAZING FEELING.

BECAUSE THAT--THAT RIGHT THERE-- IS NOT SOME-THING THAT CAN BE LEARNED IN A LESSON.

SO I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'D FEEL INFERIOR OR PUT-OFF BY ANYONE ELSE. GOT IT?

UH-OH!

WHAT'S WRONG?!

OKAY.

I, UH-- WET MY PANTS AGAIN...

...

WHAT THE--

YUKA SENPAI LIKES KOUTA--SO I JUST CAN'T!

DU- DU- DU-

トドドド

NO-NO-NO-NO! WHAT AM I EVEN THINKING?!

I DIDN'T PEE, BUT IT STILL FEELS A LITTLE WET, LIKE I DID...

THIS IS--

DU- DU- DU-

トドドド

DU- DU-

トドド

CRNKL

かぁ～っ

CLACK

GOTCHA. I'LL GO CHECK IT OUT.

I CAN'T DO IT.

KOUTA-SAN.

I HEAR A BIKE OUT THERE!

KOUTA!

SO IT CAME ?!

CLACK
CLACK
CLACK

YOU SURE IT'S OKAY IF I OPEN IT?

OKAY, SO--

READY FOR THE RESULTS ?

NOZOMI-CHAN.

IT'S HERE.

NOD

GONNA READ IT. HERE GOES:

パラ FLIP

BA-DUM
BA-DUM

RIIIP ビリィィ

KYAAAAAAA
!!

CRAAASSH!

CRACK!

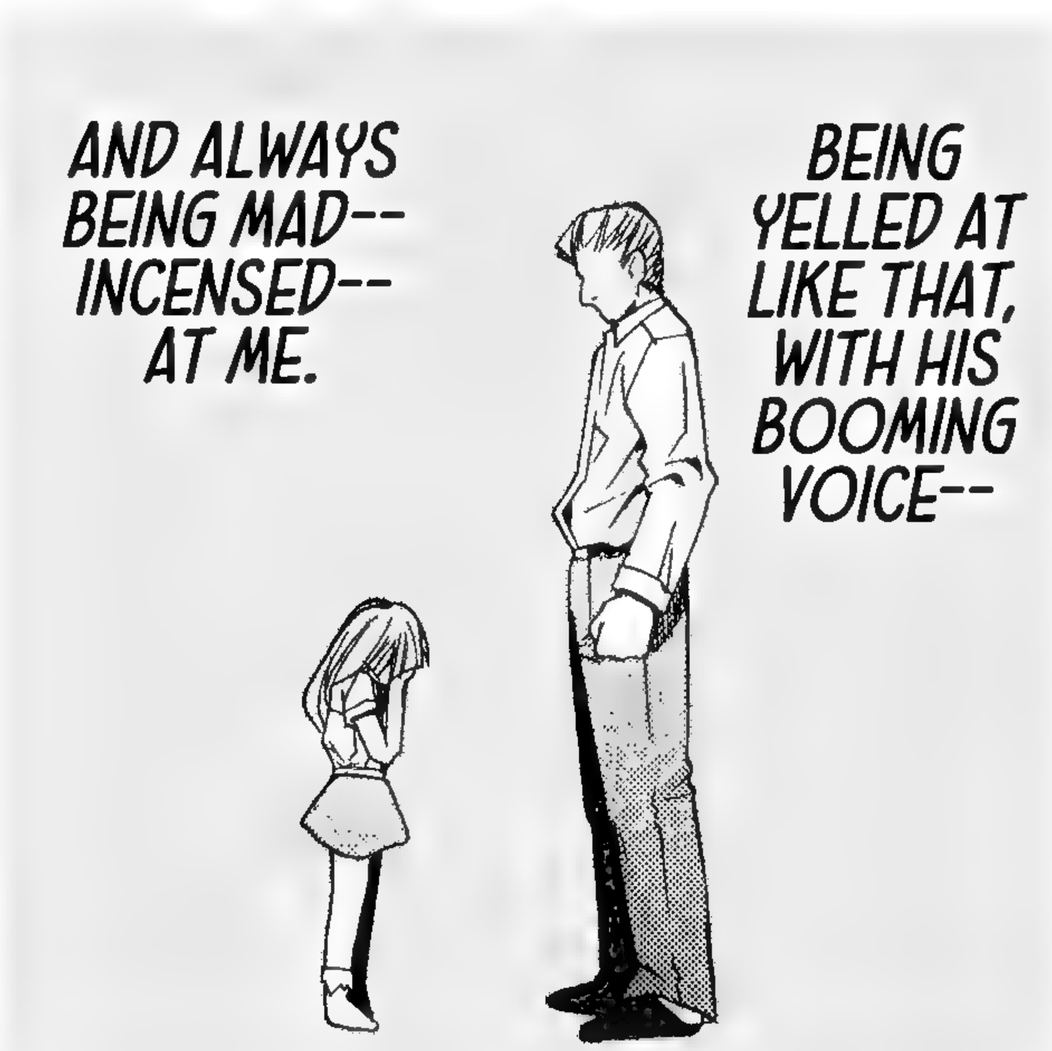
SO, THERE'RE SOME QUESTIONS I'D LIKE TO ASK.

DASH

AND AS LONG AS YOU'RE STRAIGHT AND HONEST WITH ME, WE'LL GO EASY ON YOU.

SPECIAL 1

ANOTHER HAPPY FUTURE— SPECIAL STORY 1



THE MORE I SHRUNK AND SHRUNK--THE DEFINITION OF A COWARD.

AND THE MORE MAD HE GOT--

HOW IS YOUR STUDYING GOING?

NOZOMI.

THE ONLY CORRECT ANSWER TO HIM WAS ONE IN THE AFFIRMATIVE.

...

YES.

IF YOU'RE JUST GONNA WIND UP IN SOME SHITHOLE UNIVERSITY, YOU MIGHT AS WELL NOT BOTHER TAKING THE EXAMS ANYWAY, YEAH?

SQUEAK

YOU'VE GOT ENTRANCE EXAMS IN ABOUT SIX MONTHS, RIGHT?

TALKING BACK TO MY FATHER WAS UNFORGIV-ABLE-- INCONCEIV-ABLE TO HIM.

PLUNK!
チャプ

EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE KID--

I'VE NEVER ONCE, EVER, DEFIED MY FATHER.

AND I--

SLIDE
スポン

TO STAND UPON THAT STAGE, AND SING, JUST LIKE MY MOTHER DID.

I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED, DESIRED--

AND, MY FATHER'D BE SO PROUD OF ME.

AND I ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT WHEN I GOT OLDER, THAT'D BE ME-- STANDING ON THAT STAGE, SINGING AND DELIGHTING PEOPLE.

CLAP

パチ

CLAP

パチ

CLAP

MY MOTHER WAS AN OPERA SINGER.

I WAS YOUNG AT THE TIME, AND DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS GOING ON THAT WELL.

BUT IT WAS AT THAT TIME THAT MY FATHER CHANGED COMPLETELY.

BUT--MY MOTHER DIED QUITE SUDDENLY.

THAT IS--SHE COMMITTED SUICIDE.

I'D FILL MY DAYS WITH LISTENING TO HER RECORDS, EVERYDAY.

I MISSED MOM SO MUCH, SO TERRIBLY, SO--

BUT--

LISTEN UP, NOZOMI.

YOU'RE NEVER TO LISTEN TO YOUR MOTHER'S RECORDS AGAIN. I SIMPLY WON'T ALLOW IT.

BUT--

I'M SORRY!

I'M SORRY!

SMACK!

SMACK!

I'LL NEVER TALK BACK AGAIN!

SMACK!

PLEASE, FORGIVE ME!

SMACK!

I'M SO SORRY!

SMACK!

SMACK!

I'M SORRY!

SMACK!

I'M SORRY!

SMACK!

I'M SOR-RY!

I'M SOR-RY!

SMACK!

SMACK!

I WON'T DO IT ANYMORE!

WHAT, IS THIS ANOTHER WAY OF YOU TALKING BACK NOW, *HUH?*

SMACK!

AND FROM THAT POINT ON, I NEVER ONCE AGAIN DARED DEFY MY FATHER.

...AGAIN.

I'LL-- NEVER TALK BACK...

ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS TO MAKE HIM HAPPY, MAKE HIM PROUD, BY SINGING LIKE MY MOTHER.

BUT I WONDERED- -WHAT MADE MY FATHER SO MAD ABOUT ME SINGING?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR FATHER--

SO ON HIS BIRTHDAY, GAVE HIM A CASSETTE TAPE OF ME SINGING FOR HIM...

I WANTED TO CONVEY MY FEELINGS TO HIM, AND--

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

FATHER--

MY--

AND THEN, FATHER, YOU--

YOU'D BE HAPPY ONCE AGAIN LIKE YOU USED TO BE.

MY DREAM IS TO BECOME AN OPERA SINGER AND SOMEDAY--

AT MY FIRST CONCERT, HAVE YOU SIT IN THE VERY FIRST ROW IN THE VERY BEST SEAT AND WATCH ME PERFORM.

I WONDER IF THIS WILL MAKE MY FEELINGS CLEAR TO HIM?

ピッ!!

BEEP!

FOR YOU-- YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

FATHER--

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

I--

I SANG MY HEART OUT FOR YOU AND--

TO YOU, DAD, AND...

IT'S FROM ME--

SMASH!

SLAP!

DO YOU HEAR ME?!

YOU WILL NEVER-- NEVER-- SING AGAIN!!

WHAT--YOU THINK IF YOU HAVE ME LISTEN TO THIS I'LL SOMEHOW CHANGE HOW I FEEL ABOUT THIS SHIT?

YES.

...

I WONDERED WHY MY FATHER TOLD ME NOT TO SING--

ULTIMATELY, I COULDN'T EVER LET MY FATHER KNOW HOW I FELT, AND WASN'T ALLOWED TO SING IN THE HOUSE ANYMORE.

I'D IMAGINE I WAS SINGING WITH THE BIRDS AND TREES AS MY AUDIENCE, AND IT WAS REALLY A LOT OF FUN.

IN THIS WAY, I COULD SING AS LOUD AS I WANTED, WITH NO ONE TO SCOLD ME OR GET ANGRY.

TO SING BEHIND A NEARBY MOUNTAIN.

SO, I MADE IT A PRACTICE --

TAP

ニパリ

WHENEVER SOMETHING SAD OR BAD WOULD HAPPEN, I WOUND UP HEADING HERE AND SINGING MY HEART OUT.

IT WAS LIKE MY OWN PERSONAL STAGE, WITH NO ONE ELSE THERE.

TEN YEARS HAVE PASSED NOW.

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, THEN?

I WENT AHEAD AND CHECKED IT OUT FOR YOU, BUT--

MOST STUDENTS HAVE TAKEN LESSONS FOR SPECIALISTS FOR THREE YEARS OR MORE IN ORDER TO PASS THE-- SPECIAL--ENTRANCE EXAMS MUSIC SCHOOLS HAVE.

I MEAN, WITH YOUR GRADES, YOU COULD GO TO JUST ABOUT ANY UNIVERSITY YOU WANT TO.

BUT, IT'S DIFFERENT IN THE CASE OF MUSIC UNIVERSI-TIES.

HAVE YOU TALKED OVER YOUR PLAN WITH YOUR FAMILY?

AND THE TUITION IS MUCH HIGHER THAN THAT OF ANY NORMAL UNIVERSITY.

THERE'S ONLY SIX MONTHS LEFT TO MAKE YOUR DECISION, AND IT'S NOT LIKE SOMETHING YOU CAN JUST STUDY FOR ON YOUR OWN.

AND YOU HAVEN'T EXACTLY DONE ANY OF THAT PREP WORK, HAVE YOU?

MY DREAM--

WAS MUCH FURTHER FROM MY GRASP THAN I COULD'VE IMAGINED.

WHAT DO YOU PLAN ON DOING?

コツ

CLACK

CLACK

I GUESS THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO BECOME A SINGER, AFTER ALL...

BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN SECRETLY TRY AND AIM TO GET INTO A MUSIC SCHOOL...

AND WHEN I GOT SAD ABOUT EVERYTHING, I'D GO TO MY SPOT IN THE MOUNTAINS, AND JUST SING.

DIING

BAM BAM BAM

DIING

DA-

DA-

DA-

DA-

DA-

DA-

DO DO

DO

DO

BAM BAM BAM

BAM BAM

DO

DO

DO

BAM BAM

DIING

BAM

BANG!

BAM

DIING

BAM

BAM

BANG!

BAM

BAM

RESORT CONDOMINIUM UNDER CONSTRUCTION

ENTRY STRICTLY PROHIBITED

MAYBE IT WAS JUST THE WORLD'S WAY OF TELLING ME TO GIVE UP ON MY DREAM.

AT THIS POINT--

I DON'T EVEN HAVE A PLACE TO SING.

AND NOW--

IT'S BEEN FOREVER!

HOW ARE YOU?!

HEY-- IS THAT YOU, NOZOMI-CHAN?

...

WHAT?

YOU'VE NO PLACE TO SING?

WHAT'S THE MATTER-- YOU'VE GOT SUCH A SAD LOOK ON YOUR FACE, EVEN MORE THAN USUAL.

SENPAI ...

JEEZ, REALLY?

THAT'S WHAT'S GOT YOU SO DOWN?

COME ON OVER ANYTIME YOU WANT.

IN THAT CASE, YOU CAN COME AND PRACTICE AT OUR PLACE?

WE HAVE MORE ROOMS THERE THAN WE KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH.

ARE-- ARE YOU SURE?

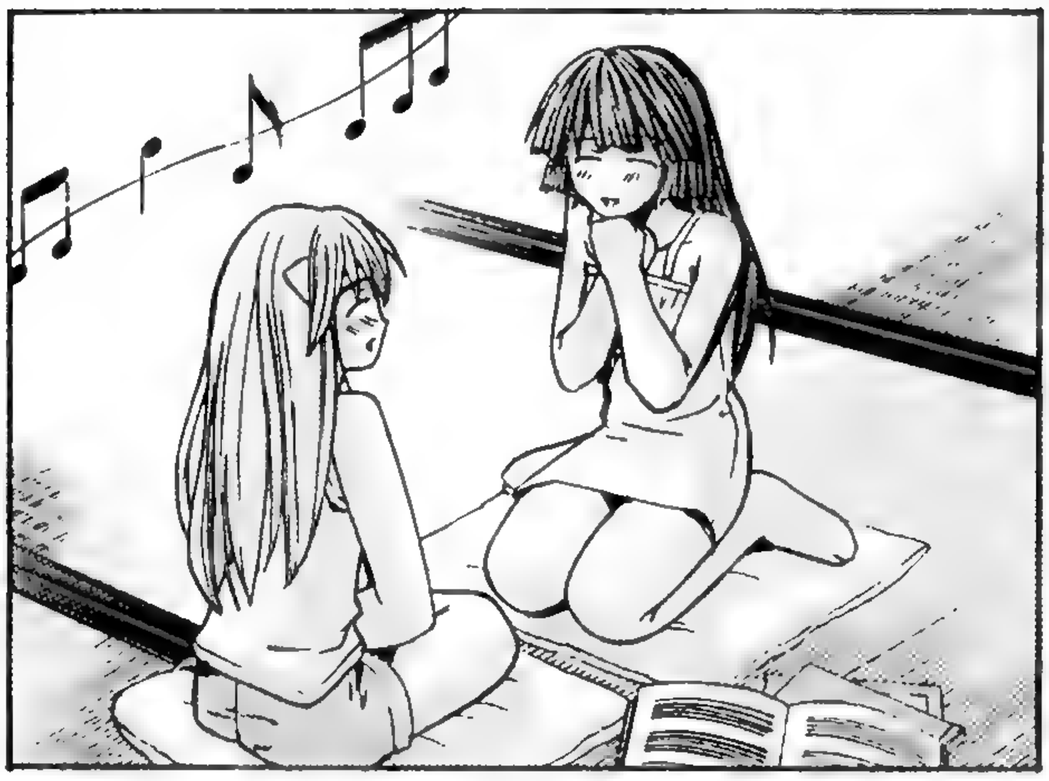
YEAH, OF COURSE I'M SURE.

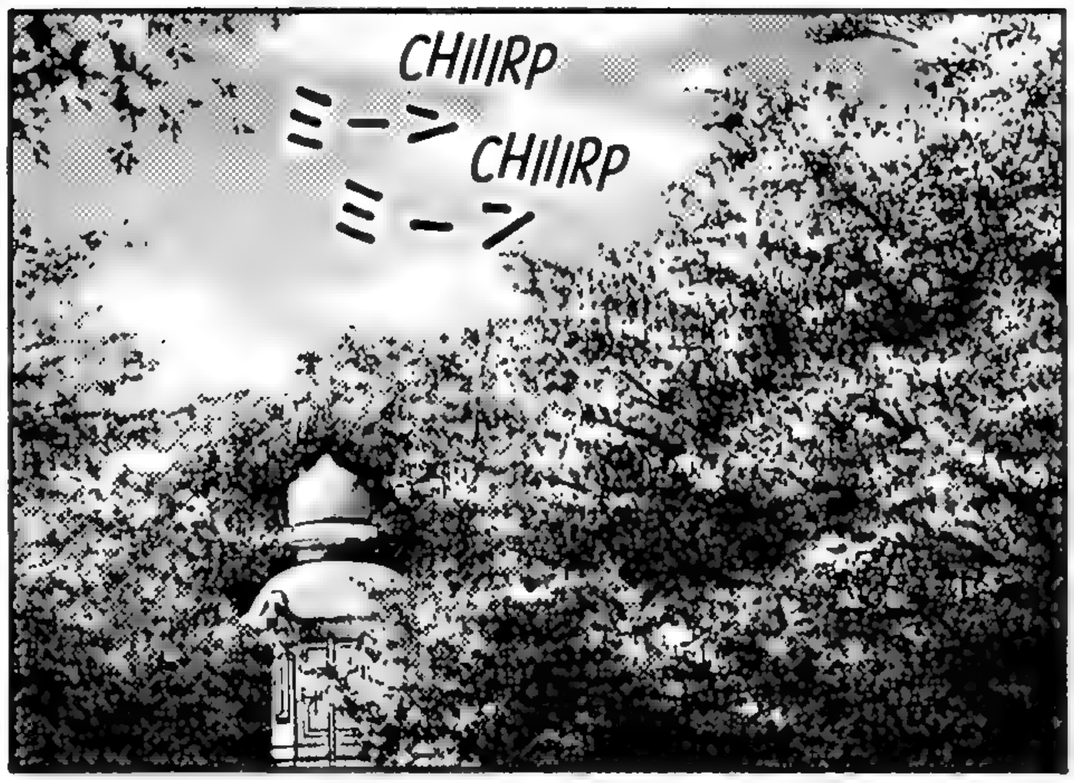
AND THAT WAS LIKE GOD TELLING ME NOT TO GIVE UP...

UH-- T-THANK YOU SO MUCH.

HMM?

UM--

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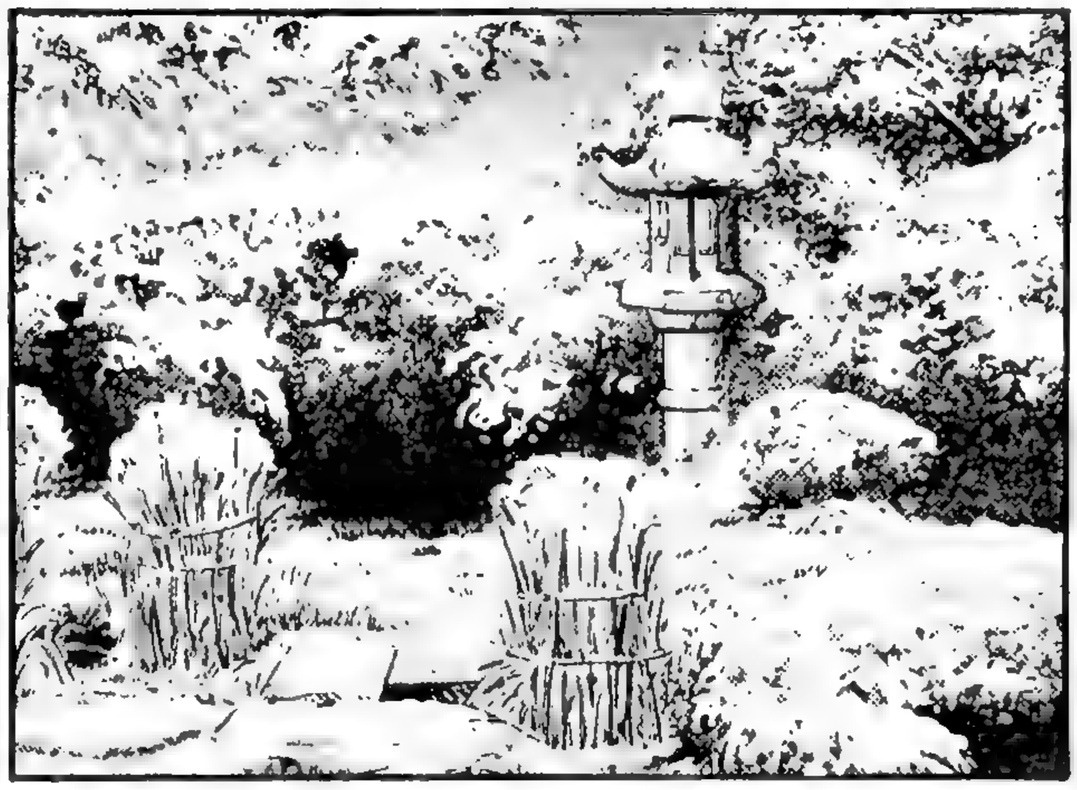


NOZOMI-
CHAN HAS
HER EXAM
TOMORROW.

YOU SERIOUS?

SO SHE'S BANKING IT ALL ON ONLY ONE SCHOOL.

BUT I GUESS SHE STILL HASN'T TOLD HER DAD, AND DOESN'T HAVE ANY MONEY TO PAY ALL THE ENTRANCE EXAM FEES, SO--

OH, HEADING HOME NOW, THEN?

UM--

THANK YOU FOR EVERY-THING.

JESUS, SHUT UP!

I MEAN, KOUTA-- YOU REMEMBER THAT FEELING OF APPLYING TO LIKE FIFTEEN SCHOOLS AND BARELY GETTING ACCEPTED TO ONE, DON'T YOU?

I KNOW IT SOUNDS TRIVIAL BECAUSE--

ALL WE CAN REALLY DO IS OFFER WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT AND NOTHING ELSE AT THIS POINT, BUT--

OH, NO-- NO NEED.

OKAY, IN THAT CASE, NOZOMI-CHAN--

I'LL WALK YOU TO THE DOOR.

TAP

TAP

Y'KNOW, NOZOMI-CHAN.

Y-YES?

TAP

TAP

TAP

ALL OF US HERE KNOW HOW HARD YOU WORKED TO COME THIS FAR, NOZOMI-CHAN.

BUT--

SQUEEZE!

AND WE'RE ROOTING FOR YOU.

I'M DEFINITELY GONNA PASS!

THANK YOU!

OH--

FATHER'S STILL AWAKE.

KA-CHINT!

カチャ

I'M HOME--

OH, FATHER--

IS EVERY-THING OKAY--

?!

NOZOMI!!

GASP

Y-YES ?!

SHAKE
ガタ
SHAKE
ガタガタ
AND GO APPLY TO A MUSIC SCHOOL? IS THAT RIGHT, *HUH?*
YOU DECIDED TO KEEP ALL THIS QUIET FROM ME--
EXPLAIN THIS ADMISSION EXAM SLIP.
SHAKE
ブル
ブル
ブル
SHAKE
PACK YOUR STUFF AND BE OUT OF THIS HOUSE BY TOMOR-ROW.
I WILL NOT FORGIVE YOU FOR THIS!
SHAKE
ブル
SHAKE
ブル
SHAKE
ブル
SHAKE
ブル
ANSWER ME, NOW!
TREMBLE
ヒク
I--I UNDER-STAND.
...

...AND WE'RE ROOTING FOR YOU.

GO GET 'EM!

AND I'M NOT GONNA GIVE UP ON THEM.

NO.

ギュッ GRIP

THERE WERE PEOPLE ROOTING FOR ME; PEOPLE ON MY SIDE.

NO.

WHAT'D YOU JUST SAY?

I'M GOING TO TAKE THAT TEST TOMORROW.

THERE'S NO GIVING UP FOR ME AT THIS POINT.

PLEASE HAND ME MY ADMISSION SLIP.

THE WAY THAT I DECIDE.

I'M GOING TO LIVE MY LIFE--

IF THAT'S HOW IT'S GONNA BE, THEN I HAVE A CONDITION.

YOU REALLY--

HAVE GOT SOME NERVE TALKING BACK TO ME LIKE THAT.

I'LL BE BACK.

CHIRP ちゅん TWEET ちゅん CHIRP ちゅん

THE TRUTH IS, I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO YOU BECOMING AN OPERA SINGER FOR A LONG WHILE, BUT--

NOZOMI, I WASN'T TRYING TO SPITE YOU WHEN I WAS ATTEMPTING TO STOP YOU FROM BECOMING A SINGER.

THE SAME WAY YOUR MOTHER DID.

I-DIDN'T WANT YOU TO WIND UP DYING--

YOUR MOTHER'S VOICE TYPE WAS A SOPRANO DRAMATICO-- A "DRAMATIC SOPRANO."

IT'S A VOCAL TYPE ALMOST UNKNOWN AMONGST JAPANESE PEOPLE.

THE THING IS, THERE IS NATURAL DEFECT WITH YOUR VOCAL CORDS, NOZOMI.

BUT EVEN THEN, SHE JUST PERSISTED AND CONTINUED TO SING, DESTROYING HER THROAT IN THE PROCESS AND UNABLE TO MAKE A PEEP-- GIVEN THE UNBEARABLE MELANCHOLY STEMMING FROM THAT, SHE KILLED HERSELF.

BUT THE TRADE OFF FOR HAVING THAT RARE VOICE IS THAT IT MAKES YOUR THROAT EXCEPTIONALLY WEAK.

BUT THERE WAS NO WAY OF TELLING YOU THIS, WHOSE ONLY DREAM WAS THAT TO BECOME AN OPERA SINGER.

WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER, WE HAD TESTS DONE ON YOUR VOCAL CORDS, AND THE PROGNOSIS WAS THAT A SINGING CAREER WOULDN'T-- COULDN'T-- LAST.

CLEARLY INHERITED FROM YOUR MOTHER.

YOUR VOICE IS ALSO THAT OF A DRAMATIC SOPRANO.

SO HOW COULD I LET YOU, A REALLY WEAK-HEARTED PERSON IN COMPARISON, EVEN ATTEMPT THE SAME THING? YOU'D BE HEADED DOWN THE EXACT SAME ROUTE, THOUGH MAYBE EVEN FASTER.

NUMBER 70119.

YOUR MOTHER WAS AN INCREDIBLY STRONG WOMAN, BUT THE ENTIRETY OF HER EXISTENCE HAD BEEN PLACED ON THAT OF BEING AN OPERA SINGER, AND WHEN HER VOICE WENT AWAY, SO, TOO, DID HER WILL TO LIVE.

AND, SEEING HOW FIERCLY DEFIANT YOU WERE TO ME, SOMEHOW LIT THE CANDLE OF FAITH AND HOPE IN ME.

I WANTED YOU TO CHOOSE SOMETHING DIFFERENT THAN SINGING, AND FIND ANOTHER PATH FOR YOUR LIFE.

BUT THERE'S NO FIGHTING WHAT'S IN YOUR BLOOD.

NUMBER 70119.

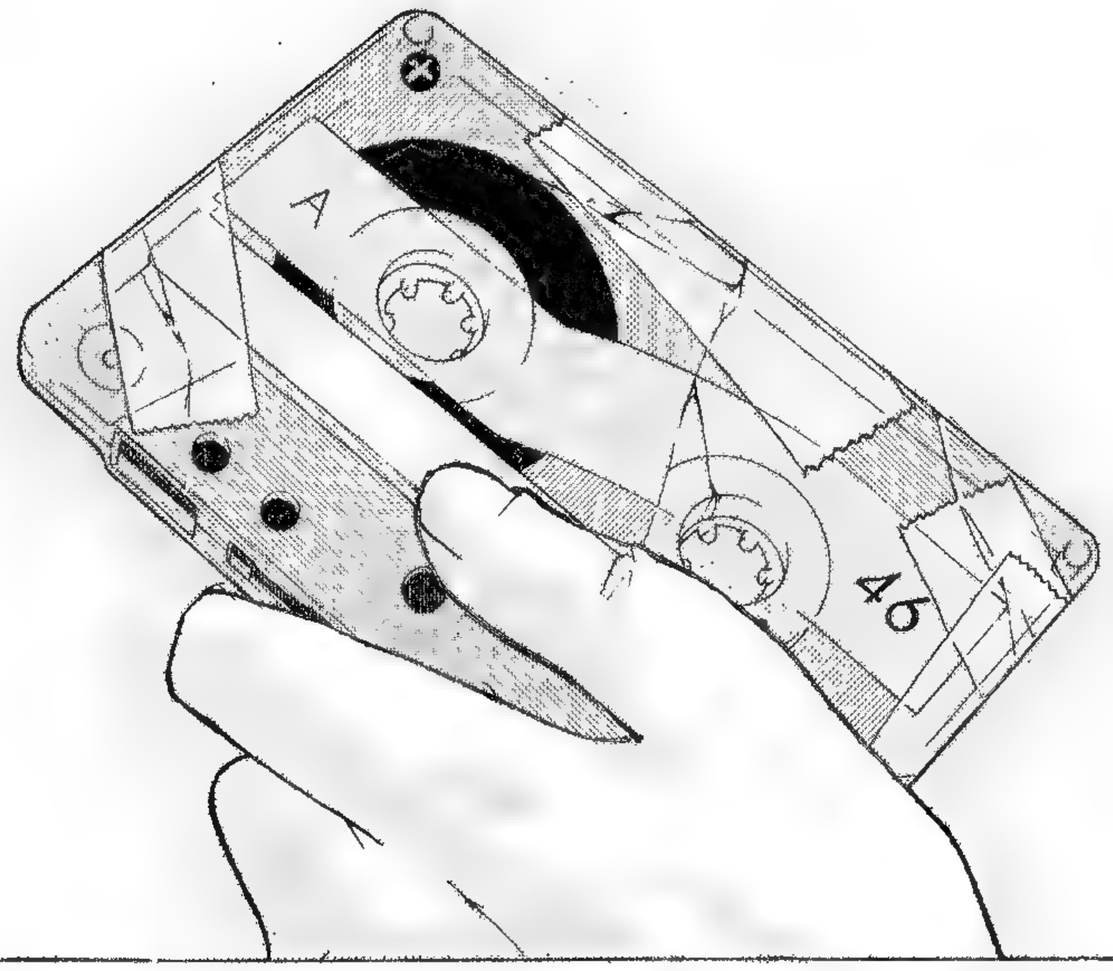
EVERY-THING OKAY?

"AND MY CONDITION IS..."

"...I HAVE A CONDITION"

RATTLE

"I GET TO SIT IN THE VERY FIRST ROW, IN THE VERY BEST SEAT, AND ENJOY WATCHING YOU PERFORM."



"THAT AT YOUR FIRST CONCERT...

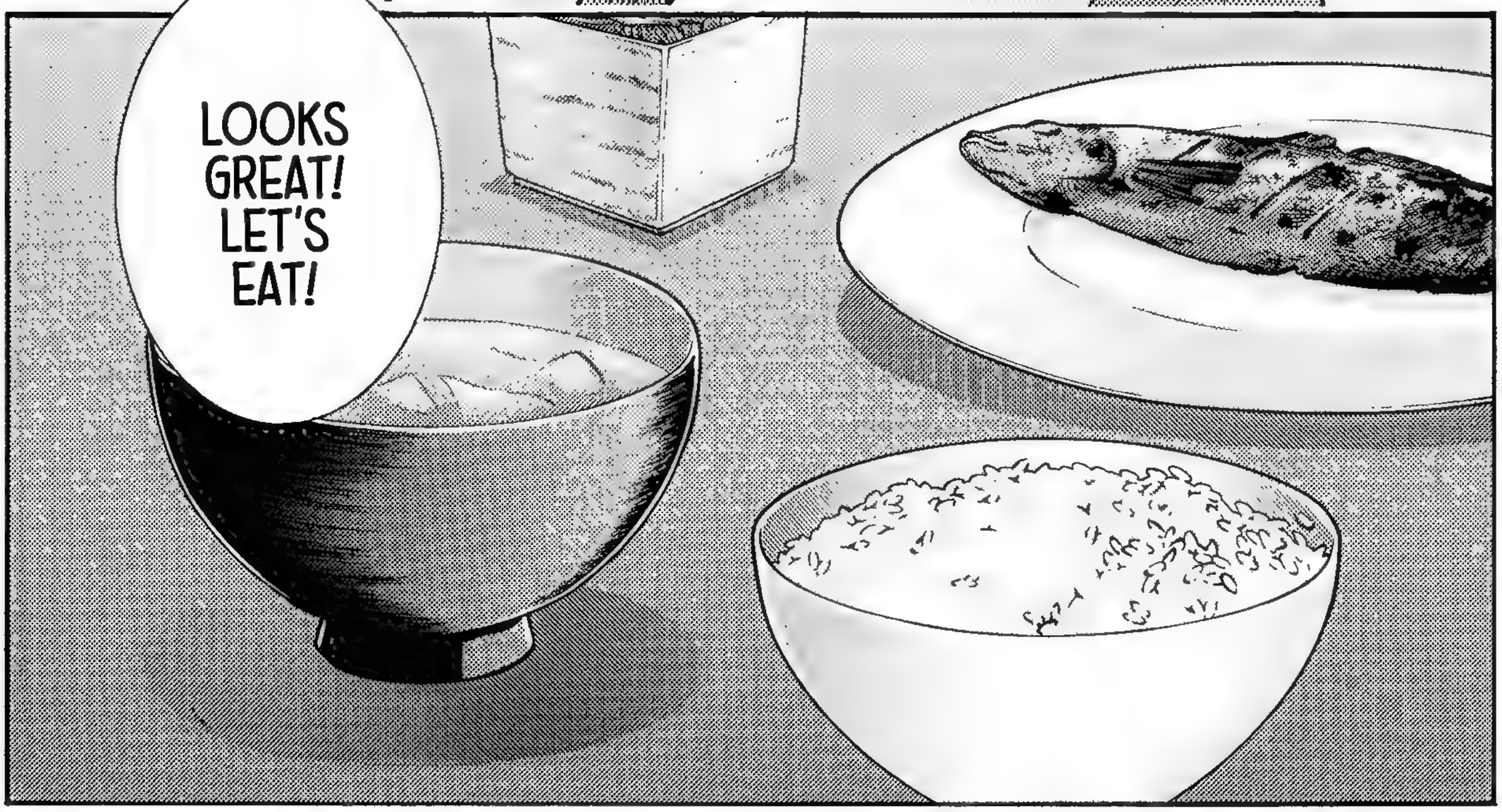
NO LONGER AFRAID.

I'M--

THEN MY DREAMS WILL NEVER COME TRUE...

IF I REMAIN A COWARD FOREVER, AND NEVER EVEN MAKE THE FIRST STEP--

SPECIAL 2 TO DRINK OR BE DRUNK



BEST SERVED COLD.

HERE YOU GO, KOUTA!

THUMP!

SO MIGHT AS WELL DRINK IT-- IT'D BE A WASTE NOT TO, AND BESIDES, IT'S EXPENSIVE.

YEAH, NANA-CHAN WENT OUT TO GET JUICE BUT SOMEHOW CAME BACK WITH THIS.

WHAT IS IT, SAKE?

KANPAI!

OKAY THEN--

AND IT'S OKAY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.

WELL, THEY SAY THAT "GOOD SAKE MAKES FOR GOOD BLOOD," AFTER ALL.

I MEAN, NONE OF THAT IS A REASON TO DRINK IT THOUGH, REALLY...

AND ALWAYS JUST INSTANTLY GET MY PANTIES WET AND NASTY.

I SUCK AT KATANUKI--

YUKA, SLOW DOWN ON THE BOOZE...

SNIFFLE

うぇ～ん

HIC-HIC

I'M JUST SUCH AN AWFUL WOMAN.

I'M BETTER OFF DEAD, REALLY.

ALL OF MY PANTIES HAVING EARNED SUCH EARLY DEATHS!

I BEG YOUR FORGIVE-NESS, GOD OF PANTIES!

WHAT-- WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU?!

WAHHH, WAAHHH!

YOU'RE ALWAYS PICKING ON ME, AREN'T YOU?!

WH-ACK!

ｺﾞﾛｰﾝ!

DAMMIT, KOUTA!

YOWCH!

WHAT THE-- NYU!

YOU GOTTA HELP ME DO SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THIS--!!

KOUTA-SAN...

ZZZZ

AND WHAT'S UP WITH THOSE EARS YOU'RE WEARING ?!

WHAT THE--WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR CLOTHES?

GRAB

MY-- BREASTS KIND OF HURT...

KOUTA-SAN...

STARE

PLEASE ...

WOULD YOU MIND--

RUBBING THEM FOR ME?

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

THEY'RE SO SOFT.

SQUEEZE SQUEEZE

SMACK!

WAH!

UNWAHHH !!

SQUEEZE

KOUTA-SAN--

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME.

NEED SOME. PLEASE--

KOUTA-SAN--

PLEASE--

PANT

PANT

I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT.

JUST EVEN THINKING ABOUT YOU, KOUTA--

NEED SOME. PLEASE--

PANT

GRIP!

I KNEW IT, KOUTA-- YOU LIKE NYU-CHAN WAY MORE THAN ME, DON'T YOU?! YOU'VE ALWAYS LOVED HER MORE!

UWAAAHHH !!

WHAM!

STOP IT! ENOUGH!

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

YOU IDIOT! WHAT'RE YOU EVEN DOING?!

LOOK AT HER EVIL TITS, PERVERTING YOUR MIND AND ENSLAVING YOU!

YOU'D BETTER FEEL ME UP RIGHT THIS INSTANT!!

WHAT THE--!!

HEY--

HOW 'BOUT THESE ?!

IT'S THESE!

DO YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE DOING?
WHAT ON EARTH--

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

Afterword

The way the page signatures worked on this volume, I wouldn't be able to write the afterword at the end, so here it is.

Whenever I'm getting the final pages ready to send in, I always take one last look and think, "Oh, I should probably have that like this!"—there's rarely a case where that doesn't happen.

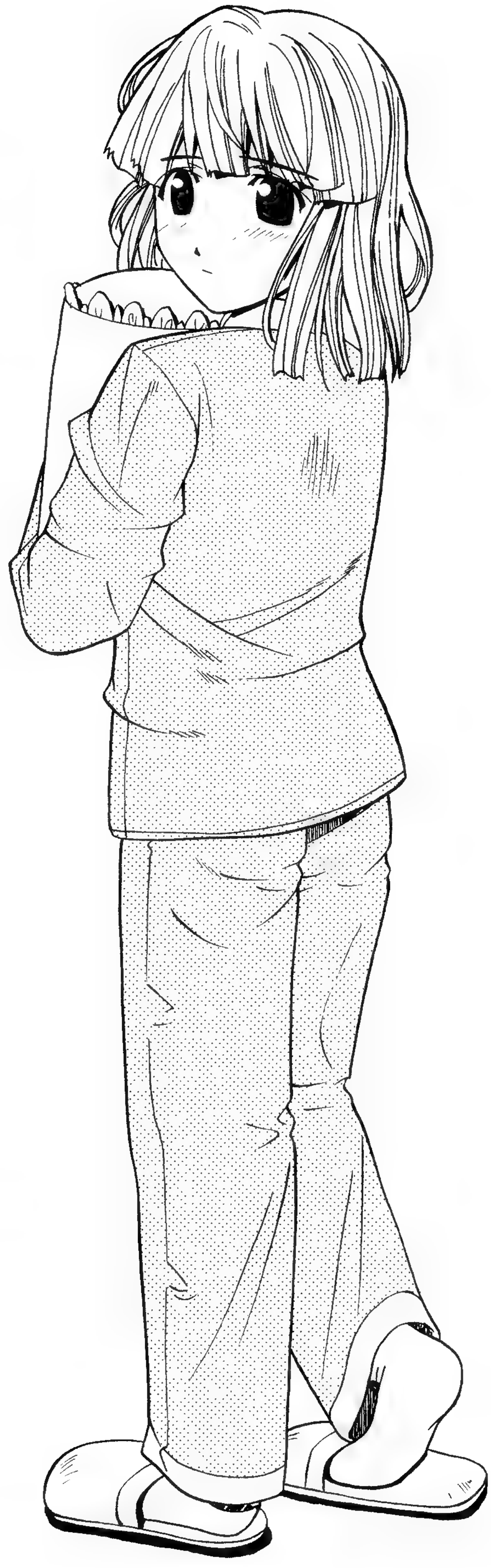
And in the middle of serialization, it was hard, because there'd be too few (or too many!) pages to express what I wanted to, in the way I wanted to, for maximum effect.

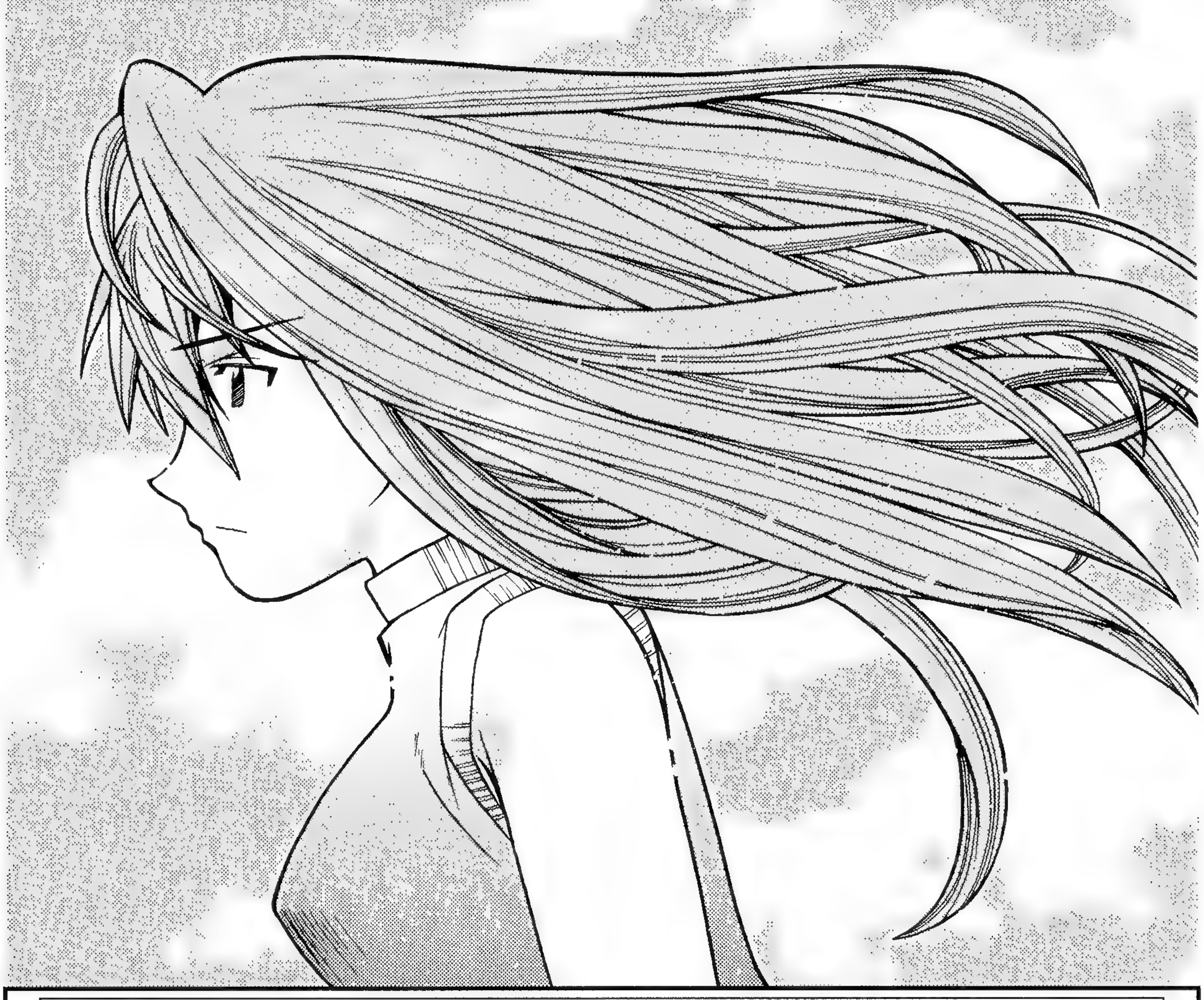
So I've added a good eleven pages to volume seven here, in order to get things right. And the small changes and corrections from the serialized version to what you have here now are countless.

I'm not saying this in a self-satisfying manner, trying to persuade myself of anything—I just generally hope it's made a better reading experience for everyone out there.

I'll see you around soon.

Lynn Okamoto





Afterword

Once again, there wasn't enough room in the last signature of the book in order to put the post-script there, so I'm putting it right here in the middle.

A lot of stuff has happened recently: unlike the time when the last volume was released, the serialization of this work has moved from weekly to once a month, and in addition to that, a deal for the anime of *Elfen Lied* has been sealed, too——and on top of that, there are a lot of other changes in my life, including moving from the place where I have lived for the last ten years.

I think that the illustrations in this manga have changed significantly from when I started. Now, when I look back on volume one, I feel like I'm about to pass out when I see how unrefined the artwork was, but truthfully——I was really giving it my all, and drawing the best that I could. However, the art just wound up being really not that good, and even the parts that I thought I did really well were actually pretty bad, too, looking back on all of it. It's all a little upsetting.

The truth is that I'm still saddened in that even if I think that my illustrations have changed (for the better), there are still times when I look at something I did and feel frustration and sadness. I'm hoping that——at some point——I'll be able to illustrate so that if I'm to look at what I drew sometime again in the future, I'd feel satisfied. All I can do to get to this point is to keep drawing, and hopefully arrive at that spot someday via trial and error.

In any case, I'd ask that you please keep enjoying *Elfen Lied*, be it the manga or the anime.

Lynn Okamoto

Afterword

Well, this is *Elfen Lied* volume 9.

I've had so much support and help along the way, and that combined with the anime releasing and the DVDs being on sale: all of this is surreal, and I never thought this would become the happy project that it has.

When I sit in the room late at night, in the quiet solitude, and think about the story I want to write, I always get nervous and anxious when I'm short on time but still ideas (of any worth) are not floating on up to the top of my head. And there used to be a time when I thought it didn't matter: that the only two people on the planet for which this manga is even a thought are me and my editor, and frankly, that's a sad thought.

But after finishing the anime DVD commentary, there was a get-together, and tons of the anime production staff, voice actors, and other people were there, and I realized that it wasn't just the two of us! I was so happy I just about cried with joy.

That and all the mail and other correspondence I get from readers these days. I'm realizing more and more that there are people out there who like this, and who it resonates with. I'm profoundly happy.

And as you can probably tell, we're heading into the climax of the story from here on out. The thing is, even if a lot of the middle bits were added to make things better along the way, I'd always started with an ending in mind—not just an ending, the ending.

I hope that you'll be there so see me along my journey—our journey—till the end.

Lynn Okamoto

エルフェンリート
elfen lied

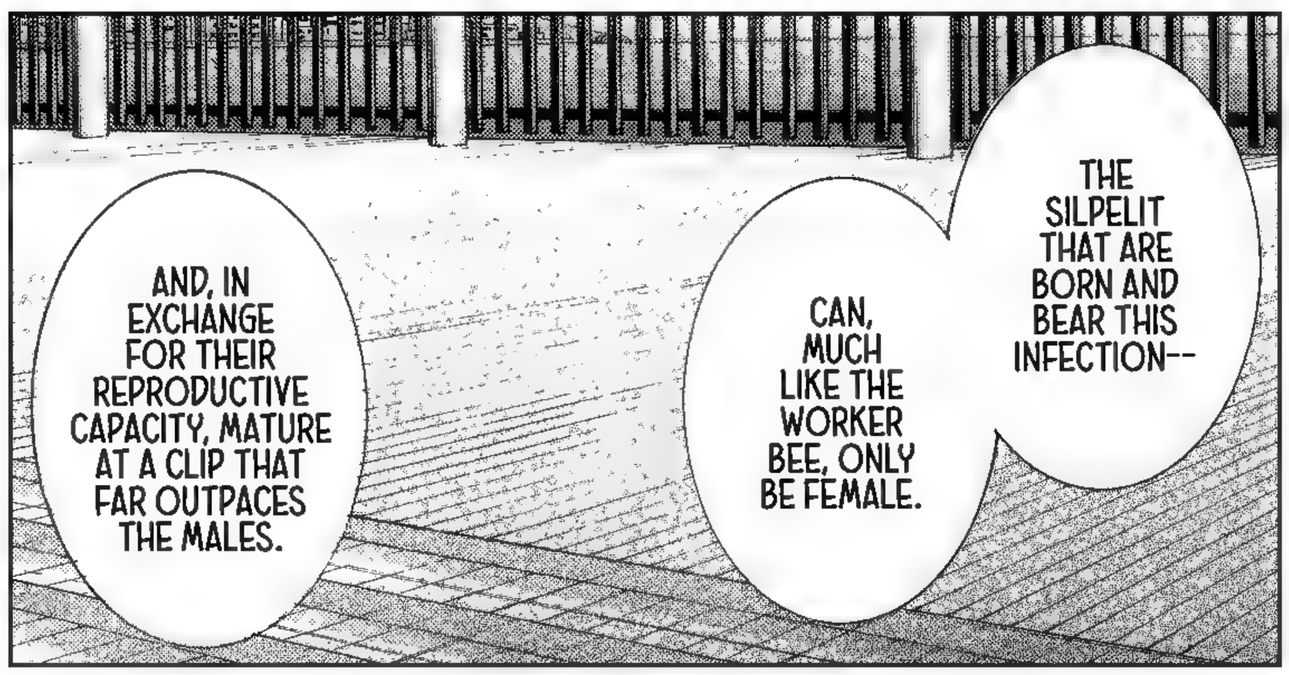
TRANSLATION NOTES

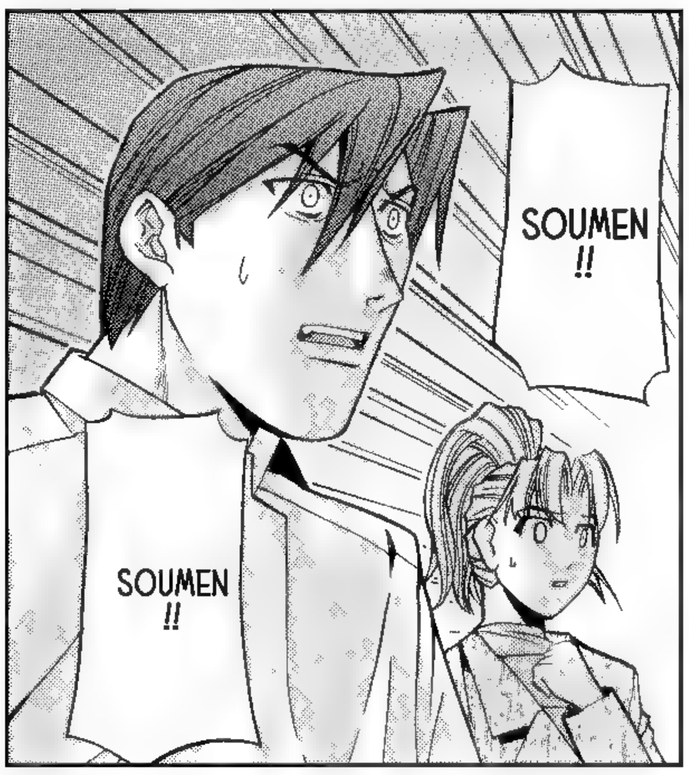
PAGE 33

In panel 2, "*Hariti*" is mentioned—also known as *Hārītī* (in Sanskrit) and *Kishimojin* (in Japanese), she serves as both a goddess and a demon in certain Buddhist traditions. On one hand, she is revered as a guide for an easy delivery of a child and also as a protector of children. On her darker side, however, she is known for the horrors she brings upon irresponsible parents and misbehaving children.

PAGE 34

Panel 2 mentions the "Silpelits," which continue to appear throughout *Elfen Lied* and make up the majority of the Diclonius population throughout the series. The term refers to a secondary version of the Diclonius. Silpelits are created by one of two ways: directly by the Queen Diclonius or by other Silpelits administering an infection to human males via their vectors.


AND, IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR REPRODUCTIVE CAPACITY, MATURE AT A CLIP THAT FAR OUTPACES THE MALES.
CAN, MUCH LIKE THE WORKER BEE, ONLY BE FEMALE.
THE SILPELIT THAT ARE BORN AND BEAR THIS INFECTION--



PAGE 139

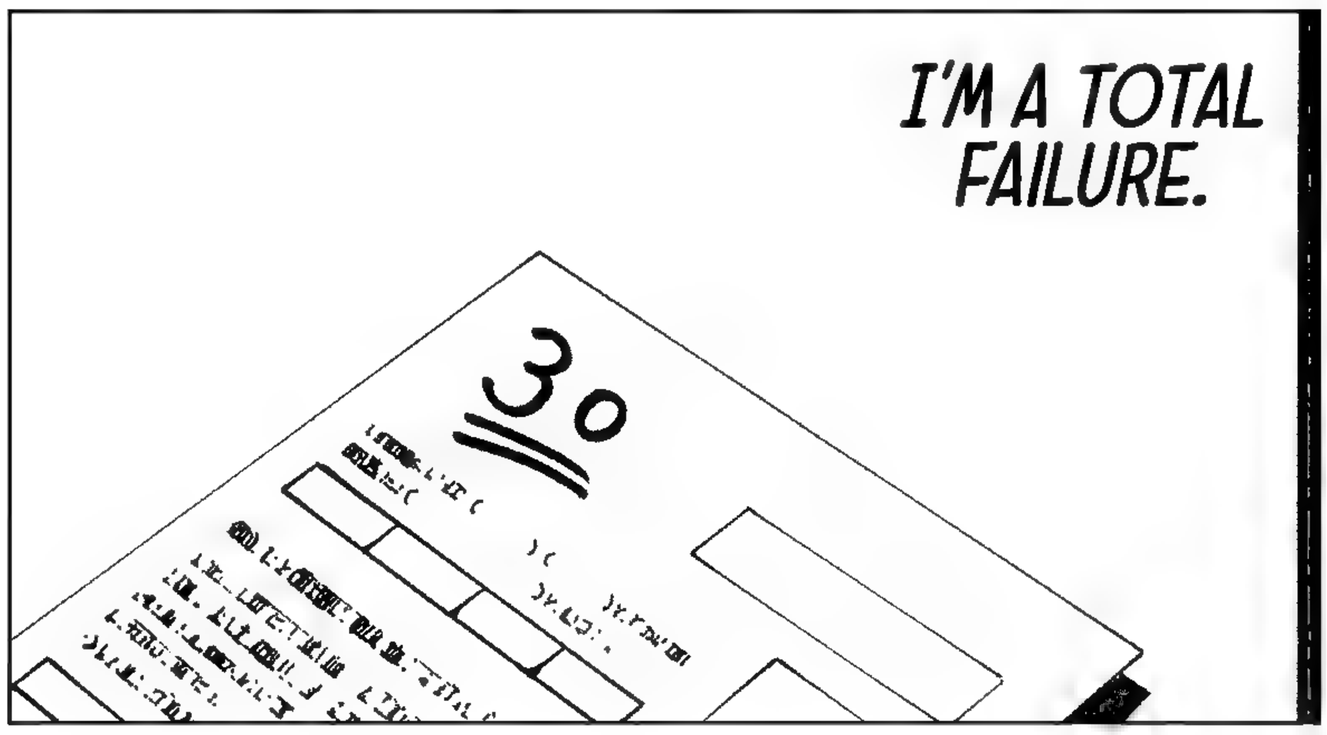
In panel 2, the dish *Soumen* appears, and it's not the first time. The dish, which is thin noodles made of wheat flour (also known as *Sōmen*), keeps reappearing throughout the entirety of *Elfen Lied*, and seems to be one of the group's favorite dishes.

PAGE 215

In panel 4, the "spirit-vessel" is mentioned. This is basically the spirit container of a god, or the earthly form that a god could inhabit and use as a physical embodiment on earth.

PAGE 254

In panels 2 and 3, the words "exceptional" and "failure" were both written in *katakana* and not *kanji*. This indicates that she might not understand exactly what these terms mean, but rather that all she knows is she needs to be exceptional, and avoid being a failure . . . whatever those things might mean.



BUT WHY?
LIKE, ENTRY PROHIB-ITED? CLOSED OFF?
AND, I THINK THIS HAS BEEN CLOSED EVER SINCE THAT.
THERE WAS THIS TIME THAT ALL THE SHOPPING ARCADES WERE ACTUALLY CLOSED OFF, AND NO ONE WAS ALLOWED TO ENTER.

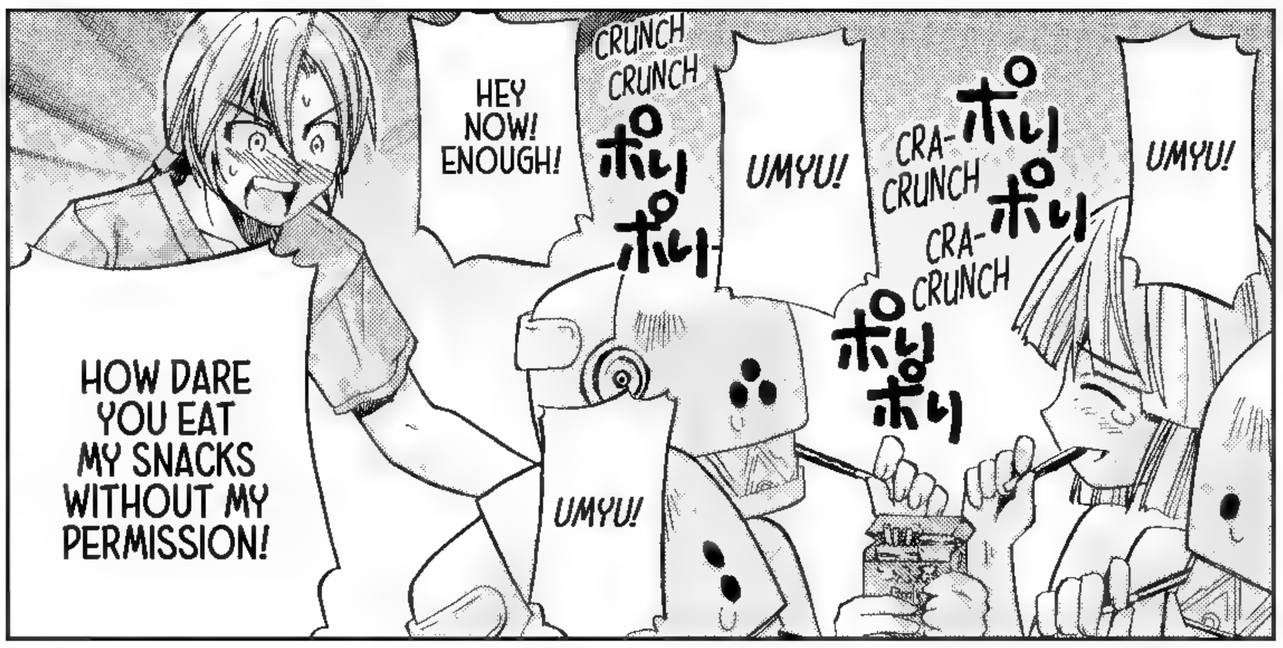
PAGE 297

Panel 2 mentions a shopping arcade, also known as *shōtengai*, which are a style of Japanese shopping districts where shops line both sides of a given street.

PAGE 610

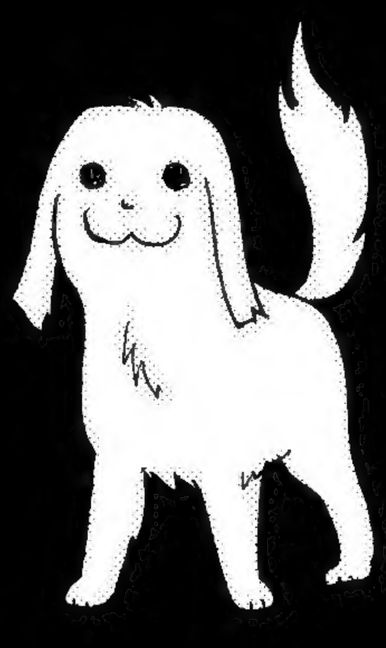
Panel 4 features the phrase, "good sake makes for good blood." The original Japanese phrase directly translates into "alcohol is the best of all medicines." The English equivalent of this is "good wine makes for good blood," but in this case, sake is more appropriate.

AND IT'S OKAY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.
WELL, THEY SAY THAT "GOOD SAKE MAKES FOR GOOD BLOOD," AFTER ALL.
I MEAN, NONE OF THAT IS A REASON TO DRINK IT THOUGH, REALLY...



PAGE 501

Panel 3 features a repetition of "Umyu!" being called out. This comes from the Japanese term, *Umai*, which is used to say something is yummy or delicious. On this page, we get a little bit of fun word play because they've also been repeating "Myu" over and over—combining "Myu" with "Umai" gives us "Umyu."



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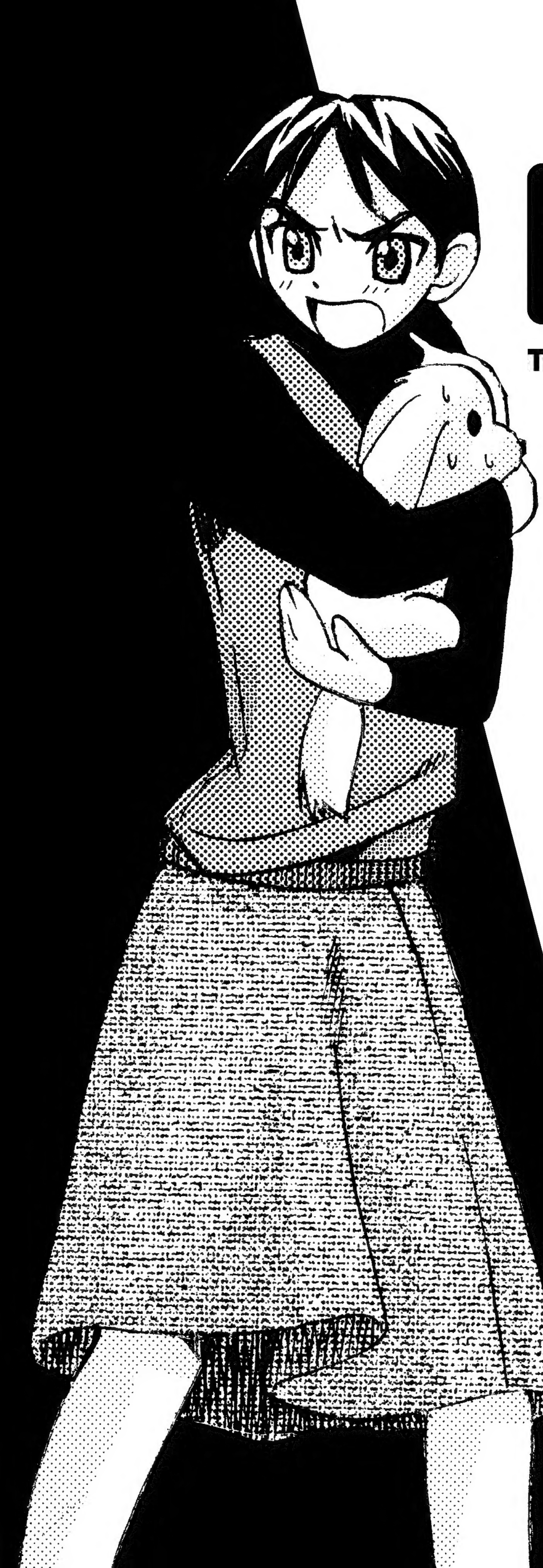

STOP

THIS IS THE BACK OF THE BOOK!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in a right-to-left reading format, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan.

COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / MANGA / MEDIA TIE-IN

elfen lied

七

THREE VOLUMES IN ONE!

Mariko is running out of time—her internal bombs are set to explode at any minute. Hoping to tie up loose ends, she decides to confront her alienated father, Kurama. Meanwhile, when Nyu and Kouta arrive near the Diclonii island facility, Nyu is captured as Chief Kakuzawa attempts to fulfill his master plan of eliminating humans in favor of the Diclonii species. Lynn Okamoto's beloved series is now available in English for the very first time, presented here in a special omnibus collecting three volumes in one!

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